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North Hastings Review.

J.R. Orr & Co. Paints, Putty, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 269. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 1, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A NEW SHORT CATECHISM.

Dedicated, without permission, to the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings.

What is an hotel? *A.* A house kept by a genial and clever fellow known as a landlord, for the accommodation of travellers and the public generally.

What do you mean by the "accommodation" of the public? *A.* Why, how green you must be; it means that the public get accommodated.

Your answers are remarkably lucid But how do they get "accommodated?" *A.* By getting lodging, board, and refreshment, stupid.

Distinguish between board and refreshment. *A.* By *board* are meant beef, ham and eggs, mutton chops, gravy, veal (not too youthful), potatoes, bread, pie, pudding, tea, coffee, hotel cream and all the other materials upon which the human animal is fed and nourished. By *refreshment* we mean those mysterious and precious liquids, semi-liquids, demi-semi-liquids known to the faithful as tangle-leg, sarsaparilla, mountain dew, usquebough, smiles, *eau de vie*, cocktails, mint julips, sherry cobblers, John Bull Bitters, Hop Bitters, Tom and Jerry, toddy, and forty-rod which a large proportion of the sons of Ada n take to "refresh" themselves.

Is there any difference between being refreshed and being nourished? *A.* A vast difference, my boy. You are *nourished* when you feel upon something from which growth, strength, and solid physical development are derived. You are *refreshed* when you "take something" that makes you *feel well*.

Do you not "feel well" when you get nourished? *A.* No, not in the highest and best sense.

Will you please explain? *A.* You "feel well" when——but you are too green to understand the subtle, grand, and far-reaching mysteries of the expression. They can only be comprehended by one who has "been there"—by the initiated.

What is meant by a Board of License Commissioners? *A.* Three men appointed by the Mowat Government to license hotels, saloons, and liquor-shops.

What is meant by licensing them? *A.* Giving them a legal right to carry on the business of hotel or saloon keeping.

Has a man to get a license to keep a grocery, a tailor shop, a candy shop, a dry goods store, or a meat shop? *A.* No, but some candy shops ought to get a license.

Does a boarding house or an eating saloon require a license? *A.* No.

Does the owner of a soda water fountain, or vendor of ginger pop and lemonade? *A.* No.

Then, if neither a borading house, a soda water establishment or a lemonade stall requires a license, why should a house in which people get board and lodging, and are made to "feel well" need one? *A.* You are not to propound conundrums. You are too inquisitive.

Why should one man be allowed to give board and lodging and even drinks like soda, lemonade, &c., without a license, and another man be forced to get a license or "shut up shop"? *A.* Well, to be honest, John, I don't know.

Did you ever hear any one give a reason for this difference in treatment? *A.* Yes. A great many say that the license is required because "refreshment" is sold.

Why? *A.* They say that it is an evil and requires to be limited and restricted.

How does getting a license restrict it? *A.* The license costs money (from $60 to $200 I think), and this fact keeps many from getting a license.

If selling the drinks with the queer names which you mentioned is an evil, why does the Government not stop it instead of making it respectable by law? *A.* What queer questions you do ask. This license money helps to make up the revenue of the Government.

What is the revenue of the Government? *A.* The money it has to spend in salaries, corkscrews, Appollinaris Water, &c. Now don't ask me what Appollinaris Water is. I don't know, unless it's something akin to the many kinds of refreshment which "gentlemen" take in the shape of "Bitters."

But could not a revenue be got without legalizing an "evil"? *A.* Without licenses, how could License Commissioners and License Inspectors exist, you goose.

Well, that answer is conclusive; that reason never occurred to my mind. Then is it not the principal duty of Commissioners and Inspectors to restrict and limit the trade in "refreshments" as much as this can be done without depriving any of Her Majesty's subjects of the privilege of making themselves "feel well" when they like? A. It is almost the only duty they have to perform.

Is it part of their duty to persuade any one to keep an hotel or a saloon? A. No.

Is it right for them to try to make people believe that an additional hotel is needed in a village? A. What a fool you are. No Board would do that.

Can the Commissioners grant as many licenses as they like? A. No. The number depends upon the population as shown by the census.

Is it possible to take the census in such a way that a village that has 500 inhabitants will appear to have 700? A. Such clever tricks have been performed.

Where? *A.* The Stirling *News-Argus* says it was done before the Chard House was licensed, and some people say that it was done in order to get Madoc incorporated.

Who are the Commissioners for North Hastings? *A.* Dr. Sprague, of Stirling; Dr. Loomis, of Madoc; and Mr. Thomas Emo, of Huntingdon; (two Grits and a Tory.)

Why were not three Grits appointed? A. I cannot say. Had Adam an in-growing toe nail?

Do you believe the Commissioners you have mentioned would try to induce a village Council to increase the number of hotels? A. No. They know their duty too well to do that.

Well, what do you think of this report of the proceedings at a recent meeting of the Stirling Village Council? (He shows James the *News-Argus*):—

"The Council met last Friday night. All the members present.

The following was presented by the clerk: *To his honor the reeve and councillors of the Village of Stirling in Council Assembled:*

We, the license commissioners of North Hastings, having met this 26th day of April, A. D. 1882, at the village of Madoc, for the final disposition of licenses, have granted three hotel licenses for the village of Stirling, and are of the opinion if the census at this date were taken that the population would warrant the granting of the fourth hotel license in said village.

JAS. S. SPRAGUE, Chairman,
J. S. LOOMIS.

Dated at Madoc, April 6, 1882.

"Dr. Demorest said that in view of the recent Dominion census, which showed Stirling to have a population of only 874, and of the more recent assessor's returns, duly certified to, which returned only 795 of a population, he could not see how they could consistently petition the lieutenant-governor to take a fresh census. He would move that the petition of the license commissioners be not entertained.

"D. Martin seconded the motion.

"Dr. Demorest, D. Martin, and W. S. Martin voted yea to the motion; H.W.Smith voted nay, the motion being declared carried."

A. I hardly know what to say. Did you notice that Mr. Emo's name is not affixed to the letter? I wonder what does that mean? He is a canny old man.

Did the Commissioners know that the population of Stirling was as given by Dr. Demorest? A. I suppose so, it was their business to know that. A month or so ago the *News-Argus* denounced in strong terms the proposal of taking a special census. It said that "only the sheerest fraud could a sufficient population for four hotels be discovered."

Well, again, what do you think of the affair? A. It looks odd. Let me see the *News-Argus* again.

Well, what is now your opinion? A. The two Doctors are sly fellows, and meant their letter for taffy. They were just soft-soaping the Stirling people. Did you not read in the *News-Argus* "Nemo's" parable on soft-soap?

I did. Do you think "Nemo" meant that for the Commissioners? A. Partly, and partly for another disciple of Esculapius who, in the same paper, soft-soaps the Stirling people about their liberality in school matters.

How did "Nemo" know that the soft-soap communications you speak of were to appear in that issue of the *News-Argus*? A. He is a prophet sent for the salvation of Stirling.

And you really believe that the License Commissioners' letter is only soft-soap and not a plain hint to the Council to make 795 people appear to be 1000 or thereabouts? A. I think so. At all events Dr. Demorest is a good honest man, and it speaks well of Stirling and its Council that the latter refused to be led into temptation.

Do you think the Councils of some other villages might follow the example of the Stirling Council, and refuse to pander to the wishes of the "thirsty" part of the population? A. There is some room for an exhibition of more backbone.

By-the-bye, James, how is it that so many drunken men are to be seen almost every Sunday in Madoc? A. They are not drunk, John, they have the ague. The Madoc authorities have a Provincial reputation for devotion to duty, eagle-eyed perception, and a "noble stiffness of the back." What a terrible thing ague is! I think I am getting it again. Hand me the dynamite—quinine I mean.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Will you allow me through your paper to inform "Ratepayer" that it is no business of the Clerk to enquire whether a candidate for the office of Councillor is duly qualified or not. If any one objects to a Councillor sitting in the Chamber, he can take out a Writ of *Quo Warranto*.

In the case of our Council there can be no objection to any one. It has been decided that a Councilman, who can take the Oath required, can maintain his seat independent of the amount he is assessed at.

Yours truly,
CHARLES GREAM.

May 30th, 1882.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—With the darkening days and changing temperatures the digestion becomes impared, the liver disordered, and the mind despondent unless the cause of irregularity be expelled from the blood and body by an alterative like these Pills. They go directly to the source of the evil, thrust out all imparities from the circulation, reduce distempered organs to their natural state, and correct all defective and contaminated secretions. Such easy means of instituting health, strength, and cheerfulness should be in the possession of all whose stomachs are weak, whose minds are much harassed, or whose brains are overworked. Holloway's is essentially a blood-tempering medicine, whereby its influence, reaching to the remotest fibres of the frame, effects a universal good.

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Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, June 5th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON;
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

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THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fil all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

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Banking House!
—OF—
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Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

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—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN, with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

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I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

JUST IN!
Oranges, Lemons, Nice Graft Apples, Canned Tomatoes, and Canned Peaches.

Oysters and Luncheons a Specialty.

Oysters by the Quart, Can, Plate or Glass.

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CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

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BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
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FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

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HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

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OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS. TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the cost of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements on loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
Ashley Block, Belleville.

The Reason Why.

The' she hath not Dian's grace,
Nor Aphrodite's perfect face
And golden hair,
She is dearer unto me
Than another e'er could be,
And more fair.

"Is she rich then?" Oh! dear, no,
But I have enough, I trow.
For us two.
"What do I love her for?" Ah! well,
That I can't exactly tell,
But I do.

All my hope of gladness lies
In the love light of her eyes;
The fond kiss
Of her tender, rosy lips,
Touch of her tender finger-tips,
Gives more bliss

Than you, cold cynic, e'er could guess.
But, still, the *reason*, you confess,
"You can't divine."
Well, I love her, and she loves me;
What better reason can there be
For joy like mine!

Suggestions for the Season.

Most Important to Farmers.

No matter how well one's plans are laid, how good the soil, how fully are provided implements, teams, seed, and fertilizers, if a man is laid on his back, or confined to his house by ill health, or if he feels so poorly that he can scarcely drag through the day, the best success can hardly be hoped for. If so situated, as few farmers are, that one can command abundant help, and if able to be with the workmen, directing and encouraging them, still, if the physical organization is out of order, the mind and the judgment will be more or less affected, and the most successful plans are not certain to be made and carried out. Out-door exercise, in country air, contributes so much to health and vigor, that farmers are, as a rule, the most careless class in regard to keeping their own bodies in the best condition. Some are even more careful of their animals than themselves. Mechanics, both employers, journeymen, and apprentices, usually have hours of labor, nine or ten in the twenty four, with part of Saturday off, and these hours are in the best part of the day, when the sun is up, and the miasmatic vapors arising from the ground always and everywhere, are lifted up and dissipated. From the nature of their occupation, farmers necessarily work or "chore" early and late during the busy season. They are out in the morning while fogs, dews, and organic exhalations hug the earth before the sun's rays have started a brisk circulation, and ascending currents carry upwards and dissipate the unhealthful stratum of atmosphere which the colder night temperature brings down. (For this reason, sleeping in the second story, as high up from the ground as practicable, is always better than to occupy a first-floor bed room, especially during spring, summer, and autumn.) Then, as night comes on, the falling temperature and dews have a stronger effect upon the system, wearied and depressed by the long day's hard labor, and the night choring is the most risky portion of the day. Though the early morning air is much loaded with unhealthful exhalations, the body is then invigorated by rest, and the temperature is rising instead of falling. Health and vigor are so important, that we offer some suggestions elsewhere for increasing and conquering them.

Will You Feed Hay or Wood?

A great deal has been said and written about the proper time of cutting hay. Prof. Jordon discusses the subject from an experimental and scientific standpoint. The outcome of the discussion and experiments, thus far, seems to be that the best time, all things considered, is to cut the grass just after it has come into full bloom, though many think the preferable time is just when it is coming into full blossom. As it is impossible to always mow every field at the right moment, the general safe rule is, we think, to be all ready to begin at full bloom, and finish before it is entirely past.

There is this important fact to be kept in mind, viz., that as soon as grass of any kind has attained its growth, and is full of juices, it begins to change more and more into woody fiber, and that when fully ripe, a large part of the stems or stalks differ very little in composition from dry wood. And every one knows that dry wood is neither easily digested nor nutritious. It stands to reason that a stalk of grass cut when it is full of juice containing sugar, gum, and protein compounds, and cured thus, must be more nutritious than if left standing until a part of these constituents have changed into woody fibre. Feeding hay not cut until it is thoroughly ripe, is giving the animals that which is in part only so much wood. The practical lesson is, make a good ready well in advance, now, and have the barns, mows, stacking arrangements, mowers, scythes, horse and other rakes, forks, wagon racks, in short, all things, in perfect order —and the work planned, so as not to let any hayfield get into the fully ripe condition. Head work beforehand, will save hard work and worry, and secure better hay.

"Except Under a Certain Condition."

"Crowd in another acre, except under a certain condition," is urged upon our readers above. What is the exception?—Bad weather and insect ravages, especially the latter, cannot always be guarded against. But weeds lessen the corn yield, one year with another, taking the country together, far more than grasshoppers, cut-worms, birds, and all other pests. Indeed, is it rash to say that weeds exert, on the whole, more influence upon a corn or potato crop than the weather, in average years? A mass of weeds around the roots of crops, not only shut out the vivifying sun's rays, so necessary to vigorous growth, but every weed stalk and leaf allowed to grow, steals some nutriment that the crop roots ought to have. Will any one contend that, on a weedy soil, a planted hill or drill crop, left to grow with no cultivation, will be likely to yield half as much as one kept clean of weeds? We emphasize the fact that every single weed left to grow takes something from the crop.—The "certain condition" referred to above is, that if a farm has already more hoed crops planted than there is any certainty or probability of keeping under fair subjection, as to being smothered by weeds, by home help or hired extra force, then it may not be advisable to add the "extra acre," so strongly commended; but rather turn the whole attention to securing the best results from that already planted.

Crowd in Another Acre.

Except under a certain condition. It is too soon to predict good or poor crops. The gauntlet of storms, cool weather, rust, and insect ravages, has yet to be run by every farmer everywhere, before he knows how much hay, wheat, oats, corn, or any other crop will be safely gathered in good condition. It therefore behooves every one to now get seed into every possible acre, and half acre. If the crops are poor, every additional acre will help out. If they are good, every such acre will increase the surplus. *It is not too late* to plant corn. We have seen good corn from seed planted after the middle of June. In multitudes of instances we have known cold, wet weather to rot the seed planted in May; in many others, the plants got a poor start for the same reason, and made slow growth all the season, when seed planted in the warm soil of the first half of June, started at once, made vigorous growth, and at the gathering showed much better per acre in the crib than the May planting. So, cast about, and see if it be not possible to add a little to the surface of growing corn, or of something else.

Eating for Working.

The importance of this matter is far too little appreciated or understood by the great majority of farmers. Many who carefully consider what kinds and quantities of food, of oats, corn, ground and cut feed, hay or grass, will enable them to get the most good work out of their horses and oxen, the richest milk, or largest amount of it, from their cows—also the best times of feeding—sadly neglect to use similar thought and care respecting themselves and their workmen. The foreigner working a New Jersey farm, in explaining how he got together money e nough to buy it, said: "We sell every t ng that brings de cash; what wont sell, we f ed to de hosses; what de hosses don't eat, we feed ts de cows; what de cows don't eat, we feeds to de sheeps; what de sheeps don't eat, we feed to de pigs; and what dey don't eat, we eats ourselves." This is an exaggerrated statement, of course, but it illustrates a principle too often followed—selling the good and eating the poor.

Strength comes *only* from suitable nutritious food, well digested. A man, whether employer or employed, will have far more working power if he eats as much, and only as much, as he can digest well, of lean meat properly cooked, good bread, oat-meal, ordinary and curd cheese, and the like, than if consuming salt fat pork, cooked almost to a crisp, with potatoes, etc. A laborer paid a dollar or more a day, will do double real work if 5 to 10 cents extra be spent in supplying him with food that will give him the fullest strength. Beans, if not charred or browned in cooking, peas, green or ripe, good bread, and cabbage thoroughly cooked, supply the elements for muscular force.

The blood is the active helper in digesting the food, by supplying the gastric solvents, and it carries nourishment to the muscles and to the brain. While a heavy meal is being worked up, the blood is drawn away from the muscles and brain to the stomach. When at hard work or exercise with mind or body, the blood is drawn from the stomach, and less nutriment is obtained from the food. It is a good rule to work slowly at first, after full meals, and increase the amount of exercise gradually, as the blood can be spared from the digestive organs. More will be accomplished by this course in working and thinking. The French people, who make a study of the subject, take a very little food on rising, a roll and coffee, and perhaps a baked apple, and begin work at daylight. Towards noon they take another similar simple repast, and do a full day's work by 4 o'clock in the afternoon; then rest a little, take a full hearty meal, and make a business of digesting it. During the rest of the evening and night, this meal is digested, diffused all through the system, and quietly builds up and strengthens the muscles, so that they are ready for vigorous work the next day. Experienced horsemen understand that with a heavy feed of oats, etc., at night, and a light breakfast, a horse gets a reserved stock of muscular strength laid in in advance, and will travel faster and further than one having a hearty morning feed to start on.—*American Agriculturist for June.*

Longfellow and the Queen.

Miss Blanche Roosevelt gives the following as Longfellow's account of his interview with Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle:—

"An imposing lady in black, with flowing drapery, came quickly forward to greet me. It was her Majesty Queen Victoria. She extended her hand and I offered to take it."

"What!" I interrupted, "did you not bend and offer to kiss it?"

"No," said he, timidly, "I was not then familiar or acquainted with court etiquette, as I am now. She offered me her hand evidently to shake and I shook it."

"Why," said I, "she is the most inexorably *exigeante* of all sovereigns. You must have horrified her."

"I presume I did," said he, simply. "Now I think of it, she was disconcerted, I suppose for that reason, but she rallied graciously, and asked me about America and myself. She explained:

"We speak af America first, because you are America's poet. Tennyson is ours."

"Tennyson is the world's poet, Madam," said I, bowing gravely. She smiled in gratified acquiescence, and continued:

"You are very generous."

Her Majesty was then pleased to converse on general topics, but persistently got back to the subject of myself. I felt she was piqued about something at first, and her last words were:

"We shall not forget you," adding, with a laugh, "why, even all my servants read your poems!"

The poet then glanced up, and with an almost comical expression, he said:

"What do you think she intended by it?" I was nonplussed, and to-day, although many years have passed, I am undecided as to what her Majesty's real meaning was."

WHY WE LAUGH.

"People at the mint are working overtime." And yet we see very little of their work.

Why is a dead hen better than a live one? Because she will lay wherever you put her.

What word in the English language possesses the greatest number of one particular letter? "Possesses."

All kinds of foods are now so fearfully adulterated that the place where ignorance is bliss is at the dinner-table.

The following "notis" is posted up in an East Texas saw-mill: "Doant Munky with the buz saw when in moshun."

Patrick (dressing for a party)—"Bedad now, and I shan't be able to git on these boots till I've worn them a toime or two."

Transparent leather is now being made in Germany, and it is likely that the pedestrian of the future will be able to see his neighbor's corn growing.

Said Mrs. Gallagher: "I think it is wrong to make these soda water fountains so shiny, white, and dazzling. They don't trouble me, but I've observed that my husband can never look at one without winking."

A man who sought in vain to obtain employment in New York tried a new tack recently. He shipped before the mast to Europe and came back on a return steamer as a poor immigrant. The charitable associations gave him plenty of work and good wages as soon as he landed.

"What is the matter, old fellow? You seem worried." "Well, I am—I'm being dunned up hill and down dale by my infernal creditors." "Oh, you owe a large sum of money?" "No, but a great many small sums, and debts are like children—the smaller they are the more bother they are."

Squinting construction: "How did you like my discourse last Sunday?" asked the parson. "To tell you the truth," replied Fogg, "I was not altogether pleased with your premises, but I was delighted beyond measure at your conclusion." The parson would give something to know just what Fogg meant.

An old gentleman takes his family to the artist's studio where his portrait has just been painted. "Very good!" "How life-like!" and so on are the comments. "Yes," says the daughter, desirous of pleasing the artist, "you'd almost say it had been done by machinery—it's so exactly like him."

Changed his business: Fogg—"How are you, Charley? What are you doing nowadays?" Charley—"Oh, trying to earn an honest living." Fogg—"Well, how do you make out?" Charley—"Much as ever I make at all." Fogg—"Don't be downhearted, Charley; you're new to the business, you know; you'll do better by and by."

"Then you don't want to rent me your house?" asked a New Haven man in search of a rent. "Yes, sir. But you see the family in it now owe me a little rent, and I don't exactly see how I can get 'em out ——" "Hang it all. Warn 'em out. That's the way they do with me;" and then he wondered why a curious expression came over the face of the landlord.

"Please, sir, give a few cents to a poor blind man." "Are you entirely blind?" "Yes, sir." "Haven't got anything for you to-day." "I suppose you think because you wear tight pants and have got your hair parted in the middle you are somebody. You look like that man who was hung in Washington county last week, you long-legged, red-headed, freckled-face galoot!"

A gentleman was relating to a friend how a party of young fellows got full at a wedding. He said one of them went up stairs just a braiding. The friend said: "Well, what in the world is braiding? That is a new one on me." The man who was telling the story said: "You don't know what braid is, eh? He was braiding three stranda, two strands of legs and one strand of bannisters."

A suggestive color: A gentleman who had been giving a description of a friend's wife, but omitted all mention of her hair, was asked the color of it. His delicacy of feeling overcame him to such an extent that it was several moments before he ventured to give any answer, and then said, in a very reluctant way: "It was that—that indescribable shade that suggests the thought that it would explode powder."

A nice-looking young man who seated himself in a well-filled North-side car, held in between his bejewelled fingers the stump of a cigar, giving out its dying fumes. They are not a pleasant odor, even to old smokers, and in this case was specially vicious. One bright little miss, a dozen years old, saucily remarked, so as to be heard: "If he will throw it away, I will pick him up a longer stump as soon as we get up to the park."

"I see a great many pictures of goats hanging up in the windows lately," said a New Haven woman to her husband; "is it a goat festival or what?" "No, my dear, —it is—well, it is—I believe it has something to do with beer or some such thing," and he tried to look innocent, but it was no use. She fixed her eye upon him and said: "I saw you go into one of those 'stores' and thought you'd know."

Prentice was playing at poker on a Mississippi steamer. Prentice bet a thousand on his hand; his opponent raised him five hundred; Prentice again raised the stake a thousand. "Mr. Prentice," said the opponent, confidently, "you are betting more than your hand is worth." Prentice looked at his hand, turned it down on the table, and said: "Sir, if I were playing with Jupiter, at a star ante, I would darken the heavens on the hand I have just turned down."

A fresh country vegetable: There was displayed near the soda-water founta in in an up-town drug-store, the sign, "Bovine vaccine." A young man accompanied by a young woman, who might have been his country cousin or sweetheart, entered and, in response to the inquiring look of the boy said: "You might give me bovine." The young woman's eyes had been resting on the unusual sign near the fountain, and when her companion turned to her and asked how she would have hers, she said timidly: "I guess I'll try a little vaccine."

Worth Mentioning.

When anything worth saying is spoken in that terse and pointed way that bears the impress of honest conviction, we like to have people know the nature of the communication. Of such a nature is the following from Mr. W. F. Haist, Camden P.O., Lincoln Co., Ontario. Mr. Haist says: "With great joy over my restored health, I would write a few lines concerning that wonderful remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. For the last six years I have been using various medicines internally and externally, but nothing would help me. Finally I secured a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me after a few applications. My mother-in-law, who has also been a great sufferer from rheumatism, was also relieved by the use of the Great German Remedy. St. Jacobs Oil is a great blessing to suffering humanity, and I shall do everything in my power to make known its merits.

One hundred and eleven students, refugees from Russia, have started from Lemberg for New York.

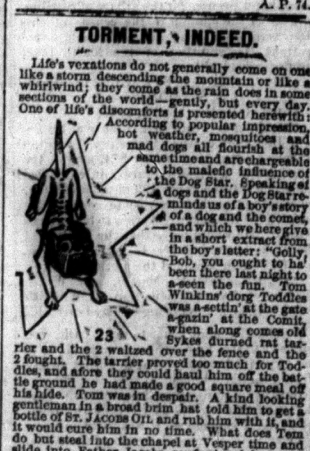
The introduction of electricity as a medicine is causing the wise heads of the world to look about. The demand for Briggs' Electric Oil is truly wonderful.

PAINLESS AND SAFE.—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine.

A. P. 74.

TORMENT, INDEED.

Life's vexations do not generally come on one like a storm descending the mountain or like a whirlwind; they come as the rain does in some sections of the world—gently, but every day. One of life's discomforts is presented herewith:



According to popular impression, hot weather, mosquitoes and mad dogs all flourish at the same time and are chargeable to the malefic influence of the Dog Star. Speaking of mad dogs and the Dog Star reminds us of a boy's story of a dog and the comet, and which we here give in a short extract from the boy's letter: "Golly, Bob, you ought to ha' been there last night to a-seen the fun. Tom Winkins' dorg Toddles was a-settin' at the gate a-gazin' at the Comit, when along comes old Sykes durned rat terrier and the 2 waltzed over the fence and the 2 fought. The tarrier proved too much for Toddles, and afore they could haul him off the battle ground he had made a good square meal off his hide. Tom was in despair. A kind looking gentleman in a broad brim hat told him to get a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL and rub him with it, and it would cure him in no time. What does Tom do but steal into the chapel at Vesper time and slide into Father Jacobs' confessional box and beg of him a bottle of his oil with which to rub his dorg. The Father felt of Tom's head; it was hot an' afore Tom could utter a prayer, two men were luggin' him home followed by a great crowd who kept at a safe distance, thinking he had been bit by a mad dorg. The more he kicked and screamed to be let free, the tighter they held on to him." In reference to another torment, the Chicago *Western Catholic* recently wrote: "Mr. Joel D. Harvey, U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, of this city, has spent over two thousand dollars on medicine for his wife, who was suffering dreadfully from rheumatism, and without deriving any benefit whatever; yet two bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL accomplished what the most skilful medical men failed in doing. We could give the names of hundreds who have been cured by this wonderful remedy did space permit us. The latest man who has been made happy through the use of this valuable liniment is Mr. James A. Conlan, librarian of the Union Catholic Library of this city. The following is Mr. Conlan's indorsement:

UNION CATHOLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION,
204 *Dearborn Street*,
CHICAGO, Sept. 16, 1880.

I wish to add my testimony to the merits of ST. JACOBS OIL as a cure for rheumatism. One bottle has cured me of this troublesome disease, which gave me a great deal of bother for a long time; but, thanks to the remedy, I am cured. This statement is unsolicited by any one in its interest.

Very respectfully,
—JAMES A. CONLAN, Librarian.

FOR SALE.—In the village of Magnetawan, a Store and Dwelling with out-buildings. A good stand for business. Apply to H. C., MAGNETAWAN P.O.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st. Near the Post Office.

SHEEP Marks manufactured by M. H. Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st East, Toronto, agents wanted.

EGGS FOR HATCHING from my champion White and Brown Leghorns (best layers), winners at best shows of America. Send for circular. W. STAHLSCHMIDT, Preston, Ont.

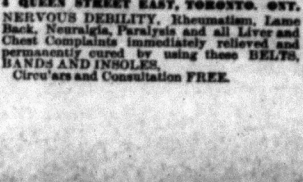
FARM, SCHOOL, FACTORY, AND CHURCH bells—noted for tone and durability; special inducements to trade. Write for price list to Dominion Bell Foundry, Box 709 Guelph P. O.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.

THIS PAPER is printed with Geo. H. Morril & Co's celebrated printing Ink, of 34 Hawley St., Boston, Mass. S. Frank Wilson, 33 and 35 Adelaide-St. west, Toronto, will supply this Ink in 50, 100 and 200 pound barrels cheaper than it can be obtained direct from the makers in such small quantities.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE
Healthy and mild climate; Low taxes. Cheap and rich lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. Great inducement to those who wish to buy a home for life. E. C. LINDSEY & CO., 95 Main street, Norfolk, Va. Mention this paper.

WINNIPEG. For the sum of one dollar the undersigned will open a correspondence with merchants, mechanics, farmers, book-keepers, salesmen, teachers and others, and furnish reliable information with reference to business prospects, lands, expenses, vacant situations and salaries in Manitoba and the North-West. All communications answered promptly. Address, EATON & LINDSAY, Winnipeg Business College, 263 Main-st., Winnipeg.



NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELT
INSTITUTION (ESTABLISHED 1879)
4 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Neuralgia, Paralysis and all Liver and Chest Complaints immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES.
Circulars and Consultation FREE.

Take no more nauseous purgatives. Burdock Blood Bitters act mildly, pleasantly and thoroughly upon the Bowels, and cc casion no inconvenience, while it regulates the Liver and Kidneys and tones the enfeebled system. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Consumption, that dread destroyer of the human race, is often the result of bad blood and low vitality, and scrofulous condition of the system. Burdock Blood Bitters cure Scrofula in its worst form.

"Hence horrid shadow
Unreal mockery hence!"

May will be the exclamation of unfortunate victims caricatured by the ordinary "Photographic fiend" when looking at what is supposed to be their own portrait. The only way to avoid such dissatisfaction and waste of money, is to wait until you visit Toronto, and then call on J. Bruce the Art Photographer, 118 King-st., West.

The police opened a parcel received at the house of the Duke of Devonshire in London, supposed to contain explosives. It was merely a sample of ore.

Nervous debility is a result of indiscretion in the mode of living. Heed nature's unerring laws and take Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great System Renovator and Blood Purifier, Liver and Kidney regulator and tonic. Sample bottles 10 cents.

Dropsy is essentially a watery condition of the Blood, dependent upon disordered kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters are strongly Diuretic, and consequently the best known remedy, acting as it does upon the entire Secretory System.

VEGETINE!

The Barks, Roots and Herbs
FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE
IN POWDER FORM,
SOLD FOR
50C. A PACKAGE.

Prostrated from Weakness.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 5, 1879

MR. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your *medicine*. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; but after taking three bottles of your VEGETINE, made from the *powder*, I was entirely relieved.

Very respectfully,
Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore st.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

How to Reduce Your Doctors' Bills.

86 BREMEN ST., East Boston Mass.,
Sept. 30, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with *Scrofula*, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your *Powder Form Vegetine* and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours, J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

FOR SALE.—ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM the town of Chatham, county of Kent, 2,700 acres of prairie land, every acre of which can be cultivated, and will grow oats, wheat, corn; and all kinds of roots in the greatest profusion this farm is now all fenced and in pasture—it is one of the best pasture farms in Canada; I will sell at a very low figure, either in one block or in blocks of 900 acres; I will take other good vacant property to half the value of my farm, and will give five or ten years for balance; this farm is all prairie; no bush; watered by Lake St. Clara, and with very little ditching can be made perfectly dry; price $12 per acre; no building except a small house and stable. Apply at once to JOHN NORTHWOOD, Farmer, Box 845, Chatham, Ont.

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Send for Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials of
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JUST RECEIVED
JAMES LAUT,
Has just received a consignment of Samples of
EXTRA CHOICE Y. HYSON
AND JAPAN TEAS,
direct from places of growth. Qualities the same as used by the natives of China and Japan. This TEA has never before been Imported into Canada; and in order to give our friends and customers, living at a distance, a chance to procure a Caddy of this Delighted Beverage, we will send to any address in Canada, express paid, a 5lb Caddy of this TEA $3.55, just one-half the cost of importation.
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281 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

YOUNG FOLKS.

The Lost Child.

"I'm losted! Could you find me please?"
Poor little frightened baby!
The wind had tossed her golden fleece,
The stones had scratched her dimpled knees.
I stooped and lifted her with ease,
And softly whispered "Maybe."

"Tell me your name, my pretty maid,
I can't find you without it."
"My name is Shiny-eyes," she said.
"I'yes, but your last?" She shook her head:
"Up to my house 'ey never said
A single fing about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why, din't you hear me tell you?
Dust Shiny-eyes." A bright thought came;
"Yes, when you're good; but when they blame
You, little one—is't just the same
When mamma has to scold you?"

"My mamma never scolds," she moans,
A little blush ensuing,
"'Cept when I've been a-fowing stones,
And then she says (the culprit owns),
'Mehitabel Sapphira Jones,
What has you been a-doing?'"

Mr. Thompson and the Swallows.

BY ALLAN FORMAN.

Mr. Thompson was sitting in the barn belonging to the farm where he had been spending the summer. He looked very disconsolate, and from time to time heaved such deep sighs as to greatly disturb the family of swallows who had their nest against the beam just above his head.

Poor Mr. Thompson had had a hard time all summer. First of all, he had met Miss Angelina, who had captured his heart; and everybody knows that the most miserable object on earth is an old bachelor in love.

"Oh, had I the wings of a bird, I would fly—" murmured Mr. Thompson to himself.

"'Course you would," interrupted a saucy voice.

Mr. Thompson looked up. On the edge of the mud nest just above his head sat a bright-looking barn-swallow, eying him curiously.

"Where would you fly to?" inquired the swallow.

"Away from this world of care," murmured Mr. Thompson.

The swallow laughed heartily.

"Well, I guess not; but you can try, if you want to."

Mr. Thompson felt himself begin to shrink, and saw his clothes slowly disappear and become changed into feathers. But he was getting so used to these metamorphoses that he didn't mind it, and really gazed upon himself with satisfaction as finally he felt that he was a perfect swallow.

"Come up here," said the swallow.

Mr. Thompson stretched his wings, and fluttered up to the nest beside his friend.

"How do you like it?" inquired the swallow.

"It is glorious," replied Mr. Thompson.

"Oh, that I could always be a bird!"

"Humph!" replied the bird. "How would you like to have to build your house every spring, going and coming a hundred times a day with your mouth full of mud?"

"But the glorious feeling of freedom!" said Mr. Thompson.

"Oh yes," answered the swallow, sarcastically. "Come with me; I'll show you."

The two flew out of the barn, and after wheeling around for a few minutes, flew up to a large vane on top of the carriage-house. Mr. Thompson had often seen the swallows perched on this vane, twittering and fighting among themselves. This morning he had a feeling of elation at being there himself, and shook his wings proudly. Bang! whiz! the shot flew around him, and two of his companions fell fluttering to the ground. Just then he heard two voices exclaim,

"It's awful hard to hit a swallow on the wing, but you can shoot 'em sittin' like pie."

Mr. Thompson and his friend were uninjured; and as they flew away in alarm, the bird said, in an ironical tone, "Such a feeling of freedom!"

Mr. Thompson said nothing, but flew back to the barn. After resting for a moment, the swallow said, "Let's go up to the Sound and visit my cousins, the bank-swallows."

Mr. Thompson followed the bird, and skimmed over the fields, snapping up a fly or two by the way, until they reached the high sand-cliffs which border Long Island Sound. Here, high up on the cliffs, were a number of small round holes; flying about them, and darting out and in were a number of small gray birds; sitting on a fence rail not far off were nearly a hundred more solemnly sunning themselves.

"I'll introduce you to one of them, and he will show you around," said Mr. Thompson's friend.

After the introduction had been effected, the bank-swallow said, in an inquiring tone, "You are interested in birds?"

"Yes," said Mr. Thompson; "theirs is so glorious and free a life."

The swallow smiled pityingly; then, as if to change the subject, invited Mr. Thompson to visit his house. It was high up under the overhanging edge of the cliff.

The swallow led the way, and Mr. Thompson followed through the corridor about a foot long, and slanting slightly upward in order that the rain would not drive into the nest. At the end of the corridor was a circular apartment, lined with feathers and sea-weed, and here sat Mrs. Bank-Swallow upon four speckled eggs. Mr. Thompson did not wish to disturb her, so he retreated soon after having been introduced. His companion led the way back to the rail upon which the barn-swallow was seated, waiting. After a slight pause, Mr. Thompson inquired. "May I ask what you find to eat up here?"

"Certainly," replied the bank-swallow, good-naturedly. "During the summer we eat grubs, flies, mosquitoes, and the like; in the fall, when the bayberries are ripe, we eat them. You know each berry is covered with a coating of vegetable wax, and we get very fat; then people shoot us, for they say the berries give us a delicious flavor," added he, bitterly.

Mr. Thompson sighed, and was lost for a moment in reverie, when he was suddenly aroused by his companion suddenly screaming, "A hawk!"

Mr. Thompson followed the barn-swallow, too frightened to know where, for as he turned back he saw the hawk pounce upon an unfortunate bird, and bear it off in his claws.

When they reached the house again, the swallow said, "Well, do you think that the life of a bird is unalloyed pleasure?" Mr. Thompson paused for a moment, and the swallow continued: "First, there are the boys who steal the eggs, then they shoot at you; then there are the hawks, and the snakes, and the cats."

"Cats!" inquired Mr. Thompson.

"Yes, cats!" screamed the swallow in alarm, fluttering away. Mr. Thompson was too late. He felt the sharp claws in his leg, and with a jump and a scream he awoke, to find himself sitting in the barn, with his big house cat standing beside him, and looking somewhat surprised at his sudden movement. Slowly Tabby lifted her paw, and putting it on Mr. Thompson's knee, scratched herself lazily. 'Lisha, who was feeding the horses, remarked: "Reckon it's goin' to rain; the swallers fly low, and it's a great sign of rain when a cat scratches like that."

Mr. Thompson walked slowly to the house, thinking that, after all, the bird's life was not all happiness.

Man and Insects.

The only nerves (worth mentioning) in the human body which are not under the control of the brain, are those of the heart and other internal organs; and over these parts, as everybody knows, we have not any voluntary power. But all our limbs and muscles are moved in accordance with impulses sent down from the brain, so that, for example, when I have made up my mind to send a telegram to a friend, my legs take me duly to the telegraph office, my hand writes the proper message, and my tongue undertakes the necessary arrangements with the clerk. But in the insect's body there is no such regular subordination of all the parts composing the nervous system to a single central organ or head office. The largest knot of nerve matter, it is true, is generally to be found in the neighbourhood of the sense organs, and it receives direct nerve bundles from the eyes, antennæ, mouth, and other chief adjacent parts; but the wings and legs are moved by separate knots of nerve cells, connected by a sort of spinal cord with the head, but capable of acting quite independently on their own account. Thus, if we cut off a wasp's head and stick it on a needle in front of some sugar and water, the mouth will greedily begin to eat the sweet syrup, apparently unconscious of the fact that it has lost its stomach, and that the food is quietly dropping out of the gullet at the other end as fast as it is swallowed. So, too, if we decapitate that queer Mediterranean insect, the praying mantis, the headless body will still stand catching flies with its outstretched arms, and fumbling about for its mouth when it has caught one, evidently much surprised to find that its head is unaccountably missing. In fact, whatever may be the case with man, the insect, at least, is really a conscious automaton. It sees or smells food, and it is at once impelled by its nervous constitution to eat it. It receives a sense-impression from the bright hue of a flower, and it is irresistibly attracted towards it, as the moth is to a candle. It has no power of deliberation, no ability even to move its own limbs in unaccustomed manners. Its whole life is governed for it by its fixed nervous constitution, and by the stimulations it receives from outside. And so, though the world probably appears much the same to the beetle as to us, the nature of its life is very different. It acts like a piece of clockwork mechanism, wound up to perform a certain number of fixed movements, and incapable of ever going beyond the narrow circle for which it is designed.—*Grant Allen, in Knowledge.*

A Love-Story From England.

The marriage of a young couple in Hyde Park, recently, was the happy realization of a very interesting and pretty romance. They were both children of farmers in England, he of poor, she of wealthy parents. The farms adjoin. They became infatuated with each other and a courtship began. The parents of the young bride were bitterly opposed to the match, and did everything to break it up. Love for parents, however, could not repress the flame that glowed for her lover. The tie grew stronger and stronger. Even threats of disinheritance availed nothing. As a last resort she was sent to Scotland. Her lover was almost broken-hearted. She was closely watched lest she might write to him. Not a word came to console him, and, despairing of ever seeing his love again, he sailed for America. This was ten months ago. After his departure the girl was brought to her home in England. The hope she had fostered of meeting her lover was usurped by bitter grief and disappointment. Some time after the arrival of the young man in this country he wrote to a former governess of the young lady regarding her. Through her governess she learned where her lover was. Without preparation, and with the bare means of defraying the trip, she set sail and arrived in New York last week, almost penniless, and without a friend in the great city. Her anxious lover received a letter from that city stating that she followed him to the shores of the free. Money was sent to her, and the plucky woman came to Scranton. The couple were married by a Hyde Park minister at 8 o'clock the same evening.—*Scranton (Penn.) Republican.*

Where to Obtain Quiet.

A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for half-an-hour or so, when a clerk asked him if there was anything she could do for him. He said no, he didn't want anything. She went away, and he sat there half-an-hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked if he wanted to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous man, "I just want to sit around. My physician has recommended perfect quiet for me, and says above all things I must avoid being in crowds. Noticing that you did not advertise in the newspapers, I thought that this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours' isolation." The merchant picked up a bolt of paper cambria to brain him, but the man went out. He said all he wanted was a quiet life.

The Zuni Pueblo.

High up on the western slope of the Sierra Madre, in New Mexico, nearly a mile and a half above the sea-level, and but a few miles beyond the divide, where scanty waters begin their timid and uncertain way down toward the Pacific, stands ancient Zuni, the father of the pueblos. When Coronado made his famous march into the unknown North, the Zunis, or Shi-wi-nas, as they call themselves, were the first, and also the most numerous and powerful, of the pueblo people encountered by him. Their towns covered a great territory, almost deserving the name of "kingdom"—term so lavishly and loosely used by Coronado and his contemporary explorers. Oppression and pestilence have so diminished their numbers, and their strict exclusiveness has so impoverished their physical condition, that the once mighty nation has now been reduced to a handful of people. These inhabit a single pueblo. But the country around is dotted with ruined towns upon whose walls is graven the symbol of the shi-wi-na, the sacred water-spidar, whose figure forms the Zuni coat of arms. Here, surrounded by the forsaken homes of their kindred and ancestry—crumbling heaps which in antiquity rival the storied stones of the Old World—the Zunis live as their fathers lived, and jealously treasure their proud history.

Zuni is still the largest of the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, and is looked up to by the others, which differ entirely in language, with the veneration and homage belonging to the elder member of their family, the source whence come their religion and institutions. By the census of 1880, under an accurate count, the population of Zuni numbered 1602, nearly 500 more than that of Isleta, the next pueblo in size. Therefore it is still a considerable town. It is only a few years since the Zunis numbered several thousand, but an epidemic of the small-pox decimated them terribly.

With the exception of the Moquis and the Jave Supais, or Ku'h-nas, in Arizona—the latter an almost unknown pueblo in Cataract Creek Canon, one of the "box canons" of the Colorado—the Zunis are the most isolated of all the pueblo tribes. They have therefore been little influenced by contact either with Spanish or Anglo-American civilization, and to-day live substantially the life they led when Coronado first started out in search of the seven cities of Cibola. The river pueblos, as they are called—those ranging along the Rio Grande from Taos to Isleta—have monopolized the attention of travellers and writers, being the most convenient of access. But these, surrounded by the towns of the Mexicans on every hand, and latterly having come in contact with the more pushing American, who leaves his own indelible impress upon all whom he meets, they have naturally been materially influenced by the alien life around them, and their manners have been considerably changed thereby.

However good a copy may be, however faithful as a reproduction, the most of us have a strong preference for originals. So Zuni, as the oldest of the pueblo families, as the father of their *Kultur*, as the Germans would say, and possessing the most distinuctive characteristics, is decidedly the representative pueblo of New Mexico.—*Harper's Magazine for June.*

Advice.

When you want to keep a secret confide it to half a dozen friends. They'll keep it—going the rounds.

If a man wrongs you and apologizes, always accept the apology, unless you are morally certain that you can thrash him in three-quarters of a second.

Never give money to a charitable cause. Always draw a cheque. If you give money people may never find out where the "charitable" contribution came from.

When you send out invitations to your wedding, for gracious sake don't have printed on them "no presents received." Some of your friends may think you're in earnest and come empty-handed.

If you happen to get $50 ahead, and it burns in your pocket, invest it in an Alaska diamond worth 95 cents; give the change to a small boy to remunerate him for beating out your brains with a roll of cotton batting.

When you are partaking of soup a public dinner drink it out of a plate. Using a spoon is proper, of course, but awful slow work. And, besides, you must show the public that you have an original style of your own and are a part and parcel of a progressive generation. Old fogyism in the soup line must be crushed out, no matter what the cost may be.

Thirteen Years Without Sleep.

Thomas McElrath, of Malboro, whose case attracted wide attention three years ago because he said he had not slept a wink in 10 years, is still living without sleep. He says he has not closed his eyes in sleep for three years, and, indeed, that he has not slept in all for 13 years. His neighbors say that they have been at his house at all hours of the day and night, and have invariably found him alert and wide awake. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church of the place, and his word is trusted by all who know him. He is in good health, and weighs over 200 pounds. He is over 70, and does not work, except on small jobs about his house. He says he takes "no comfort at all" in life, but he has given up taking all medicine, and waits for the coming of the Lord.—*Utica Herald.*

The South American Troubles.

Panama advices to May 6th says:—Revolutionary troubles continue to harrass Ecuador. The provinces of Tulcon and Ibarra have pronounced against Dictator Veintemilla. They contain 90,000 inhabitants, and it will require some force to subdue them, while all through the interior the spirit of rebellion to the dictatorship is spreading. The Revolutionists who deposed the authorities at Esmeraldas retired to Pianguapi within sight of San Lorenzo. A battle is expected soon.

Advices from Peru report that Mr. Trescott has gone into the interior in search of Montero. The journey is hazardous. Part of the distance he must be carried on men's shoulders along the dizzy mountain sides. It is very doubtful whether he will be able to find Montero.

EUROPEAN ECHOES.

The English papers contain full accounts of the royal wedding. It was like all such events, a brilliant affair. Queen Victoria has married off so many children that weddings in her family have come to be an old story, and yet weddings are always interesting. The groom, Prince Leopold, is young and not over-well known in his mother's realm, and the bride, though not penniless by any means, is the daughter of an obscure prince. Hence the marriage lacks the glamor which was found in that of the heir apparent. Nevertheless, as we say, the eyes of all England—especially the feminine part—were turned toward St. George's Chapel at Windsor on that April morning. Many pleasant as well as painful memories hallow that spot for the present dynasty, and, indeed, for the remaining offshoots of another house, for the remains of Charles I. and Henry VIII. rest in a vault beneath the chancel floor. The chapel was richly embellished for the happy occasion. Along the whole length of the nave ran a crimson Brussels carpet, and the space required for the procession to pass up the center was lined off by red silken cords held in place by a line of attendants in Elizabethan garb. The rest of the nave was occupied by privileged spectators, most of them ladies. Near the door were assembled a brilliant group of gentlemen-at-arms arrayed in scarlet and gold and white-plumed casques. For a time the choir was unoccupied, exhibiting to the gathered audience the dark blue velvet upholstery of the stalls of the Knights of the Garter, and the blue carpet, sprinkled with the badge of the garter in gold. This part of the chapel was reserved for the elite—knights, ministers, embassadors, and the royal and illustrious guests. These soon appeared, and after standing for a time near the south door, showing off their splendid uniforms, were conducted to their places.

It is a serious question for Czar Alexander to consider whether he is not inviting the fate which befel his father by his seclusion of himself. At all events he must have a very uncomfortable time while locked up at Gatschina. It is reported—and the report may be taken for sober truth in the absence of a contradiction—that Siberian wolf-hounds guard his door, that trusty Cossacks watch by his bed while he sleeps, and that a file of troops stands constantly in the corridor outside of his apartment with sleepless eyes, and keen scent for poison, dynamite or the dagger. And yet the conspirators are said to send him written messages as often as the fancy strikes them, warning him of impending fate, and keeping him frantic with terror. Doubtless members of his own court are leagued with the revolutionists, and the great peril of his position can in no wise be avoided, for even a "constitution" and "reform" are no safeguard against violence to him who wears the Russian crown.

Never a correspondent goes to Monte Carlo in this day and generation without enlarging on one or more of the singular aspects of that famous gambling resort. It is a great mystery, a social hot-bed of the plague, in which the majority of wealthy Europeans take at least one course of sprouts. The most remarkable thing about the place is the coolness with which the inhabitants take the cases of suicide which every day or two create momentary sensations among the visitors. In fact, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that the residents never hear of those painful events; their apathy can hardly be accounted for in any other way. The bodies of suicides are quickly hustled out of sight; and the occurrences are as carefully concealed as is possible. Another suggestion of some weight is made by the natives of Monaco. They claim that even at the height of the season, when the Principality is filled with foreigners who come there, many of them, solely to play, the proportion of suicides to population is no greater than in Paris or Nice. It certainly ought to be no greater, for in all great cities life is very much of a gambling game at all times. It is generally agreed that at Monte Carlo gambling is made as respectable as it is possible to make it, and that it is no easier to lose money there than at a thousand and one other famous resorts on the continent. Monaco's attractiveness is due to the fact that it is a gilded hell, not merely a plain unadorned one.

Many interesting anecdotes are told of Darwin, whose death has brought his name more honor in his own country than it had before. Not very long ago he was regarded as a most dangerous foe to Christainity. Time and better knowledge have softened a good deal the asperities of misinformation. Dr. Darwin was a country magistrate, but never interfered with partisan politics. The *World*, however, understands that he was a confirmed Radical, and took an active interest in all passing events, though subscribing to all the doctrines of no political organization. Politics do not change business relations in England to any great extent, as appears from the fact that Gladstone's and Darwin's publisher, Murray, is an out-spoken Tory. Darwin was not always the man of science. Like all thinkers he was obliged to take occasional recreation, when music, common conversation and superficial novels were his delight. The *World* points out again that ten or twenty years ago a proposal to lay the remains of the daring scientific investigator in Westminster Abbey would have been deemed a wild dream, and that the depth of the change of heart toward him in these latter days may be inferred from the fact that the very first person to suggest it upon his death was Dean Bradley himself.

France, as a whole, grows very slowly in population, but Paris is rapidly increasing In a literal sense, therefore, Paris is France—it is the vortex which swallows up every year thousands and thousands of Frenchmen. At present the gain in inhabitants at the Capital is estimated at not less than 50,000, and by some at not less than 60,000 per annum, a very large majority of whom are people of moderate means, if not actual laborers for hire. And yet it is observed in Paris, as in every other large city, that no new houses are building for this class of occupants. Mansions for the rich and comfortable residents for the well-to-do rise in scores, but the commonalty have to do as best they can. Houses renting for $1,000 to $6,000 are numerous. In fact, they are rather beyond the demand, and shrewd observers predict a crisis. At the same time "moderate" rents are growing annually dearer, by reason of the increase in demand with no corresponding expansion of supply, but rather a diminution, because many homes of the humble have been obliterated within a few years to make room for magnificent avenues. In the least populous parts of respectable quarters of the city real estate unimproved has doubled and even trebled, in price in the last two years, and this in turn discourages the building of anything less pretentious than houses for the wealthy.

The use of steam engines for traction on common roads has become quite common abroad. It has just had an ingenious and profitable development in the brain of an English collier. This gentleman owns a mine in Staffordshire, 120 miles from London, and he found that it was very quick work if his coal cars sent loaded to the city by rail got back again in the week. Having a road engine, he had it attached one morning to common coal waggons holding eighteen tons of fuel, and sent it off for London by highway. In this case, as in the other, the round trip of the vehicles occupied just a week. The expenses and the receipts figured up in this way: Debit—eighteen tons of best hand-picked coal at colliery, loaded, $36; wages of four men with the "train," on week, with allowances for their lodging at night, $22 25; wear and tear and interest on the locomotive and carts, $15; coal for the engine, oil, etc., $7 50; total, $80 75. Credit—eighteen tons of coal sold in the suburbs of London, $94 50. Profit, $13 75, or 20 per cent per annum on the capital. This is satisfactory, certainly, but the statement would be more valuable if it was compared with the cost of sending the same amount of coal to the city by rail and disposing of it. In the case above, a market was readily found on the outskirts of the city. No return freight was carried, but a load of goods homeward would have greatly increased the profits. It is evident that this business is susceptible of further development in a country like England, where distances are all short.

The efficient Government supervision of factories and workshops in England has had excellent results. The first factory act was passed about fifty years ago, and many predictions of evil came up, both from employers and employed. One of the reforms established was the shortening of the hours of labor, and subsequent steps in the same direction have now brought it about that mill hands in Great Britain work several hours per week less than their co-laborers in the United States. The operatives are well satisfied with the results of the act in this respect, and there is now no demand for the lengthening of the day's labor. Both parties in the labor market find the sharp official supervision an advantage to them. Not long ago a law was framed to render employers liable for any injury suffered by their workmen on account of imperfectly guarded machinery or other places of danger, and the application of it seems to be well received, and is certainly useful. In the matter of protecting children from the greed of their parents and employers, no great progress is reported. The conditions of industry is such that it is difficult to keep boys and girls out of the factories long enough even to give them an elementary schooling. In some districts members of the School Boards cannot read, and in such cases little sympathy is to be expected from them. The Labor Supervisors are now directing their efforts to the shortening of the hours of employment in retail shops.

A Cat with a Strange Family

A few years ago, says a writer in *Chambers's Journal*, when visiting at a neighbor's house, it was mentioned in the course of conversation that there was then on the premises a singular case of a cat having adopted children from a nest of one of her natural victims. On my expressing a wish to witness this phenomenon, I was at once taken to the stable-yard, and there shown a fine female cat nursing a family composed of two kittens and two handsome young rats, the whole four living in perfect harmony. On my inquiring the history of this remarkable group, I was informed by the coachman in charge that shortly after the cat-mother had given birth to a litter of kittens she had been deprived by him of all but three. The mother evidently did not approve of this reduction in her family, became restless for a time, and on her again settling down it was discovered she had replaced one of her murdered children by a fine young rat. Seeing this, and knowing that cats were too numerous to please the game-keeper, the coachman determined to destroy one of the three remaining kittens, which was done. On the following morning the coachman, on visiting the cat's nursery, was not a little surprised to discover that the mother, in lieu of her murdered offspring, had introduced into her nursery a second young rat.

The two kittens, in company with the two rats, had been impartially nursed, and were, when I saw them, living in perfect harmony. They were at that time about two months old, and were residing together in an old wine case, with a piece of wire-netting thrown over the top. The young rats were pretty-looking, sleek creatures, with bright brown eyes, and evidently well nourished. They were, however of different dispositions; for whilst the one would with confidence return the visitor's gaze, the other disliked being looked at by stranger, and would, on the approach of the latter, make rather frantic endeavors to conceal itself amongst the fur of its foster-mother.

I afterward learned, I regret to say, that the family party was broken up in an abrupt and unsatisfactory manner. The friendly coachman had left his situation. The cat-mother had given way to some poaching proclivities, and during a nocturnal ramble had been caught and killed in one of the gamekeeper's traps. The kittens and young rats were thereafter thrown friendless on the world, and left no trace behind them.

Adolphus wore his breeches tight
Of that he didn't think.
When he put on the roller skates
To show off at the rink.
His first adventure was his last;
He'll put on skates no more;
He tried to kick the roof all in,
And sat down on the floor.

When Dolphy dropped the girls all laughed.
It was an awful fall—
And when they had their backs all turned
He backed up 'gainst the wall;
He called a friend, took off the skates,
And, giving him a wink,
Said: "Jim, lend me that long-tailed coat;
I want to leave this rink."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 1, 1882.

ELECTION ECHOES.

*** Nomination, June 13th; election, June 20th.

*** The ball was opened in North Hastings on Monday by a meeting called by Mr. Bowell at Millbridge. Messrs. O'Flynn and Dale from this village represented Mr. Coe.

*** In another column of this issue will be found an exhaustive and practical address from Mr. Coe to the electors. The effort is highly creditable to our townsman.

*** We learn that there is a prospect of having a visit from Hon. Edward Blake to North Hastings during the present campaign. Other distinguished politicians are also expected.

*** The Tory candidates for the three Ridings of Hastings are Hon. M. Bowell, North; John White, East; Alex. Robinson, M.P.P., West. The Grits are William Coe, North; Harford Ashley, East; Col. Jas. Brown, West.

*** James Haggerty, Esq., Returning Officer, made an official trip through the Riding this week, posting notices of the nomination and election. The polling places are about the same as for the last municipal elections.

*** It is a matter of wonder and surprise to many why the Returning Officer for North Hastings is obliged to go to an adjoining Riding for his official printing, while there are two newspaper offices *within* the Riding—at Madoc and Stirling. We think the REVIEW establishment is capable of doing all that is required, and no doubt our Stirling contemporary thinks the same for himself. It would look just about as fair to import a Returning Officer from another County.

*** As in the past, the REVIEW will take no part in the approaching struggle in this Riding. For this we have a number of good and sufficient reasons, principal among which is that we started neutral, and have since enjoyed the good feeling and support of both political parties in our more important local field of advancing the interests and bringing into prominence our own village and County. This course, we think, has been eminently more satisfactory both to ourselves and our readers, and it does not appear to us yet that the country is in any great danger, or would be in any way benefited by our taking up arms—especially such as are used by the party papers of the day. Again, we have a personal acquaintance with, and recognize in the two candidates before the electors of North Hastings, men of ability and position in their respective walks. Hon. M. Bowell has proved himself an able Cabinet Minister, and one of the leading men in the Parliament of Canada. Mr. William Coe has been a decided success as a citizen, raising himself, by his pluck and faith in our mineral deposits, to wealth and influence—the veritable Iron King of Central Ontario. We are sure of being creditably represented in any event, and are content to leave the issue to the electors. Our columns are open to both parties.

To the Electors
—OF—
North Hastings!

GENTLEMEN,—Having been honored by repeated and persistent requests of numerous friends in North Hastings to allow myself to become a Conditate for the House of Commons at the approaching Dominion Elections, I have concluded to accede to the request of my fellow-citizens, and allow myself to be nominated for the position of your representative. It is only natural for one to feel flattered at the good opinion of his fellows, and I am desirous, should I receive your confidence on this occasion, of being able by my acts to merit your approval.

Gentlemen, you all know what these people now in power have done with the territory awarded Ontario by arbitration. To please their supporters in Quebec, who are jealous of Ontario's progress, her wealth, her population, her enterprise, and who wish both to cripple and humble her as a power in the Confederation, they have attempted to rob her of 97,000 square miles of territory. The value in timber, minerals, and arable land of this immense portion of our Province which is to be taken from us, is beyond estimate. True it is, that at present it exists in a state of nature, but Ontario, having a large surplus in her Treasury, has every means at her command to open up its resources sooner than will be done in any other manner. This act of spoliation, which has no excuse to justify it, I will, if elected, seek to have remedied, and to have this territory restored to our Province, to which it geographically, legally, and politically belongs.

The Senate seems to have no other functions than to register the decisions of the Commons. It appears to me that its members are not accountable to any one. I believe the proper plan to deal with this question would be, in case of the death of a senator, to have his place filled from a number of constituencies grouped together. The new man would, when elected, reflect the sentiments of the people, and, besides, be accountable to them for what he does at Ottawa.

Gentlemen, North Hastings is a mineral region, and we have large deposits of iron ore within our borders, which, so far, we have been able to do but little with. Why is this, in a country where so much manufactured iron is being daily used for domestic, mechanical and railroad purposes? Look at the immense sums of money sent out of the country during the past four years to purchase rails for the Canada Pacific. If the Government desired to foster this branch of Canadian industry, why not offer to purchase at home some of the supplies which they have bought abroad? The result, if they did this, would be the establishment of smelting works and steel rail mills which would cause a great expenditure of money and employ a large number of hands. Have they made an attempt in this direction? I believe it would be a great day for Ontario, a great day for North Hastings, when it is determined by the House of Commons that it shall be a condition in all railway contracts that are given out by the Government, that a certain proportion of the Railway mileage shall be built with Canadian manufactured iron. This would give a mighty impetus to the utilization of our iron ore resources, and would build up our northern country, filling it with an industrious population, and increasing the value of every acre in its borders threefold.

If elected, I will vote for a tariff sufficient to carry on various undertakings to which the country is pledged, with a reasonable protection to the iron interests, in the prosperity of which the whole Dominion is so greatly interested; but beyond this I do not go.

There is little use in piling up a surplus, as has been the case the last two years. The money forming the surplus comes from the people, and they should not be compelled to pay more than is required in the way of taxation; anything more than this is improperly obtained, and affords the Government of the day a temptation to incur useless expenditure and increase the salaries of its officials.

I believe in British connection, and will always hold in reverence the land of our forefathers with its glorious memories of battles won for freedom, and its struggles for the enlightenment and civilization of the world at large. We have a part in that grand heritage which comes from liberty and a desire for justice being done, which we will soon be called on to exercise by polling our votes at the present election. I trust we shall always be united to Great Britain in that march of progress in which she is the real leader of the nations.

I shall, if elected, support all measures which have for their objects the lessening the burdens and benefitting the masses of the people.

I will do my utmost to uphold the rights of Ontario, and will give my support to any legislation favorable to the rights of free men to a free soil.

Gentlemen, I am a plain man, but little accustomed to making long speeches, and in this campaign shall not pose as an orator. I am accustomed to act rather than talk much. I shall, however, call on as many of you as I possibly can, and I trust to enlist your good offices and secure your co-operation.

I have lived among you for years, and have from a very humble beginning done something both for myself and this section of the country. You all know how I have worked to bring into notice our mineral resources, the time I have spent, the many miles I have travelled, and the money I have expended, which I could ill afford to lose, in the days when with me that article was a scarce one, to bring into prominence what I believed then was one of our principal sources of wealth—our iron ore deposits.

You all know my faith on this subject has been rewarded by the opening up of our iron mines, the employment of skilled operatives, mechanics and laborers, and the increased and increasing prosperity of the whole northern group of our townships.

True it is, I have benefited from my labors in these directions, but the money I have made I have invested, along with capitalists whom I have induced to join me, in the building of the Central Ontario Railway, which I projected, and have labored for years to make an accomplished fact. This Road, eighty miles in length, is now in the course of construction, without the Ontario Government or the Municipalities of the county being asked for a cent, by the Capitalists who have joined me in its construction. The Road is now being graded, and by next fall you will hear the sound of the locomotive whistle as it speeds through the hills and among the woods of North Hastings.

The benefits of this Railway you will all share in, and I hope when you participate in the blessings of cheap freight and speedy travelling which it brings with it, that you will give me credit for having accomplished something which will be to your real benefit and permanent advantage.

We also intend to erect a Charcoal Furnace on the completion of this Railway. I am bound to furnish an equal portion of the funds for this undertaking with my partners. I trust this project will be of great public benefit.

In addition to the foregoing, I am actively engaged in erecting brick buildings for the permanent establishment of breeding thorough-bred cattle and horses. I have noticed that the farmers in North Hastings labor under the disadvantage of having inferior stock as compared with farmers on the frontier and more western counties. I have purchased 500 acres of land for the purpose of entering on this business properly, and I propose to import from the Old Country this fall a thorough-bred Coach Horse, a Clydesdale Horse, Short-Horn and Jersey Bull, Cotswold Rams, and some thorough-bred cows of different kinds. This new undertaking will, I hope, be found to produce results which will benefit every farmer in the county. I have gone into this undertaking partly with a desire to fill a public want which I know by experience and business intercourse the farmers for years desired to have filled, as well as from a pride which I take in the possession of a fine quality of stock.

These enterprises which I have specified, the building of the railway, the opening up of the mines connected therewith, and the equipment of my Stock Farm, will cause the expenditure of at least $900,000 within this section of the country this present season.

If elected, I shall strive to manage your affairs with the same attention I have been accustomed to bestow on my own, and shall neglect no duty which, in my representative character, I may be called on to perform.

Respectfully asking you for your vote and influence, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, May, 1882.

To prevent Fevers, Bilious Colds and Ague; to tone up the system and purify the blood, try a course of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large bottles at 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED!

WANTED immediately a good Servant Girl. To the right person good wages will be paid. Apply to

MRS. ARTHUR COE,
269 Madoc.

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

THE Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District, North Hastings, will be opened at Hazzard's Corners, on Wednesday, June 14, at 7 P.M. Parties wishing to take the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee of $1.00 on or before that date to

HUGH KETCHESON, W. M.,
Madoc P. O.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating a note of $25, or thereabouts, drawn in or about the month of January last in favor of one G. Falkner, and purporting to be signed by me, as I did not sign said note, nor have I received any value for the same.

JAMES MILLER.
May 31st, 1882. Bronson.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the united townships of Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, will hold its first sitting in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on Friday, 23rd of June next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard and tried in accordance with the Statutes. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Tp. Clerk, Tudor *et al.*
Millbridge, 16th May, '82. 268-3t

CREDIT SALE!

THE undersigned will sell by Public Auction at his residence in the

Village of Madoc,
—ON—
Saturday, June Third, 1882,

the whole of his Household Furniture, &c., consisting of,

1 Bedroom set, 2 Common Bedsteads, 2 Wash Stands, 1 Bureau, 1 Dressing Case, 1 Lounge, 6 Perforated Sitting Room Chairs, 1 Perforated Rocking Chair, 6 Common Chairs, 1 Common Rocking Chair, 1 Extension Table, 1 What-not, 2 Centre Tables, 3 Mattrasses, 3 sets of Springs, 1 Coal Stove, 1 Cook Stove, 1 Parlor Wood Stove, besides Dishes, Self-sealing Fruit Jars, &c., and other articles too numerous to mention; also

TWO HORSES,
—AND—
One Pair Bob-Sleighs, with box.

TERMS:

All sums of $20 and under, Cash, over that amount Six Months' Credit on furnishing approved notes.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, sharp.

CHAS. S. MITCHELL,
Auctioneer.

THOS. SCOTT, Proprietor.

Murray Canal!

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for MURRAY CANAL," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, for the formation of a Canal to connect the head waters of the Bay of Quinte with Presquile Harbor, Lake Ontario.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office and at Brighton, on and after THURSDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $3,000 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and on the terms stated in the specification.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 269

NEW TINSHOP! TIN MADOC!

THE undersigned wishes to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that he will open out on Monday next 15th inst., in the NEW BUILDING, 2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S, a new and first class stock of

HOUSE FURNISHINGS
—AND—
GENERAL TINWARE,

and respectfully solicits a share of the Public Patronage.

All kinds of work in my line done on the shortest notice, in a workmanlike manner, and at reasonable prices.

Madoc, May 10th, 1882. GEORGE A. ROLLINS.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Stock now complete in all lines of
Women's Fine Kid, Goat, Calf, Buffs and Split,
in Buttoned and Balmorals. A splendid assortment of
CHILDREN'S BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Our Men's Wear has never been equal to the splendid stock we have now on hand. To name over the different styles and prices would take several columns, so we must content ourselves by telling our numerous customers that we have now what will please and suit them. Our stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

is by far the cheapest we have ever handled, and we can guarantee any one who calls on us to give them styles and prices that cannot fail to meet with their approbation. In

MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

our stock is complete. Drop in and see us and our old standard motto—"No trouble to show goods,"—will be fully carried out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.
Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

POCKET BOOK LOST!

ON Wednesday, 17th inst., between Malone and Madoc, a Pocket Book containing $75 or $80 in money, and three notes given by the following parties in favor of the undersigned: E. L. Weiss, $50; Jas. Conway, $110; and one made by Thos. Bouck, for $50, in favor of D. Ross, or bearer. All parties are hereby cautioned against purchasing or trading in any way for the same, as they will not be paid. $25 Reward will be given for the recovery of the above.

C. S. MITCHELL,
Madoc Village.

WALL PAPERS

4c,—6c,—8c,—10c,

PER ROLL AT

Wilson's Drug Store.

THORLEY'S

Horse and Cattle
FOOD,
—AT—
Wilson's Drug Store,
MADOC.

NOTICE!

COURT of REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the Village of Madoc will hold its first sitting in the Town Hall in the said Village of Madoc, on Tuesday, the 6th day of June next, at the hour of Ten o'clock a. m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard and tried in accordance with the Statutes.

CHARLES GREAM,
Village Clerk.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,
AND PROVISIONS
of all kinds, including
FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
AND PORK
at the lowest possible prices.
—ALSO—
C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y
of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.
Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Fenelon Falls, Buckhorn Rapids and Burleigh Canals.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on WEDNESDAY, *the Fifth Day of July next*, for the construction of two Lift Locks, Bridge Piers and other works at Fenelon Falls; also, the construction of a Lock at Buckhorn Rapids, and for the construction of three Locks, a Dam and Bridge Piers at Burleigh Falls.

The work at each of these places, will be let separately.

Maps of the respective localities, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after WEDNESDAY, the *Twenty-First Day of June, next*, where printed forms of Tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works at Fenelon Falls will be furnished at that place, and for those at Buckhorn and Burleigh, information may be obtained at the resident Engineer's office, Peterboro'.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders for the different works must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, as follows:—

For the Fenelon Falls work.. $1,000
Do Buckhorn Rapids work.. $500
Do Burleigh Falls work.... $1,500

And these respective amounts shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the different parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, May 22nd, 1882.

Y BUSINESS!

siness lately carried on by FOSTER and RIED, I am prepared to offer a full stock of

s, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready Made Clothing

GROCERIES, & BOOTS & SHOES, which will be sold cheap.

nery! Millinery!

rvices of MISS ELLIOTT, this department will be kept complete with ion of the latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, ies.

M. McLEAN.

Having

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Ma

D. A. JOHNS
PHYSICIAN, Sur
Queen's Univer
Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VA
GRADUATE of the
Fellow of Trinity
cian, Surgeon, &c. O

STEAM

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—Village Council will meet on Monday next.

—The rain yesterday was the heaviest of the season.

—Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn returned home for his summer holidays, from Toronto University, on Saturday last.

—The theme of Rev. B. L Hutton's discourse next Sunday evening will be: "Our Public Schools—The Bible as a Text Book."

—If you want to know the value of money try to borrow some, and if want to know the value of Esterbrook's steel pens you can ascertain it by testing them.

—May 24th, as usual, passed very quietly in this village, scarcely half-a-dozen people being seen at one time on the streets during the day. The band played a few selections in the evening.

—The work of repairing the sidewalks still goes on. Nearly all the steps which lately abounded have disappeared, and a large amount of profanity will be rendered unnecessary in consequence.

Downey's Rapids.

This property, we learn, has been purchased by an American capitalist, Mr. C.B. Hill, with the intention of starting a large woollen factory and paper mill, also cabinet and other wooden-ware factory.

Accident.

A section man named George Bush had his leg seriously hurt while working at the smash-up on the Grand Junction last week. He got his foot caught between some of the timbers of the bridge, giving his leg a painful wrench. He was laid up for some days.

Credit Sale.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in another column, of the sale by public auction, on 3rd of June, Saturday next, of Mr. Chas. S. Mitchell's household furniture, &c., &c., in addition to two horses and one pair of bob-sleighs. Everything will be sold, as Mr. Mitchell intends removing from Madoc. See advt. and small bills for particulars.

Old Settlers' Picnic.

A circular has just been issued, signed by Messrs. D. Bradshaw, B. Vankleek, Wareham Tuller, James O'Hara, Jr., John R. Ketcheson and Chas. English, calling a preliminary meeting of the old settlers of Madoc for the 13th inst., in the Town Hall in this village, to arrange about holding a picnic this summer, in their honor. The idea is a good one.

Drowning Accident.

On Thursday afternoon last a sad drowning accident occurred in this village, whereby a little son of Mr. Robert O'Rierden, named Willie, aged about five years, met his death. The little fellow had been playing with some other small children in the rear of his home, beside the pond, and from some cause fell in, but of course his small companions could give no satisfactory account of how it happened. When found life was quite extinct. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of their neighbors and the whole village.

Presentation.

Rev. W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater, writes to this paper as follows:—DEAR SIR,—I beg, through the columns of your valuable paper, to acknowledge the kindness of the congregation of the Queensboro' Methodist Church. On Sabbath morning last, on arriving at Queensboro', in company with Mrs. Smith, we were met by several ladies who evidently possessed a secret. Mrs. Daniel Thompson and Mrs. Wm. Jeffs, on behalf of the ladies of the congregation, gave us a surprise as great as it was agreeable, by presenting Mrs. S. with a purse of $57.00, accompanied by a few very complimentary remarks, some of which were graciously bestowed upon myself. The unostentatious kindness, beneath which obviously lies friendship of the genuine stamp, we shall not soon forget.

a kind reception from the public, and will long be retained as a pleasant souvenir by our friends.

That Stirling Curiosity Again.

Had we space we would desire to inflict no greater punishment on the pompous Boldrick than to reprint, in its entirety, his last letter to the *News-Argus*—a whole column without a single redeeming ray of sense or logic. But we owe the foolish man no such bad will. Every attempt he makes to strengthen his position by abuse, childish nonsense, and perversion of facts puts him deeper into the mire. We appeal to his neighbors and to his family doctor to take him in charge. He needs careful attention. Positively we cannot promise to spend much more time on the work of educating him. Our abilities are not sufficient for the herculean task. If Mr. Mackintosh will be guided by our advice he will treat the man with pitying silence. Every charge Mr. Boldrick now makes has either been answered already or contains its own refutation. Serious charges he would like to make, but he cannot do so without manufacturing the facts out of whole cloth, and he does not like to do too much of that. The County of Hastings expects a School Inspector to have more sense than to continue replying to a man who is too ignorant or too void of gentlemanly instincts to know when he has been guilty of a wrong and when an apology should be given, and whose vanity is too gigantic to allow him to see himself as others see him. Our object has been accomplished—the exposure of the smallness of the man's nature in making the charges he did against the Inspector, and his own mouthings since have clinched the nail to our entire satisfaction, that he is in no sense a credit to the Stirling Board of School Trustees, therefore we leave him. When we first noticed him we did so from a sense of duty, and we did so without asking Mr. Mackintosh's consent. Neither directly nor indirectly has that gentleman had anything to do with our articles. With Stirling, its School Board, or its people, the REVIEW has no quarrel. Mr. Boldrick cannot make us believe that the people of this village are so foolish as to have any sympathy with his silly prejudices. In our last article on this subject we inadvertently made an error, which we now correct. We supposed that the salary paid to the lowest teacher in Stirling was $200. We now find that the new incumbent gets $250. The salaries, we think, are $500, $300, 250, and $250. Last year they were $550, $300, $200, and $200. In Madoc, during 1881, the salaries paid were as follows: $675, $350, $300, and $240. Since the new year they have been $600, $350, $300, and $260. We state these facts merely in reply to another communication in the *News-Argus*, and not as a boost in favor of Madoc, or a desire to take advantage of that writer's misplaced "blow" about the Stirling School Board being "the most liberal School Board in the whole County." The most intelligent of our citizens now feel that if a really good School is to be kept up, higher salaries must be paid.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met in the Town Hall, Madoc, on Monday last. All the members present.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. McInroy, that John Bateman's road be laid over until such time as he can bring in a petition to show the Council that it is a public benefit. Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Glover, the petition of James McKnight was laid over till next meeting.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Thompson, $12 were granted on the line between the 1st and 2nd concessions, money to be expended by the Road Surveyor.

John Duggan was allowed to do his statute labor on the Bridgewater road, and George and Sidney Holmes were allowed to do their statute labor on the road to let themselves out to the main road.

Moved by Mr. McInroy, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that $15 be granted on the road leading from Bannockburn to Marmora, near Mr. Gauley's place. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Thompson, seconded by Mr. McInroy, that $25 be granted on the road between lots 19 and 20 in the third concession, on application of Levius Empey.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and McInroy, Alex. Wright was granted $40 on a hill in the 10th concession, on lot 14.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, $20 was granted on Edmund McQuillan's application, to be laid out on a road leading from the Bannockburn road to James Chambers, between 6th and 7th concessions, across lot 26.

The sum of $2.00 was paid John Best, in full of his account as Road Surveyor.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Caskey, E. W. Johnson was granted the sum of $30 on lots 8 and 9, 3rd con., to open the road south until it intersects present road, work to be done to the satisfaction of the Road Surveyor.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, $25 was granted on hill between lots 7 and 8, 2nd con., near James Devolin's.

On motion of Messrs. Thompson and Glover, $15 was granted to cover a bridge with three inch plank west of the Bay State Cheese Factory.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, $25 was granted on the Jarvis Road.

Petition of James Miller was laid over.

Donald McKinnon was granted $20, on motion of Messrs. Thompson and Glover, across lots 11 and 12, between 10th and 11th concessions.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Glover, the Road Surveyor was instructed to examine the road laid out around the hill on the east end of lot No. 3, 3rd con., as there is a difference of opinion between Messrs. Trotter and Macbeth, his decision to be final.

Moved by Mr. McInroy, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that John McCoy be paid the sum of $21.56, being the amount due at present for 539 rails at 4c. per rail, for fencing on east half of the west half of lot 18, 7th concession.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. McInroy and Thompson, H. McGee was appointed pathmaster in place of Joseph Hayton, removed.

Council adjourned to 4 o'clock next day.

Tuesday, 30th.

Council resumed, transacted some unfinished business and adjourned to June 19th, at 11 o'clock a. m.

COURT OF REVISION.

Council met as a Court of Revision on Tuesday at 10 o'clock.

The following parties complained of over assessment: Leonard Keene, James Roberts, Robt. Blakely, and George Sample. On motion their assessments were confirmed.

John Empey's assessment was changed from $775 to $800, and his son struck off the Roll.

Jackson Burris' assessment was lowered $100.

Joseph Moxley applied to have his son, Dennis L. Moxley, put on the Roll. Granted.

Robt. Jarvis' assessment was lowered $50.

Court adjourned to Monday, 19th June, at 9 o'clock.

—Six pounds Tea Dust for $1.00 at John Dale & Son's.

BIRTH.

SEYMOUR.—In this village, on the 27th ult., the wife of Mr. Fred. E. Seymour, of a son.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

Hardware!

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',

—ALSO—

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 61, Peterboro', Ont.

Madoc, April 12th, 1882.

Clerical.

A minister may love his wife,
From every ill protect her:
But, love her as he may, alas!
At last he's only Rector.
—*Toledo American.*

And though she may quite rapid be,
No race-horse going faster
She'll find, however wild and free,
That he is always Pastor.
—*Elevated Railway Journal.*

They studied grammar in the school
Together out in Carson,
And after they were both made one,
She found him still a-Parson.
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Babe," "Mary Lyster Lilian," etc. etc.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

I leave the window noiselessly, but as I go the words and their meaning follow me. "Old times"—"past memories"—can it indeed be that in the "long ago" lie love passages that were once fresh between Lady Blanche and Sir Mark Gore?

If it be so, and that the remembrance of them is not yet quite dead in *her* heart, what becomes of my theory (that of late has been a settled conviction) that she bears an overweening affection for my husband? Surely her tone was utterly sincere: she had not feigned that despairing sadness: these few words had come from a full heart—from a woman making a last vain effort to revive a buried love.

I gain my own room, and, having locked the outside door, stop to press my hand to my forehead. A sensation that is partly triumph, partly joy, rises within me—joy, however, that lasts but for a moment, as with a groan I recollect how as yet I have not proved Marmaduke's indifference to *her*.

Of what consequence is it to me to know whether Marmaduke is or is not the first in Blanche Going's thoughts, unless I be assured that *she* is not the first in *his*?

Nevertheless, in spite of these dismal doubts I feel my spirit somewhat lighter. My feelings towards my husband take a kindlier shade as I hurry through my dressing with the assistance of my maid—being already rather late with my toilet. I hear 'Duke enter his own room. The days are long gone by when he would seek my presence the first thing on his return, and, having given me the kind and tender kiss I prized so little, proceed to tell me all that the day had brought him.

Just now this thought forces itself upon me obstinately, bringing a strange, remorseful pang to my heart. I dismiss Martha, and in an unusually softened frame of mind open the door that separates his room from mine, and say, cheerfully, "Had you good sport, Marmaduke?"

He looks up, plainly surprised, but makes no comment on my unexpected appearance.

"Pretty fair. Not so good as we hoped on setting out, but very respectable for all that. Thornton is a first-class shot. Any one here to-day?"

"Yes, the De Veres and Murrays. But they staid no time, and old Mrs. Murray was in a very bad temper. It appears Harry is more than ever determined about marrying the governess."

"I pity the governess, if she goes back to live with the old lady as a daughter-in-law."

"So do I. Oh, Marmaduke, have you got any eau-de-Cologne? Martha must have a weakness for it, as she never leaves me any."

"I see plenty in one of these bottles. Come and take it." I walk in, fastening my bracelet as I go.

"That's a pretty dress you have on to-night," says Marmaduke, regarding me critically before going in for a second battle with a refractory tie; already three lie in the corner slaughtered.

"Fancy your seeing anything about me worth admiring!" I reply; but, in spite of my words, my laugh is low and pleased. His tone, though quiet, has a ring of cordiality in it that for some time has been absent. A smile hovers around my lips; I lift my head and am about to make some little, trifling, saucy, honeyed speech, when my eyes fall upon a certain object that lies upon the toilet-table among the numerous other things he had just withdrawn from his pockets.

A tiny pale-pink three-cornered note rests, address uppermost, beneath my gaze. "Marmaduke Carrington, Esq."—no more. How well I know it, the detestable, clear, beutiful writing!

I feel my lips compress, my cheeks grow ashy white. Turning abruptly, stung to the quick, I leave the room. "Will you not take the bottle with you?" calls out Marmaduke, and I answer, in rather a stifled voice, "No, thank you," and shut the door between us hastily.

Oh that *that* was all that separated us! I feel half mad with outraged pride and passion. That she should write him *billets doux* in my own house, that *he* should receive them and treasure them, seems to me in my excited state, the very basest treachery. Making free love beneath my very eyes, so careless of my feelings, or so convinced of my stupidity, as to take no pains to conceal their double-dealing!

I grow almost reckless, and remember with some sort of satisfaction that at least it is in my power to wound him in turn—and her, too, after what I have overheard this evening. Although his vaunted love for me—if ever there—is now gone, I can still touch him where his honor is concerned. I rub my pale face until the color returns to it, I bite my quivering lips until they gleam like crimson berries, and, going down-stairs, for the first time in my life I let the demon of coquetry rise and hold full away within my breast, while I go in for an open and decided flirtation with Sir Mark Gore.

Yet how miserable I am! How wretched are the moments, when I give myself room for thought! I note Marmaduke's dark frown, as, with flushed cheeks and gleaming, sparkling eyes, I encourage and play gayly to Sir Mark's pretence. I see Bebe's surprised glance and Harriet's pained one. I watch with exultation the bitter expression that clouds Lady Blanche's brow. I see everything around me, and long—with a feverish longing—for the evening to wear to end.

At length comes the welcome hour of release. We have all wished each other good-night. The men have retired to their smoking-room, the women to their bedroom fires and the service of their maids.

Martha having pulled my hair to pieces and brushed it vigorously, I give her leave to seek her own couch, and, with a set purpose in my mind, get through the remainder of my night toilet without assistance.

An unrestrainable craving to learn all the particulars of Marmaduke's former attachment to Lady Blanche Going (as described by Mark Gore) seizes me; and Bebe being of all people the one most likely to satisfy my curiosity, I determine to seek her and gain from her what knowledge I can. She is, besides, the only one of whom I would make such an inquiry; therefore to her room I prepare to go.

I hastily draw on a pale-blue cashmere dressing-gown, prettily trimmed with satin quilting of the same shade, and substitute blue slippers for the black ones I have been wearing during the evening. My hair hangs in rich chestnut masses far below my waist; two or three stray rippling locks wander wantonly across my forehead. A heavy blue cord and tassel, confining my gown, completes my costume.

Leaving my own room noiselessly, I reach Bebe's and knock softly on the door.

She too has dismissed her maid, and is sitting before the fire in an attitude that bespeaks reverie. Whatever her thoughts, however, she puts them from her on my entrance, and comes forward to greet me, the gay, bright, *debonnaire* Bebe of every day.

"I am so glad you have come!" she says, running to take both my hands and lead me to the fire. "A few minutes conversation at this hour of the night is worth *hours* of the day. And, oh, Phyllis, how pretty you look!"

"Nonsense!" return I, mightily pleased, nevertheless; and, going over to the cheval glass, I proceed to examine myself with a critical eye.

"*Wonderfully* pretty," repeats Bebe, with emphasis. "My dearest Phyllis, you should *always* wear blue cashmere, and let your hair fall down your back just so. You look exactly fourteen and very charming."

"Well, even at the best of times I was never considered pretty," declare I, modestly. "Now and then, when wearing a new dress or that, I may have appeared good-looking; but even Marmaduke never told me I was *that*."

"Never told you you were *pretty*!" cries Bebe, in a voice of horror. "Never told you you were the sweetest and loveliest creature upon earth? What a *miserable* lover!" It would be impossible to describe the amount of scorn she throws into her manner.

Her words, though I know they are spoken in jest, coming just hotly on my suspicions, rankle sorely.

"I don't see that his telling me a lie would have done any good," I expostulate, somewhat warmly, feeling passionately aggrieved at the thought that he has fallen short in his wooing. Surely once, if for ever so little a time, I was all in all to him!

"Yes, it would—an immensity of good. It would be only fit and proper. That is just one of the things about which a man ought to be able to lie *well*; though, indeed, in most cases I doubt if it *would* be a lie. Change a friend into a lover, awaken within him the desire to make you his wife, and, such is the vanity and self-complacency of man, he will at once (in regarding you as *his* possible property) magnify your charms, and end by contrasting you favorably with every other wife of his acquaintance. *You* do not come within the pale of my remarks, however, as I speak of ugly women. Phyllis, you are too modest. You give me the impression that all your life through you have been more or less sat upon. Is it not so?"

"I believe it is," I answer, laughing; "but I think justly so. Why, only look at my nose: it turns right up; and—and then, you know, Dora was always on the spot to eclipse me."

"Indeed I know nothing of the kind. *You* are infinitely more attractive in my eyes; though I admit Dora has charms, with her complexion and eyes of 'holy blue.' I verily believe you are a hypocrite. Don't you *know* all men here rave about you? Don't you know it was a fixed creed in the family that Marmaduke's heart was cased in steel until he destroyed it by marrying you?"

"Oh," I say, with a light laugh, though my blood is coursing wildly through my veins, "you exaggerate slightly there, I think. Was he not very much *epris* with his cousin, Lady Blanche Going, some years ago?"

"A mere boy-and-girl attachment. I would just as soon dream of lending importance to the passion of a school-boy in his teens—to the passion of my dear Chips, for instance. Besides, she was several years older than he was—whatever she may be now," says Bebe, with a little grimace.

"Was it violent while it lasted?"

"I don't remember anything about it; mamma says it died a natural death after one season. Then she married Colonel Going."

"Why does Colonel Going remain away so long?"

"Ah! why, indeed, my dear? that is a thing nobody knows. There was no divorce, no formal separation, no *esclandre* of any kind: he merely puts the seas between them, and is evidently determined on keeping them there. To me and my cousins of my own age the colonel is something of a myth; but mamma knew him well about six years ago, and says he was a very fascinating man, and upright, but rather stern."

"What a curiously unpleasant story! But didn't people talk?"

"Of course they did; they did even worse—they whispered; but her ladyship took no notice, and every one had to confess she behaved beautifully on the occasion. She gave out that her extreme delicacy alone (her constitution is of iron) prevented her accompanying him to India, and she withdrew from society, in the very height of the season for two whole months. Surely decorum could no further go!"

"And then?"

"Why, then she reappeared, with her beauty much augmented from the enforced quietand early hours—and with her mother."

"What is the mother like? One can hardly fancy Blanche with anything so tender as a mother."

"Like a fairy godmother, minus the magic wand and the energy of that famous person. A little old lady with a dark face, and eyes that would be keen and searching but for the discipline she has undergone. She has no opinions and no aims but what are her daughter's; and Blanche rules *her*—as she rules every other member of her household—with a rod of iron."

"Poor old creature! What an unhappy age! So you say Marmaduke's admiration for Blanche meant nothing? And she—did *she* like *him*?"

"For 'like' read 'love' I suppose? My dearest Phyllis, have you, who have been so long under the same roof with Blanche, yet to discover how impossible it would be for her to love anyone but Blanche Going? Yet stay; I wrong her partly; *once* she *did* love, and does so still, I believe."

"Whom do you mean?" ask I, bending over eagerly.

"Have you no notion? How surprised you look! You will wonder still more when I tell you the hero of her romance is at present in your house."

"Here, in *this* house!" I stammer.

"Yes. No less a person than Mark Gore."

So I am right. And jealousy has been at the root of all her ladyship's open hostility towards me!

"Any casual observer would never think so," I remark, at last, after a very lengthened pause.

"That is because Mark's infatuation has come to an end, and he does not care to renew matters. If you watch him you may see what particular pains he takes to avoid a *tete-a-tete* with her. And yet there was a time when she had considerable influence over him. He was a constant visitor at her house in town—so constant that at length it began to be mooted about that he had the *entree* there at all hours and seasons, even when an intimate friend might expect a denial. Then people began to whisper again, and shake their wise heads and pity 'that poor colonel,' and watch eagerly for the *denouement*."

"Why did not her mother interfere?"

"My dear, have I not already told you what a perfectly-drilled old lady is the mother? It would be as much as her life is worth to interfere in any of her daughter's arrangements. She is utterly dependent on Blanche, and, therefore, perforce a nonentity. She is expected to remain in the house as a useful piece of furniture; and she is also expected to have neither ears nor eyes nor tongue. Besides, it was not a singular case; Mark was only the last on a long list of admirers. My lady could not exist without a *cavalier servente*."

"I think it downright abominable," say I, with much warmth.

Bebe looked amused.

"So do I. But what will you? And in spite of all our thoughts Mark came and went unceasingly. Wherever madame appeared, so did her shadow; at every ball he was in close attendance; until, the season dragging to a close, Blanche went abroad for two months, and Mark went down to this part of the world. To 'Duke, was it?"

"No; if you mean the summer before last, he staid with the Leslies," I admit, somewhat unwillingly. "I met him several times."

"What! you knew him, then, before your marriage?" cries Bebe, in surprise.

"Very slightly. Once or twice he called with the Leslies, and when he returned to town he sent me an exquisite little volume of Tennyson; which delicate attention on his part so enraged papa that he made me return the book and forbade my writing to thank Sir Mark for it. So ended our acquaintance."

"Oh, *now* I have the secret; *now* I understand why Blanche detests you so," exclaims Bebe, clapping her hands merrily. "So he lost his heart to you, did he? And madame heard all about it, and was rightly furious? Oh, how she must have ground her pretty white teeth in impotent rage on discovering how she was outdone by a simple village maiden! I vow it is a tale that Offenbach's music might adorn."

"How absurd you are, Bebe! How you jump to conclusions! I assure you Sir Mark left our neighborhood as heart-whole as when he came to it."

"Well, I won't dispute the point; but, whether it was your fault or not, when Blanche and he again met all was changed. His love had flown, no one knew whither. He still continued to pay her visits, it is true, but not every day and all day long. He still attended the balls to which she went, but not as her slave. Blanche fretted and fumed herself thin at his defection; but it was no use; the spell was broken, and Mark was not to be recalled. You will think me a terrible scandalmonger," says Bebe, with a smile, "but when one hears a thing perpetually discussed, one feels an interest in it at last in spite of oneself. You look shocked, Phyllis. I suppose there is no such thing in this quiet county as polite crime?"

"I don't know about the politeness, but of course there is plenty of crime. For instance, last assizes Bill Grimes, our gardener's son at Summerlees, was transported for poaching; and eight months ago John Haddon, the blacksmith, fired at his landlord; and if is a well-known fact that Mr. De Vere beats his wife dreadfully every now and then; but there are no such stories as the one you have just told to me. I think it disgraceful. What is the use of it all? How can it end?"

"Sometimes in an elopement; sometimes as in Blanche's case, in nothing. You must understand she is perfectly respectable, and that the very nicest people receive her with open arms. But then none of them would be in the least surprised if any morning she was missing. And, indeed, sometimes I wish she *would* like somebody well enough to quit the country with him. Anything would be decenter than these perpetual intrigues."

"Oh, no, Bebe; nothing could be so bad as that. Little as I care for her, I hope I shall never hear such evil tidings of her."

"Phyllis, you are a dear charitable child, and I like you—it would be impossible for me to say how much. Do you know"—putting her hand on mine—"I have always sneered at the idea of any really sincere attachment existing between women? But since I have known you I have recanted, and confessed myself in error. If you were my sister I could not love you better."

Contrasting her secretly with meek-eyed Dora, I feel guiltily that to me Bebe is the more congenial of the two. With my natural impulsiveness I throw my arms round her neck and favor her with a warm kiss.

"But I am not charitable," goes on Bebe, when she has returned my chaste salute, "and I detest Blanche with all my heart. There is something so sly and sneaking about her. She would do one an injury, if it suited her, even while accepting a kindness at one's hands. Do you know, Phyllis, while I think *he* is decidedly smitten with you?"

My face and throat grow scarlet.

"I hope not," I stammer, foolishly.

"I am sure of it. He never takes his eyes off you, and at times my lady is absolutely wild. I never noticed it so plainly as this evening; and by the bye, *ma mie*"—very gently and kindly—"I confess it occurred to me—were you flirting with Mark—just a little?"

"I don't know what came over me this evening," I reply, petulantly; "I hardly know what I said or did. Something was on my mind and made my actions false. I don't care a bit for Mark Gore, but still I let it seem as if I did."

"Don't make yourself unhappy by imagining absurdities," says Bebe, quietly, *apropos* of nothing that I could see, and without looking at me; "and take care of Blanche: she would make a dangerous enemy. Not that I think she could harm you; but sometimes her soft eyes betray her, and she looks as if she could cheerfully stab you. To me it is a little comedy, and I enjoy it immensely. I can see she would do anything to bring back Mark to his allegiance, and for that purpose makes love to Marmaduke before his eyes, in the vain hope of rendering him jealous. And"—with a swift shrewd glance at me—"what can poor 'Duke do but pretend to accept her advances and be civil to her?"

I think of the pink billet and of all the other trifles light as air that go far to make me believe the pretense to be a pleasant one for 'Duke, but say nothing. He certainly finds it more than easy to be "civil" to her.

"However, *her* pains go for naught," continues Bebe; "there is nothing so difficult to re-light as a dead love."

A shadow crosses her *piquante* face. She draws in her lips and bravely smothers a sigh. A door bangs loudly in the distance.

I start to my feet.

"It must be later than I thought," I say. "The men seem to have tired of their cigars. Good-night, dear Bebe."

"Good-night," she murmurs, and with a hurried embrace we part.

I gain the corridor, down one long side of which I must pass to get to my own room. Fancying, when half-way, that I hear a noise behind me, I stop to glance back and ascertain the cause; but no capped or frisetted head pushes itself out of any door to mark my doings. Some one of the indescribable noises belonging to the night had misled me.

Reasured, I turn again—to find myself face to face with Mark Gore.

He is three yards distant from me. His face wears a surprised and somewhat amused expression, that quickly changes to one deeper, as his eyes travel all over my pretty gown, my slippers, and my disordered hair.

Naturally I am covered with confusion, and, having had time to feel ashamed of my behavior during the evening, feel how specially unfortunate is this encounter.

"Do you often indulge in midnight rambles?" he asks, gayly, stopping in front of me.

"No," I return, as unconcernedly as I well can, considering my perturbation; "but to-night Miss Beatoun and I found so much to say about our friends that we forgot the hour. Don't let me detain you, Sir Mark. Good-night."

"Good-night," holding out his hand, into which I am constrained to put mine. As I make a movement to go on, he detains me for a moment to say, quietly, "I never saw you before with your hair down. You make one lose faith in coiffeurs. And why do you not oftener wear blue?"

There is not the faintest shadow of disrespect in his tone; he speaks as though merely seeking information; and, though the flattery is openly apparent, it is not of a sort calculated to offend. Still, I feel irritated and impatient.

"Fancy any one appearing perpetually robed in the same hue?" I say, snubbily: "like the 'woman in white' or the 'dark girl dressed in blue!'"

"You remind me of Buchanan's words," goes on Sir Mark, not taking the slightest notice of my tone. "Do you remember them?"

"'My hair was golden yellow, and it floated to my shoe;
My eyes were like two harebells bathed in little drops of dew.'"

"*My* hair golden yellow!" exclaim I, ungraciously. "Who could call it so? It is distinctly brown. I cannot say you strike me as being particularly happy in the suitability of your quotations."

All this time he has not let go my hand. He has either forgotten to do so, or else it pleases him to retain it; and, as we have moved several steps apart, and are at least half a yard asunder, our position would suggest to a casual observer that Sir Mark is endeavoring to keep me.

Raising my head suddenly at this junction, I see Marmaduke coming slowly up the stairs. Our eyes meet; I blush scarlet, and, with my usual clear common sense, drag my hand in a marked and guilty manner out of my companion's. Once more I stammer, "Good-night," very awkwardly, and make a dart toward my own room, while Sir Mark, totally unaware of the real cause of my confusion, goes on his way, conceitedly convinced that the fascination of his manner has alone been sufficient to bring the color to my brow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A burglar got into the house of a country editor the other night. After a terrible struggle the editor succeeded in robbing him.

Professor to classical student: "If Atlas supported the world, who supported Atlas?" Student: "The question, Sir, has often been asked, but never, so far as I am aware, satisfactorily answered. I have always been of the opinion that Atlas must have married a rich wife, and got his support from her father."

WAIFS FOR GIRLS.

Nilsson is to drop the name of her husband. The Rouzaud smell as sweet by any other name.

It was Longfellow who slyly described the lady as wearing flowers "on the congregation side of her bonnet."

Advice to wives—Man is very much like an egg—keep him in hot water and he is bound to become hardened.

Fashion at a picnic demands that a girl shall get wet sooner than to hoist an umbrella that does not match her suit.

Sarah Bernhardt's theatrical exclamation on welcoming her new husband was: "To arms; he comes; the Greek—the Greek."

She (encouragingly)—"Your step suits mine exactly." He (nervously)—"So glad to hear you say so; I know I am such a bad waltzer."

Toilet art criticism—First lady—"Dear me; I never saw Mrs. Potts look so pale." Second lady—"Nor I; she's probably been out in the rain without an umbrella."

Her veto—They were seated on the sofa where they had been for four long hours. "Augustus, do you know why you remind me of the Chinese?" "No, dearest why?" "Because you won't go." The meeting then adjourned sine die.

Miss Brown who is no longer young, was chiding Miss Moire for her foolishness in carrying a parasol, which Miss Brown said was useless and a piece of affectation. "I never carry a parasol," she said. "No," replied Miss Moire; "people on the shady side of life have no use for them."

There is an old story of a butcher with whom the lady was remonstrating as to a certain fillet of veal not being white enough, laying her ungloved hand on the joint as she spoke. "Put your glove on, mum," quoth the butcher. Seldom has a more subtly-graceful, though ostensibly simple compliment been paid.

There are some dispensations of nature which are not easily comprehended by the casual inquirer, and do not become very much plainer when carefully examined. One of them was remarked upon by a young lady. "It is very curious," she observed, "altogether unaccountable, indeed, that the tortoise, from whom we get all our tortoise-shell combs, has himself no hair whatever."

A man was once asked how he and his wife got along with so little friction in the family machinery. "Well," said he "when we first married we both wanted our own way. I wanted to sleep on linen-sheets, my wife preferred cotton, and we couldn't agree. Finally we talked the matter over, and came to the conclusion that it was unchristian to live in constant bickering so we compromised on linen, and have got along all right ever since."

A crocodile stole a baby once in the day when animals could talk, and was about to make a dinner of it. The poor mother begged piteously for her child. "Tell me one truth," said the crocodile, "and you shall have your baby again." The grief-stricken mother thought for a moment and then said, between her sobs: "I shall buy a new bonnet next spring." "Take the baby," said the alligator, clubbing himself as he spoke. "I'm not fly enough for you."

Philosophy and fact: "Speaking of dreams," said old Metaphysics, the other day, "did you ever notice that when you dream of falling, falling, falling, you always wake up before you stop? Well if you stopped before you woke up you'd wake up in the next world;" and that very same night he dreamed he dropped from a five-story window and struck the pavement, and he woke up, not in the next world, but feeling around on the oilcloth for the bed-clothes.

A woman's journal, in an item intended to be sarcastic on man, compares the giraffe to man very unfavorably to man by saying that "the giraffe is the only animal, human or brute, that never complains, never utters a sound of rage, pain or fright." Well, neither does a step-ladder. The writer of the above can marry a giraffe or a step-ladder if she likes them better than man. In less than a month she would give her giraffe for one side of a man, with all his gramblings.

Said the gilded youth: "Yes, it's a mighty nice thing to be engaged to seven or eight girls. If you call on one and she isn't at home, you can go and see another, and if you find any other fellow present why he's got to give way to you. Get into trouble, breach-of-promise suit, etc? Oh, no. When a girl gets to be troublesome, turn savagely on her and say, 'Perfidious woman, I know all!' Denials and explanations are useless! I break our engagement!" That settles it. You can be dead sure she has been flirting with some other fellow and she'll think you've discovered it, and either give you the real facts of her proceedings away, trying to explain, or else say nothing and let you go. It's a dead sure thing every time."

THE LAND OF CYCLONES.

A cyclone in the south-eastern part of Virginia, near Petersburg on Thursday blew down several residences, barns, fences, and damaged the crop. Hail-stones the size of eggs fell. Several bridges were swept away. One family had a narrow escape, their house being demolished.

Houses, forests and plantations were wrecked in the region of Shreveport, Ill., on Friday morning by the cyclone. Everything on the plantation of Mrs. Leory was swept away. An old man and two children were killed and many others dangerously wounded. Near Acadia many houses were destroyed and a large number of cattle killed. A new building in Shreveport was blown down and a number of workmen were buried in the ruins. None were killed.

A cyclone at Cherokee City, Ka., a small watering place south of Marysville, killed two persons and wounded thirteen. Forty houses were demolished.

Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, did not die intestate, a will having just been found.

THE BLUE-COAT BOYS.

The Dress or Uniform Prescribed at English Colleges.

Pity has been abundantly and gratuitously lavished on the blue-coat boys, who are compelled by the laws of their schools to go about bare-headed in most weathers. The actual sight of the yellow stockings, the long cloak buckled round the middle—looking like something between an ulster and a dressing-gown—and the head entirely destitute of any covering beyond that which nature has given it, has often led to a notion that the blue-coat boys are brought up to endure the most terrible hardships. However, experience would probably soon convince anybody who tried a short spell of going about hatless or bonnetless—provided he did not catch cold—that many much worse evils have to be encountered in the course of of a life's career than that particular affliction. The saving of time and trouble is not having to take off the hat in presence of superiors, for instance, must in itself be an appreciable benefit. Yet blue-coat boys are not so badly off, after all, for they carry the useful umbrella about with them in case of rain. Consequently it may be asserted with some confidence that but little additional convenience would be accorded to the Newgate street scholars were they all at once to break out into head coverings, while we should be deprived of a picturesque and original costume in the metropolitan streets if these boys took to the same outward habiliments as other lads.

One distinct advantage of the blue-coat uniform lies in the ease with which it enables the scholars of Christ's hospital to be identified among any assemblage, in London or elsewhere. All schools go in more or less for some distinctive and peculiar dress among their pupils, for the necessary purposes of discipline. Eton insists on the jacket and collar, below a certain age, and our other public schools prescribe black coats and straw hats, or trencher caps, and in some instances black ties, as the regulation raiment. One of these days, perhaps, reform will triumph over the present blue-coat uniform. Yet who will not bewail the change that robs us of our time-honored garb of Camden and Coleridge, and sends their successors out to roam the streets arrayed in the monotonous propriety of chimneypot hats? Possibly the Grecians may walk with increased self-respect if divested of the stocking, but as regards the mass of "Blues" the gown is probably regarded with a mixture of pride merging into indifference. "Our dress," says the inimitable Elia, "was of the coarsest and quaintest kind, but was respected out of doors, and is so still. It consists of a blue drugget gown, with ample skirts to it; a yellow vest underneath in winter time; small clothes of Russian duck, worsted yellow stockings, a leathern girdle, and a little black worsted cap, usually carried in the hand. We used to flatter ourselves that the dress was taken from the monks, and there went a monstrous tradition that at one period it consisted of blue velvet with silver buttons." Recently a procession to the Mansion House, and afterward to church, was noticeable, among other things, for the badge carried by some of the scholars on their breasts, with the words, "He is risen" inscribed thereupon. This is in accordance with the injunctions of an ancient legatee, whose last will and testament directed that a certain number of boys should wear gloves bearing the device in question in Easter week. Herein we have an instance of the way in which the Christ's hospital of the present feels the influence of the past, the "grasp of the dead hand," in all its ceremonials—but no unkindly or unbeneficial grasp, after all.—*London Telegraph.*

A THEATRICAL INCIDENT.

By Bill Nye.

Modern stage mechanism has now reached such a degree of perfection that the stage carpenter does not go up on a step-ladder, in the middle of a play, and nail a corner of a scene to a stick 2x4 scantling while a duel is going on near the step-ladder. In all the large theatres and opera houses, now, they are not doing that way.

Of course, little incidents occur, however, even on the best stages, and where the thing works all right. For instance, the other day a young actor who was kneeling to a beautiful heiress, down East, got a little too far from the front, and some scenery which was to come together in the middle of the stage, to pianissimo music, shut him outside and divided the tableau in two, leaving the young actor apparently kneeling at the foot of a street lamp as though he might be hunting for half a dollar that he had just dropped on the sidewalk.

There was a play in New York not long ago, in which there was a kind of military parade introduced, and the leader of a file of soldiers had his instructions to march three times around the stage, to martial music, and then file off at the left, the whole column, of course, following him. After marching once around, the stage manager was surprised to see the leader deliberately wheel and walk off the stage at the left, with the whole battalion following at his heels. The manager went to him and abused him shamefully for his haste, and told him he had a mind to discharge him, but the talented hack driver, who thus acted as the military leader, and who had overplayed himself by marching off the stage ahead of time, said:

"Well, confound it, you can discharge me if you want to, but what was a man to do? Would you have me march around three times when my military pantaloons were coming off, and I knew it? Military pride, pomp parade and circumstancee are all right but it can be overdone. A military squadron, detached, or whatever it is, can make mo,e of a parade under certain circumstances, than is advertised. I ask you to put yourself in my place. When a man is paid $3 a week to play a Roman soldier, would you have him play the Greek slave? No, sir; I guess I know what I'm hired to play, and I'm going to play it."—*Laramie Boomerang.*

The correct pronounciation of the English proper name Cavendish is "Candish."

"Are those stars which you see at night suns?" asked a little boy of his father. "Yes, my boy." "Are the shooting stars suns, too?" "No; the shooting stars are not suns, they are darters."

MORSELS FOR SUNDAY CONTEMPLATION.

We count by changes and events within us. Not by years.

A mind once cultivated will not lie fallow for half-an-hour.

When you meet with real talent, and native, too, encourage it.

Patience, the second bravery of man, is, perhaps, greater than the first.

The men who learn endurance are they who call the whole world brother.

The public mind is educated quickly by events—slowly by arguments.

Spanish proverb: The man who stumbles twice on the same stone is a fool.

Nature is a rag merchant, who works up every shred and ort and end into new creation.

It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's.

Inculcate habits of self-denial and contentment, and teach good doctrines of enlarged benevolence.

The virtues of a man ought to be measured, not by his extraordinary exertions, but by his everyday conduct.

Nature is upheld by antagonism. Passions, resistance, danger, are educators. We acquire the strength we have overcome.

The man that works at home, helps society at large with somewhat more of certainty than he who devotes himself to charities.

The true test of civilization is not the census nor the size of cities nor the crops—no, but the kind of man the country turns out.

No man of sense who has been generally improved, and has improved himself, can be called quite uneducated as to anything.

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many, not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Every man is not so much a workman in the world as he is a suggestion of that he should be. Men walk as prophecies of the next age.

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS.

THE FISHERIES.—Mr. Patrick Hogan makes a strong appeal through the press to have the fisheries re-established upon the footing that he says they can and ought to have. He advocates regulations to prevent abuses in the catching of fish, and also the giving of needed attention to curing, classifying and packing, as it is in these matters, he holds, that France, the United States and Norway have got ahead of Newfoundland in the world's markets.

THE SAILORS' HOME.—Nearly three thousand pounds have been subscribed toward the proposed "Sailors' Home." The St. John's *Patriot* argues against the necessity of such an institution, maintaining that neither sailors nor fishermen require or want it, and advocates instead a public dispensary, where sick or injured sailors or fishermen could receive due attention.

APPEAL FOR FUNDS.—Owing to the parent society in England being obliged to curtail its expenditure in the colonies, the Newfoundland branch of the "Colonial and Continental Church Society" makes an appeal for an increase in the provincial subscriptions to the fund for the maintainance of the Church of England common schools established for many years throughout the island.

Children's Voices.

The question is often asked by parents if it is not injurious to train a child's voice in singing. Children use their vocal organs in crying, laughing, screeching, calling and talking from infancy up, and who ever heard of a child's voice wearing out? There is but one right use of the voice, and when only the right muscles are trained properly for the production of pure singing tones, distinct artichlation is the positive result, or a steady growth of voice both as to purity and strength. If children can be placed in the hands of competent teachers, why not lay the foundation of good health and a happy nature by early training, thus preventing an unskilled use of the muscles and all the unpleasant effects arising from wrong practice, such as harsh, gasping sounds, guttural, and lastly, but most woefully prominent in this country—nasal tones. The control of the tongue is an essential point in vocal practice, and one which is seldom taught. And while early training of the voice is to be advocated, it has been proven that, after years of ill-timed instruction, it can not only be restored to its original purity, but will not prematurely fail. The influence of a rich, flowing voice, either in speaking or singing, can not be estimated, as its fascinations and influence are boundless.

A Chinese Parricide.

A horrible story is told in a recent number of *The Pekin Gazette*. There was a young man of so bad a disposition that his father compelled him to set up a separate establishment. One day the old man went to his son's house intending to pawn one of the young man's coats, in order to gamble. The son refused, objecting also to give him a pair of stockings he had asked for. On this the father threatened to complain to the authorities of the son's unfilial conduct, and marched off for that purpose; the son followed him, armed with a jar, with which he hit his parent over the head. The old man retaliated with a bill-hook, but was soon overpowered and killed. The son then stripped the corpse, and rolling the blood-stained clothes up into a bundle, took them home and hid them under the floor of his room. The corpse being found, it was supposed that the old man had been murdered, and the affair past off; but one day the murderer got drunk and told the wife the whole story. The woman, fearing that discovery might lead to her being implicated, accused her husband to the authorities, and he is now sentenced to undergo the "slow and ignominious" process of being gradually cut to pieces.

PIOUS SMILES.

Two Iowa women pounded a preacher because the head of their family had been expelled from the church. The preacher was a good deal taken back, but the man wasn't.

"Now Sammy, have you read the story of Joseph?" "Oh, yes, uncle." "Well, then, what wrong did they do when they sold their brother?" "They sold him too cheap."

IT is said that under the laws of the pilgrim fathers, a man could not kiss his wife on Sunday. Judging from the pictures of some of the pilgrim mothers, one day's vacation a week was none too much.

TRIBULATIONS of the truly good: Clergyman (who suddenly discovers that he has given the hackman the counterfeit half dollar that he was anxious to destroy)—"Hi, hackman, I've made a mistake!" Hackman, (who has palmed off a bad quarter in change and is hurriedly driving off) "No, sir; you'll find it quite correct!"

Dr. Louis, of New Orleans, who is something of a wag, called on a colored minister and propounded a few puzzling questions. "Why is it," said he, "that you are not able to do the miracles that the apostles did? They were protected against all kinds of perils; how is it that you are not protected in the same way?" The colored brother responded promptly: "Don't know about that, doctor; I s'pect I is; I've taken a mighty sight of strong medicine from you, and I is alive yet."

A little boy who was accustomed to say grace in the absence of his father, had a younger brother who found it hard to wait until grace was over without helping himself to some of the good things near. On one occasion, when company was present, the young master of ceremonies observed the small boy helping himself liberally to cake before the blessing was asked, so he deliberately said: "For what we are about to receive, and for what Charlie has already helped himself to, the Lord make us truly thankful. Amen."

A Maine grocer who had just "experienced religion" acknowledged in meeting that he had been a hard sinner; cheated customers by adulterating his goods, etc., but being converted, would repay any one he had wronged. Late that night he was awakened by a ring at his door bell. Looking out he saw a man. "Who are you, and what do you want?" he asked. "I'm Bill Jones. You said to-night you would repay those whom you had cheated. Give me that $100 you've owed me so long." "Can't you wait till morning?" "No; I ain't going to wait till then and stand in line all day." He was paid.

An easy creditor: The parson extended the box to Bill, and he slowly shook his head. "Come, William, give something," said the parson. "Can't do it," said Bill. "Why not, Is not the cause a good one?" asked he. "Yes, good enough, but I am not able to give anything," answered Bill. "Pooh! pooh! I know better; you must give me a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money; I must be just before I am generous, you know." "But, William, "you owe Heaven a larger debt than anyone else." "That's true, parson; but Heaven ain't pushing me like the rest of my creditors."

ONE summer in the years agone, while a camp-meeting was in progress, there arrived on the grounds a bully named Millar, who had made a vow to lick Elder Johnson, and break up the whole business. The elder heard the news with calm composure, and, as soon as at liberty, he hunted up a worldly friend of his own and asked; "Friend Smith, didn't you use to fight in your younger days?" "Ah! elder, I've had many a turn with the boys." "And what is the effect of a sudden blow between the eyes?" "It astonishes and humbles." "Is there any danger of killing a man by such a blow?" "Never knew a case of it." The elder went his way with a serene smile on his face. Miller had his coat off and was hunting for him, and they met face to face as they turned a waggon. Miller started to crack his heels and crow, but he never finished. The elder took him one square between the lookers without stopping his pace, and it took twelve rowdies, three dippers of water, and two quarts of whiskey to revive the patient and get him off the grounds. One day a year afterward, he met the elder, and seriously asked: "Elder, some of the boys say I was kicked by a horse, and others stick to it that I was struck by lightning, but I've always had a suspicion that you hit me with a provision-stand. How was it, anyhow?"

The Latest Tichborne Claimant.

It is stated in San Francisco that Ferris, *alias* Sir Roger Tichborne, on Saturday met three persons formerly in the employ of the Tichborne family, who recognized and acknowledged him as Sir Roger. An arrangement is being made for Tichborne to visit Father Lefebvre, a former spiritual adviser, ow in Paris.

Another despatch says: The parties who, it is alleged, identified Ferris as Roger Tichborne, are Charles Burden, Page Losier, Edward Doughty, Tichborne's uncle and recent public administrator of Toulumne county, a woman living in Alameda county, who was in the employ of the Tichborne family twelve years, and a man formerly gardener for Henry Tichborne.

The proposal to flood at least a part of the great Sahara desert which has been so long talked of has, it appears, been adopted by France as a measure necessary to protect her African colonies from inroads of Arabs and other hordes from the south. The proposal now is to form a lake seven times the size of the Lake of Geneva or about two hundred and ten miles long by about twenty-five miles in width. To the south of Algiers and Tunis are great depressions which have only to be filled in, which can be done by opening a channel through the height of land which forms the coast. A canal from the Gulf of Gabes to the site of the proposed lake would be a hundred and fifty miles in length.

THE Rev. John Jasper, the distinguished upholder of the theory that "de sun do move," thinks that his scientific critics would better remove the "mokes" from their own eyes before trying to "blow the beans out of his'n."

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, night-sweats, and the early stages of consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.

Mr. Joseph Whitwell Pease, one of the new baronets, is said to be the first Quaker who has accepted such a title.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allaying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart through reflex action. The backache, and "dragging-down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By druggists.

A destructive hurricane has swept the coast of western Australia. The town of Roebourke, the site of the pearl fishery, and Port Cossack, eight miles distapce, were totally destroyed. Three deaths.

Our Grandmothers

taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but ofttimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents diseases but often breaks up sudden attacks, when taken in time. By druggists.

Six thousand Swedish and Norwegian emigrants passed through Hull recently on their way to America.

Those who suffer from an enfeebled and disordered state of the system, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and cleanse the blood. Purge out the lurking distemper that undermines the health, and constitutional vigor will return.

In Powder Form.

VEGETINE put up in this form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a 50c. package containing the Barks, Roots and Herbs, make two bottles of the liquid Vegetine. Thousands will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity, who have the conveniences to make the medicine. Full directions in every package.

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

$15 SILVER WATCH FREE! Address, C. W. DENNIS, Toronto, Ontario.

AGENTS—FOR PROFESSOR MACOUN and Principal Grant's new work on Manitoba and the Great North-West; profusely illustrated; recommended by the highest authorities in Canada; most complete system of maps yet issued; no other book ever sold so fast as this. Apply to WORLD PUBLISHING CO. Guelph, Ont.

MANITOBA! 1882.

Those going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to correspond with me. Subscribe for the *Colonist News*, a paper giving just the information you require: Sample free, Pamphlets with maps, sent free. Holbrook's Excursion Party, with sleeping cars attached, will leave on May 23rd and June 9th, and every two weeks thereafter, preceded a few days before by their fast freight train, arriving at Winnipeg on Friday. Please address with stamp for reply,

D. A. HOLBROOK & CO., North-west. Emigration Real Estate and Ticket Agents, Credit Valley and Canada Southern Rys, 62 King-st east, Toronto.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint works, fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 50 per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts. ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circular with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.

Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc, are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 imperial gals. color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats Weakness and General Loss of Power*, Irrepairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the faded intellect. Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

Rheumatism is greatly dependent on a vitiated condition of the fluids, and may be eliminated from the system by cleansing the Blood and regulating the kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters will do this most effectually. Trial bottles 10 cents.

OUR CIRCULAR SAW, manufactured by the SIMONDS PATENTED PROCESS, having given such general satisfaction, owing all their EXCELLENCE OF TEMPER, we have to a great expense applied the PRINCIPLE to the TEMPERING of CROSS-CUT SAWS, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be STAMPED and KNOWN as such. Those who like a nicely tempered Saw will do well to give them a trial.

Ask your Hardware Merchants for the Simonds Saw, and see that it is etched as such

R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catherines, Ont.

Sole Manufacturers for Dominion of Canada.

To Mill Owners and Manufacturers.

USE F. E. DIXON & CO'S Pure Tanned Bark, Star Rivet Leather Belting!

The Best in the Dominion.

Send for Our Price List and compare it with the American Price List, of which all American Leather Belting is sold in Canada.

Lace Leather, Dressed Shoulders for Welts and Rolled Roundings always on hand.

LARGE DOUBLE BELTS A SPECIALTY

F. E. DIXON & CO., 81 Colborne Street, Toronto

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS

INDIA RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion

Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Pages Patent Lace Leather.

Fire Hose, Fire Department Supplies

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JUST TO HAND:

S. & M. ALBUMEN PAPER.
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" DRY PLATES.
SWAN'S DRY PLATES.
FERROTYPE PLATES at reduced prices for a short time only.
SCOVILL'S PHOTO DRY PLATE OUTFITS for amateurs.

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NEW PREMISES: 110, 112, 114 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

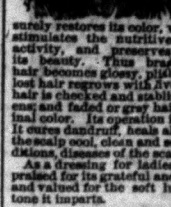
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

For Restoring Gray Hair

To its Natural Vitality and Color.



Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus beauty, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression, falling hair is checked and stabilished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

At the approach of spring great attention should be given to purify the system engorged with foul humors during the winter. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own purifying and regulating tonic.

N. E. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and permanent. They do not leave one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any Remedy known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE
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2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
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5.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
6.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia,	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion,	25
11.	Suppressed, or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Rheumatism, Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs,	25
16.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
17.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding, Internal or External,	25
18.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculus,	25
19.	Nervous Debility, Involuntary Discharges,	25
20.	Sore Mouth or Ulcerated Sore Throat,	25
21.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed,	25
22.	Painful Urination, Inflammation,	25
23.	Sore Eyes, Acute or Chronic Inflammation,	25
24.	Ear Discharges, Inflammation, Noises of Hearing,	25
25.	Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, Palpitation,	25
26.	Scarlet Fever, Eruptions, Syphilis or unknown,	25
27.	Uterine Hemorrhage, Flooding,	50
28.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Emissions,	1.00
29.	Sexual Debility, Impotency,	1.00
30.	Kidney Complaint, Dropsy,	1.00
31.	Nervous Debility, Sexual Exhaustion,	1.00
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33.	Cancer, Acute or Chronic, Indurated,	1.00
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37.	Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Offensive or Unoffensive,	50

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (Free). Address, WAIT & HUMPHREYVILLE MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers;

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, -- Ont.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E.B. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel,
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 270. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 8, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

To the Electors
—OF—
North Hastings!

GENTLEMEN,—Having been honored by repeated and persistent requests of numerous friends in North Hastings to allow myself to become a Conditate for the House of Commons at the approaching Dominion Elections, I have concluded to accede to the request of my fellow-citizens, and allow myself to be nominated for the position of your representative. It is only natural for one to feel flattered at the good opinion of his fellows, and I am desirous, should I receive your confidence on this occasion, of being able by my acts to merit your approval.

Gentlemen, you all know what these people now in power have done with the territory awarded Ontario by arbitration. To please their supporters in Quebec, who are jealous of Ontario's progress, her wealth, her population, her enterprise, and who wish both to cripple and humble her as a power in the Confederation, they have attempted to rob her of 97,000 square miles of territory. The value in timber, minerals, and arable land of this immense portion of our Province which is to be taken from us, is beyond estimate. True it is, that at present it exists in a state of nature, but Ontario, having a large surplus in her Treasury, has every means at her command to open up its resourses sooner than will be done in any other manner. This act of spoilation, which has no excuse to justify it, I will, if elected, seek to have remedied, and to have this territory restored to our Province, to which it geographically, legally, and politically belongs.

The Senate seems to have no other functions than to register the decisions of the Commons. It appears to me that its members are not accountable to any one. I believe the proper plan to deal with this question would be, in case of the death of a senator, to have his place filled from a number of constituencies grouped together. The new man would, when elected, reflect the sentiments of the people, and, besides, be accountable to them for what he does at Ottawa.

Gentlemen, North Hastings is a mineral region, and we have large deposits of iron ore within our borders, which, so far, we have been able to do but little with. Why is this, in a country where so much manufactured iron is being daily used for domestic, mechanical and railroad purposes? Look at the immense sums of money sent out of the country during the past four years to purchase rails for the Canada Pacific. If the Government desired to foster this branch of Canadian industry, why not offer to purchase at home some of the supplies which they have bought abroad? The result, if they did this, would be the establishment of smelting works and steel rail mills which would cause a great expenditure of money and employ a large number of hands. Have they made an attempt in this direction? I believe it would be a great day for Ontario, a great day for North Hastings, when it is determined by the House of Commons that it shall be a condition in all railway contracts that are given out by the Government, that a certain proportion of the Railway mileage shall be built with Canadian manufactured iron. This would give a mighty impetus to the utilization of our iron ore resources, and would build up our northern country, filling it with an industrious population, and increasing the value of every acre in its borders threefold.

If elected, I will vote for a tariff sufficient to carry on various undertakings to which the country is pledged, with a reasonable protection to the iron interests, in the prosperity of which the whole Dominion is so greatly interested; but beyond this I do not go.

There is little use in piling up a surplus, as has been the case the last two years. The money forming the surplus comes from the people, and they should not be compelled to pay more than is required in the way of taxation; anything more than this is improperly obtained, and affords the Government of the day a temptation to incur useless expenditure and increase the salaries of its officials.

I believe in British connection, and will always hold in reverence the land of our forefathers with its glorious memories of battles won for freedom, and its struggles for the enlightenment and civilization of the world at large. We have a part in that grand heritage which comes from liberty and a desire for justice being done, which we will soon be called on to exercise by polling our votes at the present election. I trust we shall always be united to Great Britain in that march of progress in which she is the real leader of the nations.

I shall, if elected, support all measures which have for their objects the lessening the burdens and benefitting the masses of the people.

I will do my utmost to uphold the rights of Ontario, and will give my support to any legislation favorable to the rights of free men to a free soil.

Gentlemen, I am a plain man, but little accustomed to making long speeches, and in this campaign shall not pose as an orator. I am accustomed to act rather than talk much. I shall, however, call on as many of you as I possibly can, and I trust to enlist your good offices and secure your co-operation.

I have lived among you for years, and have from a very humble beginning done something both for myself and this section of the country. You all know how I have worked to bring into notice our mineral resources, the time I have spent, the many miles I have travelled, and the money I have expended, which I could ill afford to lose, in the days when with me that article was a scarce one, to bring into prominence what I believed then was one of our principal sources of wealth—our iron ore deposits.

You all know my faith on this subject has been rewarded by the opening up of our iron mines, the employment of skilled operatives, mechanics and laborers, and the increased and increasing prosperity of the whole northern group of our townships.

True it is, I have benefited from my labors in these directions, but the money I have made I have invested, along with capitalists whom I have induced to join me, in the building of the Central Ontario Railway, which I projected, and have labored for years to make an accomplished fact. This Road, eighty miles in length, is now in the course of construction, without the Ontario Government or the Municipalities of the county being asked for a cent, by the Capitalists who have joined me in its construction. The Road is now being graded, and by next fall you will hear the sound of the locomotive whistle as it speeds through the hills and among the woods of North Hastings.

The benefits of this Railway you will all share in, and I hope when you participate in the blessings of cheap freight and speedy travelling which it brings with it, that you will give me credit for having accomplished something which will be to your real benefit and permanent advantage.

We also intend to erect a Charcoal Furnace on the completion of this Railway. I am bound to furnish an equal portion of the funds for this undertaking with my partners. I trust this project will be of great public benefit.

In addition to the foregoing, I am actively engaged in erecting brick buildings for the permanent establishment of breeding thorough-bred cattle and horses. I have noticed that the farmers in North Hastings labor under the disadvantage of having inferior stock as compared with farmers on the frontier and more western counties. I have purchased 500 acres of land for the purpose of entering on this business properly, and I propose to import from the Old Country this fall a thorough-bred Coach Horse, a Clydesdale Horse, Short-Horn and Jersey Bull, Cotswold Rams, and some thorough-bred cows of different kinds. This new undertaking will, I hope, be found to produce results which will benefit every farmer in the county. I have gone into this undertaking partly with a desire to fill a public want which I know by experience and business intercourse the farmers for years desired to have filled, as well as from a pride which I take in the possession of a fine quality of stock.

These enterprises which I have specified, the building of the railway, the opening up of the mines connected therewith, and the equipment of my Stock Farm, will cause the expenditure of at least $900,000 within this section of the country this present season.

If elected, I shall strive to manage your affairs with the same attention I have been accustomed to bestow on my own, and shall neglect no duty which, in my representative character, I may be called on to perform.

Respectfully asking you for your vote and influence, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, May, 1882.

To prevent Fevers, Bilious Colds and Ague; to tone up the system and purify the blood, try a course of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. In large bottles at 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

The free grant townships of Bangor, Wicklow and McClure, in the northern part of this County, have been set apart as a new Crown Lands Agency, and Charles R. Stewart appointed as agent.

NEW — FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand — Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517. Meets on the first Thursday in each month. JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070, Meets every first Saturday in each month. D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094, Meets on the first Saturday in each month. DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624, Meets every Friday on or before full moon. ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O. B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437, Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon. F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285. Meets on the first Monday in each month. J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253. Meets every Monday on or before full moon. S. C. RAWSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389, Meets every first Monday in each month. T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4. J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge, C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland, Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on Monday Evening, June 19th, At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 181

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

—o—

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT, 241 Belleville.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

May 17th, 1882. 267.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN, AND Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH, Barristers, &c., , 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

The Denver Marine.

I am a jolly Denver tar,
Upon the Platte I sail;
I sniff the breakers from afar
And court the screeching gale.
I climb the mizzenmast by night
And heave the bobstay down;
Beyond I see the harbor light,
Hard by my native town.

The cactus clings unto my hair
As in the briny gloom
I climb the narrow gangway stair
To furl the foretop boom.
The hawsers creak and anchors groan,
The raincloud dusk the sky,
With many a shrillsome shriek and moan
The seagulls flutter by.

My sweetheart is a fisher maid,
On yonder shore she stands;
With hopes my ship is not delayed,
She lingers on the sands;
With my brave bark upon the sea
And her whom I behold,
Where is the man who would not be
A Denver sailor bold?

No Feather Dusters.

Put away the feather duster,
Use the wet cloth evermore,
There are germs and inert matter
Worms and devastating spore,
Which the duster round will scatter,
Cast it, therefore, from the door.

A BASHFUL MAN.

The Great Sensation Produced by a Bashful Young Man in a Bridal Chamber.

Senator Sebastian, of Arkansas, says the Louisville *Commercial*, was a native of Hickman county, Tennessee. On one occasion a member of the Congress was lamenting his bashfulness and awkwardness. "Why," said the senator from Rackensack, "you don't know what bashfulness is. Let me tell you a story, and when I get through I will stand the bob if you don't agree that you never knew anything about bashfulness and its baneful effects. I was the most bashful boy west of the Alleghanies. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden; but for all that, I fell desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift, and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward, country lout, about 19 years old. She was an intelligent, refined, and fairly well educated girl, in a country and at a time when the girls had superior advantages, and were therefore superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far as I could have it put off. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and shivering with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal.

"The dreadful day came. I went through with the programme somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of a way, like an automation booby through a supper where I could eat nothing, and through such games as 'possum pie,' 'Sister Phœbe,' and all that sort of thing. The guests one by one departed and my hair began to stand on end. Beyond the awful curtain of Isis lay the terrible unknown. My blood grew cold and boiled by turns. I was in a fever and then an ague, pale and flushed by turns. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the west never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sallie. I loved her harder than a mule can kick; but that dreadful ordeal I could not, I dared not stand it. Finally the last guest was gone, the bride retired, the family gone to bed, and I was left alone; horror of horrors, alone with the old man. 'John,' said he, 'you can take that candle; you will find your room just over this. Good night John, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul,' and with a mischievous twinkle of his fine gray eye the old man left the room. I mentally said, 'Amen' to his 'Heaven help you,' and when I heard him close a distant door, staggered to my feet and seized the farthing dip with a nervous grasp. I stood for some minutes contemplating my terrible fate, and the inevitable and speedy doom about to overwhelm me. I knew it could not be avoided, and yet I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. I stood so long that three love-letters had grown on the wick of the tallow dip and a winding-sheet was decorating the sides of the brass candlestick.

"A happy thought struck me. I hastily climbed the stair, marked the position of the landing and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holy chamber, where awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl, a blushing maiden, 'clothed upon' with her own beauty and modesty, and her snowy robe de nuit. I would make the usual preparations without, blow out the light, open the door, and friendly night would shield my shrinking modesty and bashfulness, and grateful darkness at least mitigate the horror of the situation. It was soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing, and, owing to a scarcity of cloth in those days, man was somewhere near the Adamic state when he was prepared to woo sweet sleep. The dreadful hour had come; I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door-knob with a deathly grip and nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. One moment and it wasn't over by a d—n sight. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on the mantel and bureau, was the blushing bride, surrounded by the six lovely bridesmaids."

Grafts and Stocks.

We advise cutting cions in the fall rather than early spring. In part to insure their being perfectly dormant, and in part that they may be in a more vigorous condition. A shoot exposed to the very severe winter, if it remains on the tree, may not show that the cold weather has had any perceptible effect upon it; if however, at the end of such a winter it is cut and used as a graft, the shoot will very likely give evidence that its vitality has been weakened. Two-year old seedlings are not better than some year-old for stocks for root-grafting, and even are not regarded as good, they are not worked as readily as younger ones, and require more room in storing.

In a Chicago murder trial the prisoner demanded that the widow and three children of the slain man be removed from the room, as the cry of the babe always annoyed him, and he believed they were present to influence the jury. The judge declined to exclude them, but the District Attorney caused their retirement into his private office.

THAT TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

How the News was Received by Lady Cavendish—A Brave Woman.

The London *Daily News* recounts the grief of the Cavendish family on the receipt of the awful news:—

The Marquis of Hartington, who bore himself with remarkable composure, found Mr. Gladstone, with whom the deceased lord was ever a favorite, strongly agitated and paralyzed almost with astonishment at the sad catastrophe. Mr. Gladstone, accompanied by Mrs. Gladstone, the Marquis of Hartington, and Lady Louise Egerton, then drove direct to the residence of Lord Frederick Cavendish in Carlton House Terrace, where Lady F. Cavendish, who fortunately had not left town, was staying. Lady F. Cavendish, with whom Admiral and Lady Egerton and Mr. Alfred Lyttleton (a brother of her ladyship) had been during that evening, was in the drawing-room at the time when the party arrived with the mournful information. It was then between 11 and 12 o'clock, and it was in the drawing-room that the shocking news was unfolded to her by Lady Egerton and the Prime Minister. The scene which took place was one of a most painful character. The bereaved lady on hearing of the untimely death of her noble husband, told to her though it was without any revelation of the hideous details of the foul crime, almost swooned in the arms of the grief-stricken relatives and friends who stood around. She, however, with wonderful self-command soon recovered from the wild outbursts of grief, and became more composed, though her condition was distressing in the extreme. The Marquis of Hartington, although he entered the house, yet never saw Lady Frederick, fearing that the meeting would be of too painful a character. About half-past eleven Earl Granville, who had been in the meantime informed of what had happened in Dublin, called, at the house, and remained there some time endeavoring with others to assuage the grief of her ladyship. Mr. and Mrs. Glandstone left about 1 o'clock, accompanied by the Marquis, and Lady Frederick then retired to rest in a somewhat more tranquil and composed state of mind. Although the news of the assassination had not become generally known, still several inquiries as to the condition of Lady Cavendish were made at night, among those thus calling being Mr. and Mrs. Talbot; while a letter of condolence was sent by the Home Secretary. Early in the morning both Earl Granville and Mr. Gladstone made anxious enquiries as to the condition of the distressed lady, and received most reassuring information as to her health. Indeed, it may be said that she faced her hard fate with splendid spirit and resolution.

Pompeian Surgery.

An interesting sketch of the surgical instruments collected at Pompeii, and preserved in the museum at Naples, has been given in a recent number of the *Revue Medicale* by M. Jouin. At the museum they are arbitrarily divided into surgical and obstetrical instruments, but there is little in the latter to suggest that they were intended for obstetrical purposes. A pair of forceps, for instance, classed among the obstetrical instruments, does not appear to have been ever intended for such use. The blades are twenty-one centimeters long, they cross one another, and are articulated by a pivot; the handles are curved; they are apparently similar to the instrument now used to remove sequestra, etc. There is, however, a tube clearly intended for injections into the vagina. It is twelve centimeters long; one extremity is manifestly designed to receive the nozzle of a syringe, while the other is perforated with holes, one terminal and the others arranged in two circles, so that the jet may be broken and spread, just as in the similar tubes in use at the present day. There is also a very ingenious trivalve speculum, evidently intended for the vagina, so made that the three blades can be opened and closed simultaneously. There is a rectal speculum, fifteen centimeters long, composed of two blades which can be closed or opened by means of a pivot placed in the centre of the instrument, and presenting the type according to which all similar specula are made at the present day.

There are catheters for women, straight, made of silver. A curious instrument, which consists of an iron rod, at the extremity of which is a small rectangular plate of iron, two centimeters long and three wide, fixed to the rod at an angle of 135 degrees, is exhibited as a cautery for wounds, the Italian surgeons believing that it is intended to cauterize deep structures, such as the uterus or pharynx. The perfect resemblance in form to the laryngeal mirrors now in use suggested to M. Jouin that it may really have been intended for a similar use, to examine deep structures, if not the larynx. Catheters for men have also been found: they are twenty-seven centimeters long, and have a very peculiar double curve like a very long S. M. Jouin thinks that this form shows a very imperfect knowledge of the real curves of the urethra; but under ordinary circumstances this is nearly the form of the urethral canal, and although the introduction of such an instrument may have been a matter of some difficulty, its shape would facilitate the emptying of the bladder.

Among the other instruments are a metallic trocar in two pieces, similar to those in use at the present day, bistouries, very large lancets, various forms of stylets, curved and straight, some probably intended for the examination of carious teeth, curette spatulas, small forceps, and various needles and hooks. There are also some surgical cases with instruments and cases for pills, ointments, etc. All these instruments were found in one house, and in number they will certainly bear comparison with those possessed by an average practitioner in a provincial town at the present day.—*Lancet.*

In Washington they hatch chickens by steam, and it is said that when a restaurant keeper there has an order for broiled chicken he goes to the hatching establishment, picks out an egg that shows some signs of animation, cracks the shell, assists the little orphan into the world, and immediately hurries back to put him on the broiler. For the capacious repast so prepared the moderate charge is made of 40 cents for a half, or 80 cents for a whole bird.

IRISH AFFAIRS.

Late News Notes About the Emerald Isle —Interesting Facts and Incidents.

Cardinal McCabe indignantly declines police protection.

It is believed that Davitt intends to proceed to America immediately.

A farmer named O'Donnell was found dead near Tralee. It is believed he was murdered.

The Dublin city police are now armed with swords. They have not carried such weapons since the Fenian disturbances.

In consequence of anonymous Fenian threats the guards at the Government establishments at Plymouth have been doubled.

A riot occurred in Limerick between the police and people. The police charged with fixed bayonets. Several persons were injured.

Over eighty years ago Lord Cornwallis wrote: "The life of a Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland comes up to my idea of perfect misery."

A loaded gun has been found at the door, in Dublin, of Mr. Lyons, Liberal member of Parliament, supposed to have been placed there as a warning.

It is stated that Colonel Bradford, agent at Rajpootna of the Governor-General of India, will be employed to reorganize the Irish detective system.

Another despatch says: It is stated the appointment of Col. Brackenbury as Inspector-General of Irish constabulary has been cancelled, and Col. Bruce appointed.

The League leaders oppose Mr. Parnell's contemplated resignation of his seat in Parliament, though he strongly urges his desire to reside on the Continent for a time.

The London police authorities have received information affecting the lives of several well-known politicians in London. The police guard the residences of all Ministers.

The St. James' *Gazette* is authoritatively informed that Mr. Burke was followed for protection by a constable, on the day of his assassination, but the constable, just before the murder, was lured away by a false report that a woman was being murdered.

Colonel Brackenbury has been appointed director of the new criminal investigation department. Magistrates and police commissioners will report to him all cases of crime. The new force is composed of a very superior class of men. Everything will be done to screen their avocation.

Mr. Parnell has warned his party in Iret land that the number of evicted tenants now applicants for relief from the Land League is upward of 25,000, and the fund on hand is entirely inadequate. Many of the Irish party desire that the League agitation fund be used for purposes of relief.

James Finnegan was arrested on the steamer "British King," from Liverpool, in Philadelphia, on suspicion of being implicated in the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. Upon examination it was found Finnegan was a stowaway from Scotland, and he was discharged.

Major O'Shea says Mr. Forster's report of the conversation on the "Compact" was inaccurate, but he found him nervous and demoralized concerning other matters to such an extent that, in writing the order for O'Shea to visit Kilmainham, he substituted another name for O'Shea's. In giving Mr. Forster the results of his visit to Kilmainham, O'Shea said Mr. Parnell expressed the belief that if the question of arrears was dealt with, Messrs. Davitt, Egan, Sheridan and Boyton would use their best exertions to assist in the pacification of the country, and Sheridan's influence was specially important, as he had been the League organizer in Connaught.

He Got the Desired Information.

It was in the smoking car on the New York Central, There was one chap who was blustering a great deal and telling of how many duels he had fought, and behind him sat a small man reading a magazine.

"Sir!" said the big man, as he wheeled around, "what would you do if challenged?"

"Refuse," was the quiet reply.

"Ah! I thought as much. Refuse and be branded a coward! What if a gentleman offered you the choice of a duel or a public horsewhipping—then what?"

"I'd take the whipping."

"Ah! I thought so; thought so from the looks of you. Suppose, sir, you had foully slandered me?"

"I never slander."

"Then, sir, suppose I had coolly and deliberately insulted you. What would you do?"

"I'd rise up this way, put down my book this way, and reach over like this and take him by the nose as I take you, and give it a three-quarter twist—just so!"

When the little man let go of the big man's nose, the man with the white hat on began to crouch down to get away from bullets, but there was no shooting. The big man turned red, then pale, then looked the little man over, and remarked;

"Certainly—of course—that's it exactly!"

And then conversation turned on the general prosperity of the country.

The Hunter's Paradise.

Let the hunter come to Ysleta and procure a good saddle animal and one for packing his traps on, and start for the Guadalupe or Waco Mountains. The large cinnamon or brown bear, second in ferocity and size to the dreadful grizzly of California, the well-known black bear, deer, panther, Mexican lion, fox, turkey, and a species of elk fill these mountains, while on the plains the antelope is found in endless quantities, going in herds of from fifty to 200; and the mountain streams, of which the Black River and the Blue River are the most noted, are filled with mountain trout, and the lakes are covered at all seasons with ducks, including the mallard, grayback, and all the varieties of teal. In the low country and along the river are found the noted California quail and the sage hen. The quail are of a species that are very easily netted, and their abundance can best be illustrated by the fact that last year two of our citizens netted over 2,500.

A New Catechism in Drayton.

Q.—What is rheumatism?

A.—Rheumatism is a humorous sensation that causes men to rub their joints with St Jacobs Oil, play practical jokes, throw things around, wear crutches and stay indoors, swathed in red flannel.—*Drayton (C.) New Era.*

Q.—What is St. Jacobs Oil?

A.—A peculiar substance of a very penetrating nature, which causes rheumatism to leave the system astonishingly quick,—insuring evenness of temper thereby, and ability to do one's work satisfactorily. It banishes crutches, retires flannels, produces happiness, and brings us down to a serene old age without the martyrdom of pain—*Exchange.*

At the entrance of a theatre a gentleman offers his half-smoked cigar to the man who opens the carriage door. The latter politely refuses. The gentleman then throws his cigar on the ground, and instantly the other stoops and picks it up. "Why, then, did you refuse it when I offered it to you?" says the gentleman. "But," retorted the other, proudly, "I am not an object of charity!"

Edison's Electric Absorbent Belts do more for suffering humanity than drugs can do and are not dangerous. Their stimulating and recuperating qualities are truly wonderful.

Colds, coughs, and such diseases as lead to consumption, may be checked, and often cured, by the use of one 25-cent bottle of Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Horehound. It is worth a trial.

THE GENERAL ELECTION.—The general election is now on the tapis. It may perhaps be a useful hint to intimate that an absolute lead at the polls may be obtained by the judicious distribution to the electors of PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns. Every sufferer would be made happy, and would certainly vote for the person affording them relief. Safe, sure, painless. Beware of dangerous substitutes.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood-purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

The public are indebted to Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., not only for their standard medicinal preparations, but also for improving the looks of the community by their incomparable Hair Vigor.

A common, and often fatal, disease is Jaundice. Regulate the action of the Liver, and cleanse the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, and the worst case may be speedily cured.

Why suffer from indigestion and Dyspepsia when Burdock Blood Bitters will positively cure these ailments? A trial bottle only costs 10 cents.

A. P. 75.

TONY PASTOR IN TROUBLE.

Tony Pastor, of New York, who is now with his inimitable variety combination making a tour of the Union, is recognized as the leading character vocalist and variety performer of the United States. The writer of this article met Mr. Pastor recently, and found him as genial in private as he is amusing before the public. During our conversation I inquired as to his physical health, and he replied that it was excellent. He had occasionally severe pains, either the result of rheumatic attacks or colds, but any complaints of that character never trouble him long, as he had found out a remedy for all such annoying affections. I asked what the remedy was and he replied, "ST. JACOBS OIL." Mr. Pastor said that he considered the Great German Remedy an excellent preparation for the cure or relief of rheumatism, and that it was the only thing used among professional people for that distressing complaint. He took bottles of it with him whenever he went traveling and would not be without it, and knew that it was very popular with a number of members of his own company. The foregoing, from the Brooklyn (N. Y.) *Eagle*, recalls to our mind an item wherein the editor of the Cairo (Ill.) *Evening Sun*, in paying a tribute to the enterprise of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, and expressing his sorrow at the loss by fire which the latter paper sustained, says: "The whole office was knocked into ten thousand pieces—all except the ST. JACOBS OIL advertisement, which was mercifully preserved." The closing remarks in the above and the following incident are a true index of the unexampled popularity the Great German Remedy enjoys everywhere: At a St. Louis theatre recently whilst the play was in progress, one of the lady performers met with a painful mishap, which quite disabled her. The hero of the piece, equal to the emergency, called out to one of the ushers to "bring a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL quickly." The thundering applause throughout the entire house which promptly followed this happy suggestion was an unmistakable proof of the fact that the audience "had been there themselves," as the expression goes, and experienced the benefits of this wonderful article.

Mr. Charles A. Whitney, advertising agent of Park Garden, Providence, R. I., writes: "For three years I had inflammatory rheumatism in my right hip and knee. I employed many noted physicians, and tried numerous remedies for the ailment, but found nothing to help me until I used the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, which cured me at once. I am now entirely well."

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 40 Yonge St., Toronto.

TORONTO.—MR. J. M. MACDONALD CAMPBELL, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st. near the Post Office.

FOR SALE.—In the village of Magnetawan, a store and Dwelling with out-buildings. A good stand for business. Apply to H. C., Magnetawan P. O.

EGGS FOR HATCHING from my champion White and Brown Leghorns (best layers), winners at best shows of America. Send for circular. W. STAHLSCHMIDT, Preston, Ont.

SHEEP Marks manufactured by M. H. Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st. East, Toronto, agents wanted.

EARTH CLOSETS.—THIS COMPANY'S automatic closets minister to health, comfort, and cleanliness; send for circular. Earth Closet Co., 13 Jarvis street, Toronto.

FARM, SCHOOL, FACTORY, AND CHURCH Bells—noted for tone and durability; special inducements to trade. Write for price list to Dominion Bell Foundry, Box 700 Guelph P. O.

Erysipelas, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eruptions, and all diseases of the skin and blood are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It purges all foul humors from the system, imparting strength and vigor at the same time.

FOR SALE—TERMS EASY—$2,500 WILL buy seventy acres in township of Pelham, eight miles from city St. Catharines; good orchard and buildings; sixty acres cleared. Apply, SILAS WARDELL, Smithville, Ont.

BAND INSTRUMENTS—CHEAP FOR cash. Good second hand instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues of band music and piano music free. T. CLAXTON, 197 Yonge-st. Toronto.

HOTEL BUSINESS FOR SALE — THE lease, license, and furniture of a good paying business; will sell at valuation; easy terms, satisfactory reasons for selling will be given; Apply to C. A. PHILLIPS, Victoria Harbour, Ont.

$15 SILVER WATCH FREE!
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Recent Happenings in all Parts of the World—Items to Interest All Who Have not Time to Wade Through the Dailies.

FRENCH gunboats now guard the main points of the Suez canal.

THE wealthier Jews in Russia are forming secret clubs to facilitate emigration *en masse*.

THE new Cunard steamer "Cephalonia," one of the largest vessels afloat, was successfully launched at Birkenhead recently.

A BOAT has been picked up at sea marked "City of Limerick." A steamer of that name has been missing for several months.

THE Mansion House Jewish relief fund at London amounts to £72,000. A committee sends to America each week 700 refugees, at a cost of £5,500.

THE British postmaster general stated in the House of Commons that the government had no intention of purchasing the telephone lines of the United Kingdom.

SPECULATORS in England are forging thunderbolts out of electric light and telephone stock, which are likely to make havoc in financial circles before very long.

THE warlike preparations in Egypt continue, and the coast has been defended with torpedoes. The Bedouin sheiks have refused to resist Turkish intervention.

ASSASSINATION is rife in Mexico to a degree that would fit it to be a Fenian paradise. A prominent citizen of Vera Cruz, Dr. Salinas by name, has been murdered while walking along the street of that city.

AT a meeting of the Stanley Memorial Committee it was announced that £5,200 had been subscribed, including £1,100 from contributors to the American window in memory of Dean Stanley on the list forwarded by the Rev. Arthur Brooks, of New York.

BRITISH coal mines produced, by the work of 495,000 men, no less than 154,184,300 tons of coal last year. That quantity would build a wall 200 miles long, 100 feet high, and 41 feet 11 inches thick : or a wall like the great Wall of China, only 346 miles longer.

BAVARIA is quietly holding an industrial and art exhibition, described as being the largest ever attempted in Germany. The park at Nuremberg, in which the buildings are placed, is beautifully adapted to its purpose and the merits of the exhibits have received warm praises.

A CITIZEN of Five Points, Ind., received warning that an attempt would be made to steal the body of his young sister in the cemetery. He therefore kept watch at night, and captured one of the ghouls in the attempt to open the grave. The fellow gave the names of his escaping confederates and of the physicians who instigated the resurrection, and they will be arrested.

THERE is a point at which taxation ceases to be tolerable, even to the army-ridden Germans. The Reichstag Committee has almost unanimously rejected Prince Bismarck's tobacco monopoly bill, and also resolved to oppose every scheme to increase taxation. What the Prince will do about it is the next interesting question, for there must be a line beyond which the patient subjects of the Empire will resist being driven by the policy of force.

THE evidence that the Czar's coronation has been postponed for a year on account of Nihilist plots, must cause a strange sensation in Russia. It is a virtual surrender of the Government in one of its latest struggle with the Nihilists, the former determining that the coronation should take place this year, and the latter planning to prevent it. Though announced as only a postponement, the Government's action must have an effect analogous to the abandonment of a season's campaign.

THOSE who think that the Zulus because they are black are as docile as some Africans will probably learn to the contrary if they repeat the offensive assault upon them that a foolish young man committed on Tuesday night. In this case the Zulus unfortunately seized an innocent person and severely drubbed him with their assegais. Had their blows fallen upon the real offender they would not have been undeserved. He however, decamped to avoid the consequence of his conduct.

POSSIBLY the recent torture of Italian citizens in Uruguay will lead to the overthrow of the military despotism that rules the republic. Examination shows that the previously published accounts of the injuries inflicted on Peroni and Volpi were not exaggerated—their teeth were broken, their arms dislocated, their ribs fractured, the soles of their feet scorched. The withdrawal of the Italian legation from Montevideo and the demand for reparation have encouraged some Uruguayans to protest against laws and customs that allow such barbarities in the name of justice. The complaints of Spain and Brazil, reenforcing those of Italy, may effect the destruction of the system of judicial cruelties.

The Hungarian Method.

They have a primitive way in some parts of Hungary of proceeding against persons accused of crime. Mikas Trailla, a boy of 15, employed as a servant in the neighborhood of Temesvar, was suspected of stealing about $8 from his master. He was handed over to the police, and being suspended by the feet, head downward, from a hook in the ceiling, was belabored for two hours with a wet rope. The next morning the half dead boy was stretched on the floor and beaten on the legs and knees with a cudgel. A few hours later a magistrate ordered him to be suspended again by the feet, and in that position he remained until he was unconscious. In the evening, still refusing to confess, he was held with naked breasts and arms against a red hot stove. A brother of the lad, who implored the local notary to intercede and put an end to the torture, was thrown into prison by order of that functionary, and heavily ironed. On the third day, by order of higher officials, who had been informed of these doings, the two brothers were released. Such occurrances are not rare among the densely ignorant country populations of eastern Europe.

Was there ever a boy who didn't imagine

at some time that he wasn't used well at home, and gloomily resolved plans in his mind for going "way off" and never coming back any more? Happily, it is "in his mind" that he makes the flight, as a general thing, though there have been exceptions. To go way off meant, in our youthful days, to become a sailor and bound across the billows to foreign lands in search of strange adventures, such as we had read about in "Tales of the Ocean," and similar books. But we learned from a small boy, with whom we conversed the other day, that the locality of "way off" has changed a good deal since we used to contemplate stealing away from the parental roof to go in search of it. There isn't so much romance about the sea now that iron steamships have been generally introduced; they don't appear to catch the youthful imagination. The boy who chafes under parental authority now-a-days and meditates running away, turns his thoughts to the boundless West. He is undecided in his mind whether he will be a gold digger or a stage robber, but at any rate he determines to start well provided with the necessary implements for killing Indians, whose reeking scalps he intends to express to his parents as trophies of his prowess and bitter reminders that their harshness and cruelty forced him into this bloody occupation.

This lad with whom we talked had no idea of foreign lands at all. His soul didn't thanker after sailor yarns told in the fo'castle, nor did he yearn to be rocked to sleep on the masthead, soothed by the sea's wild lullaby. He thought, though, that if he could borrow a pistol and run away from home he could induce conductors to let him ride free on the railroads, and perhaps make himself solid, as he expressed it, with a Pullman porter, who would give him a bunk in the sleeper at night, until he could reach a section in the West where Indian shooting was most abundant, when of course he could take care of himself, as what boy couldn't, who was any boy at all? Tiring of that—for he supposed the novelty of killing and scalping red men would wear off after a time—he might write a play, of which he was the hero, gather up a company of Indians to help to play it, and come East to star as "Antelope Jake;" or something like that. It all sounded very queer, but we realized that fashions in running away from home change like everything else.

Happy youth, that can live and revel in the land of "way off," whether it be reached o'er stormy seas or by the perils of modern railroading. Dream of it while you can, with the dried tears on your cheeks, wrung by home wrongs, real or imaginary; for the time will come soon enough when you will realize that there is no retreat in this world that will shield you from life's actual troubles.

In a Cave With Bruin.

Henry A Hall, one of one of our letter carriers, is in New Brunswick, enjoying a short vacation, and, with rifle and fishing tackle, is making havoc among the denizens of the forests and lakes of New Brunswick. From a private letter we are permitted to take the following extracts: "I cannot close this letter without telling of a little close rub I have had since I have been here, though you may think I am exercising a Yankee privilege of bragging. Last Monday, when out in the forest about twenty miles from town, I came across a camp of Frenchmen, where I hired a young boy to guide me into the woods. About two hours after we started we came to a cave, and I sent the boy in out of curiosity. He called out that there were some bear cubs inside. Just as he did so I heard a crashing and growling beside me, and had just time to bring my rifle to my shoulder and fire at a black mass that tumbled past me, and as it plunged into the mouth of the cave I realized bruin had come back. I don't know how I ever did it, but I have an indistinct recollection of dropping my gun, drawing my bowie knife, and jumping into the dense darkness of the cave. It is as a dream—horrible—and like a nightmare in which everything is mixed. I remember plunging my knife again and again into the body, the warm jet of blood, the tearing of claws across my body, the hot breath in my face, a close embrace—then darkness. When I revived I was lying outside the cave and the Frenchmen were cutting up the monster, which weighed, when dressed, 450 pounds. Petit Pierre, my boy guide, had been in the cave during my combat, and when the bear fell on me in his death struggle, he crawled out of the cave and ran back to camp. I am all right, or shall be when the marks of the brute's claws are healed."

The Harvests in India.

The official report of the condition of the crops and weather throughout India for the week ending the 4th April is as follows:—Harvest operations are still in progress in some districts of the Madras Presidency, with an outturn below the average. In the Punjaab crops are ripening, and harvest prospects are good, except in Hissar. In the North-Western Provinces and Oude the harvest has been completed in the eastern districts and elsewhere is progressing, and prospects are generally fair. In the Central Provinces threshing and winnowing continue. In Bengal the rabi harvest is nearly over, but the outurn is not considered very good. In Berar and the Nizam's territories harvest operations are practically over. General prospects are on the whole good or fair in Southern India, save in the districts of Bellary, Coimbatore, and Madura, where the dry crops are now suffering from want of rain, and in parts of the Mysore State and the Nizan's territories, where the crops are deficient and water and pasturage are scarce. In the Dharwar district of the Bombay Presidency scarcity of drinking water is still felt. In Northern India prospects are everywhere satisfactory, except in one or two districts of North-Western Provinces, one district of Punjaab and parts of Bengal, where rain is now wanted.

"Home-Rule" in India.

A Simla despatch says:—The Supreme Government of India instructed provincial governments to establish boards throughout India for the management of local affairs. The Board will be elective wherever practicable.

The sight of a novel is no novel sight.

Men and watches don't amount to much when they are run down.

The strongest man is rarely strong enough to hold his tongue at the right time.

A man who has a mulatto servant girl named Ella, calls her umber-Ella. We don't Sienna fun in that.

It is noted by a philologist that "possesses" possesses more ss than any other common word possesses.

Eve did not experience any of the torture endured by the modern lady of fashion, and yet like the latter, she had nothing to wear.

It isn't the beefsteak which people look at when they pound it. The idea is to inform the neighbors that they have made a raise for breakfast.

Mistress—"Forgot it? Why I told you to impress it on your mind." Bridget—"It was on my moind I put it, mum, and me moind wint astray wid it."

A woman who feels that she must pinch her waist, pad her hips, cramp her feet, paint her face and wear false hair to secure admirers will find herself nowhere beside a circus street parade.

"Violet, dearest, do you play that tune often?" asked Hugh Montressor of his affianced. "Yes pet, and when we are married I'll play it all the time." Then Hugh went out and shuddered himself to death.

A Kinderhook paper says that "one year ago a needle entered the wrist of a young lady at Chatham Center, and the other day it was removed from the arm of a fellow who buys her ice cream."

Tight- lacing, according to a scientist, makes a woman's nose red, and an experienced person wants to know what it is that makes men's noses red. His query is pretty good evidence that he has never had the hay fever. Some may be painted.

To Take Out Milk and Coffee Stains.

These stains are very difficult to remove, especially from light colored and finely finished goods. From woollen and mixed fabrics they are taken out by moistening them with a mixture of one part glycerine, nine parts water, and one-half part aqua ammonia. This mixture is applied to the goods by means of a brush, and allowed to remain for twelve hours (occasionally renewing the moistening) After this time, the stained pieces are pressed between cloth, and then rubbed with a clean rag. Drying, and if possible a little steaming, is generally sufficient to remove stains. Stains on silk garments which are dyed with delicate colors, or finely finished, are more difficult to remove. In this case five parts of glycerine are mixed with five parts water, and one-quarter part of ammonia added. Before using this mixture it should be tried on some part of the garments where it cannot be noticed, in order to see if the mixture will change color. If such is the case no ammonia should be added. If, on the contrary no change takes place, or it, after drying, the original color is restored, the above mixture is applied with a soft brush, allowing it to remain on the stains for six or eight hours, and is then rubbed with a clean cloth. The remaining dry substance is then carefully taken off by means of a knife. The injured places are now brushed over with clean water, pressed between cloths and dried. If the stain is not then removed, a rubbing with dry bread will easily take it off. To restore the finish, a thin solution of gum arabac, or in many cases beer is preferred, is brushed on, then dried and carefully ironed. By careful manipulation these stains will be successfully removed.

The First Page of an Almanac.

Very few people know the signification of the various signs peculiar to the title page of the almanac, and some of them are not exactly clear to us.

In the first place, the man who stands in the centre with his vest unbuttoned in such a manner as to expose his alimentary canal, has always been a mystery to us. Why in every almanac for the past century this man with all his works exposed to the cold night air, should be given the most prominent place in a literary work like the almanac, we are unable to clearly understand. He certainly can claim no great degree of consideration for this act. It does not entitle him to any amount of prominence, for the public do not thirst for a view of a man who has made an autopsy of himself and is apparently proud of it. What the planets have to do with the cardiac orifice, we do not at this moment know positively, or why astronomy and the gastric juices should have anything in common.

Again we must come out and confess our ignorance as to the bearing that the ram, or the tarantula, or the twins, or the crab, or other astronomical delirium tremens may have upon the weather. Of course it is stupidity, and we ought to to be ashamed of it, but we are in that fix that we cannot help it. When our son gets old enough to look into these things, we will see that he isn't left to grope along through life and make a moral show of himself as his father has.—*Boomerang.*

An English Earl as a Milkman.

Trade is not now held in such disesteem by the English aristocracy as formerly it was, and not only younger sons of lords, but lords themselves are partners in banks, mills, mines, and mercantile houses. Traffic in the products of their own estates is less derogatory to aristocratic dignity than other trade, and even the Queen sells cattle and pigs from the royal farms, so that an earl may well be a milkman if he likes. The fact, however, that one earl has entered upon the milk business seems to be unusual enough to excite some remarks, and a London newspaper pays its compliments to him as follows:

"We beg to acknowledge a communication from the Rt. Hon. Earl of Dunmore, offering us milk at four pence per quart. We should have been glad to encourage the noble earl, who, we have no doubt, is a most deserving person, but for the present we are quite satisfied with our existing purveyors. His lordship might call occasionally, however, when he is passing."

tions styled infant foods, beginning with that of Nestle, and at least twice as many American, all of which profess to furnish a complete nutrition for the infant during the first few months of its existence, while yet the conversion of starch into dextrine and sugar is beyond the capacity of the untrained digestive function. The examination of these with the microscope, assisted by such simple tests as iodine, which turns starch cells blue, and gluten (or albuminous) granules yellow, has engaged the careful attention of Dr. Ephraim Cutter, of Cambridge, and his results will startle most mothers who have relied upon the extravagant pretenses set forth in the circulars of manufacturers.

Eliza McDonough, who preceded Dr. Cutter in this field, has been in a measure discredited; but it appears that her assertion—that the starch, so far from being transformed into dextrine, was not sufficiently altered to render the recognition of its source difficult, whether from wheat, rye, corn, or barley—was strictly true, and that these pretentious foods are, without exception, nearly valueless for dietetic purposes. All of them consist of baked flour mainly, either alone or mixed with sugar, milk or salts. In some cases, the baking has been only inadequately performed, and the doctor found one that consisted merely of wheat and oats whose starch cells were proximately in their natural condition.

The general result of Dr. Cutter's examination may be stated in brief terms as follows: There was scarcely a single one of the so-called infant foods that contained a quantity of gluten as large as that contained in ordinary wheat flour. That is to say, a well-compounded wheat gruel is superior to any of them, particularly when boiled with a little milk; and mothers are in error who place the slightest dependence upon them. As respects one very expensive article, professing to possess 270 parts in every 1,000 of phosphatic salts in connection with gluton, Dr. Cutter was unable to find any gluten at all. The thing was nearly pure starch, sold at an exorbitant price as a nerve and brain food and a great remedy for rickets. So all through the list. Sometimes a trace of gluten was present; more frequently none at all. In one case there were 90 parts starch to 10 of gluten: but this was exceptional, and the majority were less valuable, ounce for ounce, than ordinary wheat flour. Considering the semi-philanthropic pretensions that have been put forth by the manufacturers of these foods, some of them sustained by the certificates of eminent physicians, the report of Dr. Cutter is one of the dreariest comments upon human nature that has recently fallen under the notice of the journalist. But if the revelations that he has made of fraud and pretense on the part of manufacturers in this field shall serve to protect mothers from further betrayal and to rescue infant life from quack articles of nutriment, his work, though giving a tremendous shock to our sensibilities and to our faith in medical certificates, will not have been done in vain.—*N. Y. Times.*

Nilsson's Reappearance.

The world jogs on with such hot haste, says a London correspondent, that it seems longer than three days ago that I went to the Albert hall to hear Christine Nilsson sing the garden scene from "Faust," this being her first appearance in public since the domestic bereavement which has brought this great prima donna the sympathy of kind hearts all over the civilized world. On entering the colossal circus of music opposite the grand old park, we were presented by attendants with a hand-bill, which announced that, in consequence of the laceration of her feelings, Mme. Nilsson found herself unable to don theatric costume, but would sing the scene otherwise as announced. The entrance of the admired vocalist was the signal for a touching demonstration. She looked so pale, so sad! A Marguerite with a difference; a Gretchen, guiltless of her own tragic fate! Tears fell from the eyes of sympathizing auditors, and when the silver-voiced songstress began to warble those exquisite, dreamy, detached phrases which preface all the lovely music of Marguerite in this scene, it was not difficult to hear the obstruction of some choking sobs in the otherwise brilliant voice. The stage was prettily decorated with flowering shrubs, which lent some idea of a garden to the platform; but how lame and unprofitable in the dramatic sense is such a thing as an operatic scene in the midst of a morning concert! Even the sympathy the audience felt for Nilsson and the intense admiration one can not choose but offer this peerless artist were insufficient to brighten with the glamour of versimilitude this hybrid thing, a drama in which the actors personate themselves, and can neither be satisfactorily looked upon as Faust and Marguerite nor yet as Mr. Mass and Mme. Nilsson. The best thing of the performance was Nilsson's singing of "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," in which her chaste style and pure sympathetic voice were heard to utterly perfect advantage.

The Russian Jews.

The Russian Government is firmly resolved to punish inexorably all outrages against the persons and property of the Jews. Governors and other authorities are commanded, on their personal responsibility, to take prompt measures to prevent or suppress outrages against the Jews. Remissness will entail dismissal from office. The regulations agreed upon by the committee of Ministers, approved by the Emperor, prohibit Jews from settling outside towns and villages except where Jewish settlements already exist, and from trading on Sundays and Christian holiday. The regulations only apply to governments where the Jews are permanently settled. All contracts of purchase or tenancy with Jews are provisionally suspended.

The Russian press have been ordered to omit hereafter any report of the massacre of Jews, and not to discuss the question.

So tremendous was the rush of Jewish refugees at Brody on Tuesday applying for assistance to proceed to America that one was even crushed to death.

Genius.

Genius is a great thing without doubt; but if you have a capacity for hard work you have so good a substitute for genius that you can't tell the difference between the two.

Unique Faces in Natural History, Collated from Every Corner of the Land

A cow with her calf belonging to William Heath of Columbus, Ga., stopped at a brook to drink. A large ram that had been standing on the opposite bank walked up to the cow, gave her a butt square in the forehead, and killed her instantly.

On a Sunday evening a watchman in a Troy factory helped his dilatory dog into the building with the toe of his boot. On all week days now the dog enters the factory as usual, but no amount of coaxing can get him near the building on the Sabbath.

A jet black lamb was the offspring of a sheep belonging to Robert Goddard of Oak Hill, Maine. The mother refused to recognize or assist it in any way, but when she subsequently gave birth to a snow-white lamb it was greeted with extravagant affection.

During a storm in Cuthbert, Ga., a barrel containing a hen setting on a nest of eggs was picked up, whirled round, and blown over the house. It dropped right side up in the front yard. The hen remained undisturbed, and the chickens were hatched soon after the aerial journey.

In Owensboro, Ky., a number of sparrows were building their nest, when one of them stood off, and, seemingly, refused to assist. There was a row, and the next morning a sparrow was seen hanging from a bough from which the quarrel took place. It was suspended in mid air, with a cotton string about its neck.

Dogs that get drunk are not uncommon. "Old Jack" of Indianapolis, Ind., belonging to the Fire Department, regularly drank refuse beer from the empty kegs at the door of the saloon adjoining his home, but getting drunk the other day, just as an alarm of fire sounded, he fell beneath the wheels of the machine, and was crushed to death.

A touching story of a shepherd dog comes from Cold Spring Ranch, Colorado. She had four puppies at this time, and the assistant herder reported twenty sheep missing. "The sun was setting. There was no time to lose. Flora was called and told to hunt for lost sheep, while her master pointed to a great forest, through the edge of which they had passed on their way up. She raised her head, but seemed very loath to leave her babies. The boss called sharply to her. She rose, looking tired and low spirited, with head and tail down, and trotted off to the forest. I said, "That is too bad." "Oh, she'll be right back. She's lightning on stray sheep," said the boss. The next morning I went over to learn whether Flora found the strays. While we were speaking the sheep were returning, driven by the little dog, who did not raise her head or wag her tail even when spoken to, but crawled to her puppies and lay down by them, offering them the little empty breasts. She had been out all night, and, while her hungry babies were tugging away, fell asleep."

The Unwieldly Life Guards.

The three regiments of Life Guards of the British army have acquired the reputation of being a very fine looking body of men, but, if Mr. Labouchere is to be believed, they are far more ornamental than useful. According to his statement in Parliament the other day they are altogether too heavy for active service in time of war, and consequently they have not been abroad since the battle of Waterloo, while in the special duty for which they are maintained at home they are equally useless. They do not guard the Queen's life because they cannot keep up with the speed of her carriage; a detachment of lancers forms the escort on each side whenever she rides out in state, while the heavy Life Guard Dragoons come up behind all panting and puffing from the exercise. Mr. Labouchere unfeelingly proposed to abolish the entire corps and save $1,000,000 which it now cost each year.

Shrouds.

The business of shroud-making has increased to an amazing extent within five years. Formerly nearly all of the small retail undertakers had their shrouds made by women, whom they employed as occasion demanded, but now the entire trade is supplied by large jobbing houses. There are seven of these firms in New York, and they turn out nearly twenty thousand shrouds a year. Agents travel over the country, and it is by no means an uncommon thing to have a small dealer lay in a stock of 150 or 200 shrouds at a time. Expert shroud makers are in demand. It takes nearly two years to learn the trade, which is akin to dressmaking, and the pay is good. In the shroud establishments in this city as many as thirty or forty women are employed the year round.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Work Never Finished.

Two kinds of work in this world are never finished. The first is the work of the farmer. After his day's work is over he does his chores until bed-time, and he chores it for an hour in the morning before his day's work begins. The second is the work of a newspaper man. It is ceaseless, and never lets up. One day's issue isn't published before the next presents itself, and even in his moments of apparent leisure his brain is working at steam-engine rate. What a newspaper man needs is a mechanical appliance that would shut off the current of thought and turn it on at will. The first man who invents such an appliance has our order.

The North Pole Fever.

A naval officer, Master Lucien Young, has proposed to Congress to start out for the North pole, and wants a ship built at the expense of $500,000. What they want to do is to surround him, throw a blanket over his head and lock him up in a refrigerator with a time lock on the door set to open in about seven years. When men get so they have got the North pole on the brain there is nothing that will cure them except ice, and plenty of it. It should be prima facie evidence of softening of the brain of a man to unfold any plan for discovering the North pole.—*Peck's Sun.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 8, 1882.

EXTENSIVE DOCKS AT WELLER'S BAY.

The following in reference to the construction of these docks is taken from the Picton *Gazette*:— "The Ontario Central Railway Company apparently do not intend to allow the merits of Weller's Bay, as a harbor, to be wholly lost sight of, notwithstanding the discouragements in connection with the all important canal question. The Company have begun active operations upon the construction of their great dock, which will be some fifteen hundred feet long. Mr. S. P. Niles has been appointed to superintend the work, the magnitude of which will be better understood when we say that the cribs alone will take over 100,000 cubic feet of timber and the embankment over 70,000 yards of earth. The dredging alone will take sixty days and will be commenced in about thirty days. In any event this splendid harbor, whose importance appears to have been strangely overlooked for the present at least, will be improved as speedily as possible and the work will be completed to allow shipments of ore as soon as the railway is finished in September. Over two hundred men are employed in grading and some thirty or forty are cutting ties. These will be added to at the rate of fifty or one hundred a week until the whole route is covered. The grading is now largely completed between Trenton and the Grand Junction Railway, except one or two cuts of moderate size. The Company is employing everybody that appears along the line of road and find labor and teams quite ample for the purpose. No trouble has been encountered in buying the right of way."

TWENTY persons have been burnt to death in a poor-house at Œsthammer, Sweden, which was destroyed by fire.

WILLIAM RICHARDS, who is on trial at Sweetsburg, Que., for the murder of Joseph Jackson, his brother, has made another confession of his guilt.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday. Present—the Reeve and Messrs. Dale, Kirk and Rollins.

The following accounts were passed and ordered to be paid:—Street Surveyor, for labor and teaming on sidewalks, $179.59; Mr. Thompson, for lumber, $230; J. O'Hara, Jr., for lumber, $80.40.

On motion of Messrs. Kirk and Dale, the new plank walk ordered by the Council at last meeting, for Bailey's hill, was ordered to be made of new material.

The Sanitary Inspector reported a bad cesspool in rear of the Windsor House stables. Mr. Kerr also applied to have a road made passable in to Kerr & Walton's sash factory. The Council agreed to visit both places.

M. Maybee was paid 50 cts. for mounting plan of village.

The Assessors returned their Roll, and asked for their pay. On motion of Messrs. Dale and Kirk they were paid $20 each for their services this year.

The Reeve was empowered to instruct the Street Surveyor to make Champlain street passable from St. Lawrence street to Kerr & Walton's sash factory.

E. Langman presented his account for services as special constable, $4.00, which was ordered to be paid.

Oddfellowship.

At the last meeting of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F., held on Monday evening last, the following resolution, which speaks for itself, was unanimously passed by a standing vote of the Lodge:—

"That having just learned of the immediate departure from amongst us of our worthy Brother, Charles S. Mitchell, and recognizing in him not only a gentlemanly and law-abiding citizen, but, from his past connection with the Lodge, all that pertains to a good and true Oddfellow, as is evidenced by the deep and lively interest he has invariably shown in the workings, the progress, and the welfare of this Lodge, therefore, we the officers and members of Madoc Lodge, No. 179, feel it not only incumbent on us as a Brotherhood, but a sincere pleasure to bear this testimony to the worth of our departing Brother, and we desire to take this means of expressing our sincere and heartfelt regret at the severance of those ties which have hitherto bound us together in this place.

Resolved, therefore, that an expression of these sentiments be tendered Bro. Mitchell, with our fraternal wishes for his future success and happiness wherever he may find himself as well as that of his esteemed partner, Mrs. Mitchell, and in the hope that we may ere long welcome his return to our village and our Lodge."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—In all outward complaints a desperate effort should be made to at once remove these annoying infirmities, and of establishing a cure. The remarkable remedies discovered by Professor Holloway will satisfactorily accomplish this desirable result, without any of those dangers or drawbacks which attend the old method of treating ulcerative inflammations, scrofulous affections, and scorbutic annoyances. The most timid invalids may use both the Ointment and Pills with the utmost safety with certain success, provided a moderate attention be bestowed on their accompanying "Directions." Both the preparations soothe, heal, and purify. The one assists the other most materially in effecting cures and renewing strength by helping exhausted nature just when she needs such succour.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In the course of the last seventeen years, the Liberals of North Hastings have fought many hard battles at the different Parliamentary elections, and always without success; but they have not been disheartened, and the time has now arrived when their perseverance will be rewarded. In the past canvassing has been a work of more or less difficulty, the interminable arguments which can be advanced on both sides of the question, of Free Trade vs. Protection, rendering it difficult if not impossible to positively prove the absolute superiority of either one or the the other. The thing is now very much simplified, of which you will permit me to give an instance. I happened to-day to meet a settler who is a German by birth, and who, although an intelligent and prosperous man, is rather behind hand on political matters, owing to the fact that he can read only in his own language. He requested some information in regard to the opposing candidate and I posted him to the best of my ability. Mr. Coe, I informed him, was a man who came to Madoc about seventeen years ago with, I thought, quite moderate means, and who, in spite of discouragements and reverses which would have driven any ordinary man to despair, had devoted himself to the great task of developing the mineral resources of North Hastings. His efforts have at length been rewarded by success, and we are reaping the benefit of his labors in the shape of a railroad to Madoc, an improved demand for labor and farm produce, occasioned by mining operations, and a large increase in the value of both village and farm as well as mining property throughout the Riding.

Mr. Bowell, I gave him to understand, was a gentleman whose private character I believe, was above reproach, and who had devoted his time and talents to obtaining the control of the Tory political machine in North Hastings with such success, that he was made an M. P., an Honorable and Minister of Customs, at a salary of $7,000 per annum. Fat offices, with large salaries and light duties, have been provided for his sons, his brothers-in-law, his sons' father-in-law, and in fact for his relatives to the third and fourth generations. I also explained to him that the duties of the office of Minister of Customs consisted in overseeing the levying of a tax, from thirty to eighty per cent., on every article from his hat to the nails in his boot, and of seeing that he paid at least $1.30 for every dollar's worth of manufactured goods that he bought; adding that in retaliation our American neighbors put a duty on horses, sheep, cattle and lumber imported from Canada—the whole effect of both systems being to enrich the manufacturers and office holder at the expense of the farmer and laborer. In fact, I said the men were types of the systems they advocated. Mr. Coe had enriched himself, and at the same time benefited the whole Riding very materially, whilst the salaries of Mr Bowell and his numerous connections, were wrung from the hard earnings of an already overtaxed community. My German friend had been a supporter of the Tory party, but he is now pledged to vote for Mr. Coe, and very many others will follow his example at the coming election.

Let the good men and true who have so long upheld Liberal principles in the front, take fresh courage; the returns from the rear townships will tell a different story at the ensuing election, from what they ever did before, and victory will at length have crowned their efforts.

I remain yours &c.,
Hastings Road, 29th May, 1882. F.

In the Spring of the year almost every one requires a good Blood Purifier, more especially in the month of May. We would earnestly advise our readers to try Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. A few doses will soon convince you that it is the best remedy known for affections of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys. In large bottles at 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARD OF THANKS!

MRS. MOON, having disposed of her hotel to Mr. D. Daly, of Peterboro', is about to retire from business, and desires to thus publicly express her sincere thanks to the public generally who so liberally patronized her during the many years of her engagement in this public capacity, and trusts the same generous support will be extended to the new proprietor.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

TAKE NOTICE, that a SPECIAL MEETING of the Council of the Corporation of the County of Hastings will be held at the Shire Hall, in Belleville, on

Tuesday, 27th day of June next,

at the hour of 2 P. M. for the despatch of general business.

All parties having accounts against the Corporation, are requested to hand them in not later than the second morning of the Session.

By order,
T. BELL,
Co. Clerk, C. H.

Shire Hall, Belleville, } 270-3t
June 5th, 1882. }

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and most DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to supply it fresh-made daily throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides, at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

REWARD!

WHEREAS some party or parties having maliciously and wilfully broken into the Masonic Hall in the village of Madoc, during the past few weeks and stolen a quantity of dishes therefrom, besides breaking seats, lamps, windows, and other articles in both upper and lower halls, a liberal reward is hereby offered and will be paid to any one furnishing such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the guilty parties.

HENRY S. O'HARA, W. M.
Madoc, June 5th, 1882. 270

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, &c., Cornwall, Ont.," will be received at this office until THURSDAY, the 22nd day of June next, inclusively, for the erection of

POST OFFICE, &C
AT
CORNWALL, ONT.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, at the Post Office, Cornwall, and at the Post Office, Montreal, on and after Monday, the 5th June.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

Each tender must be accompanied by an *accepted* bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. H. ENNIS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works, }
Ottawa, May 24th, 1882. } 269

WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, *the eleventh day of July next*, for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 2 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-seventh day of June next*, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specification.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, }
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. } 270

Murray Canal!

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for MURRAY CANAL," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, for the formation of a Canal to connect the head waters of the Bay of Quinte with Presquile Harbor, Lake Ontario.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office and at Brighton, on and after THURSDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $3,000 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and on the terms stated in the specification.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 269

—You can get two papers of Seeds, genuine and true to name, for 5 cents at Deans' Drug Store.

NEW TINSHOP

:OXO:

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

Village of Madoc!

Statement showing Receipts and Expenditures of E. Mouncey, Esq., Treasurer, for A. D. 1881.

RECEIPTS.

Jan. 1.	Balance on hand	$1174 34
	Amount received on Roll of 1879	10 86
	Amount paid by Collector in 1881 on Roll of 1880	1038 74
	Amount paid by Collector on Roll of 1881	2638 00
	License Fund	393 79
	Government Grant to Schools	160 00
	Fund distributed to Municipality by Provincial Treasurer	13 95
	Fines received by A. F. Wood, J. P.	35 00
	Peddler's License	50
	Proceeds of Discounted Notes	636 48
		$6101 66

EXPENDITURES.

	Streets and Sidewalks	291 91
	Promissory Notes	650 00
	Police	130 50
	Salaries	225 45
	Debentures	1017 89
	Madoc Village School	1826 73
	Selecting Jurors	8 00
	Court of Revision	36 00
	Indigent	6 00
	County Rates	870 32
	Sinking Fund	260 00
	Printing	28 97
	Miscellaneous	93 49
		5445 26
		$656 40

CHAS. W. PETERSON, }
N. D. PETERS, } Auditors.

Abstract Statement

Receipts and Expenditures of the Municipality of Marmora and Lake.

DR.

1881.	To balance on hand per last audit	$ 224 86
	Received from T. Wills, County Treasurer	2541 58
	" from Collectors	5951 89
	" School Funds	124 85
	" License Fund	105 30
	" Municipalities Fund	20 95
	" Fines from Magistrates	19 00
	" Rent of Hall	4 00
	" Timber on Road allowance	1 25
	" Wild Land Tax	30 20
		$9023 88

CR.

1881.	By Paid T. Wills, County Treasurer	$3272 58
	" Schools	3064 10
	" Roads and Bridges	735 01
	" Charities	118 01
	" Salaries	413 60
	" Abatements of Taxes	79 38
	" Printing, Postage and Stationery	36 20
	" Other expenses	6 64
	Balance on hand	1298 36
		$9023 88

ASSETS.

1881.	Balance in hands of G. W. Bleecker, Treasurer	$1298 36
	" due on Collectors' Roll 1881	1495 50
	Amount due on Wild Land Roll's	1053 48
	" due from Belmont act. Schools	46 56
	" due from Rawdon "	88 20
		$3982 10

LIABILITIES.

1881.	T. Wills, County Treasurer, balance	$ 825 44
	School, Marmora	233 93
	" Madoc	11 25
	" Rawdon	10 80
	" Lake and Tudor	64 50
	" Wollaston	70 70
	" Municipal Grant	220 00
	Abatement of Taxes D. G. Bowen	4 40
	Roads Patrick Maloney	2 75
	Salaries Collector for 1881	80 00
		$1523 77

Audited this 23rd day of January, 1882.

DAVID FITCHETT, }
WILLIAM PAGET, } Auditors.

We, the Auditors for the Municipality of the united townships of Marmora and Lake, herewith submit the accounts rendered by the Treasurer. We have also examined the books, kept by the Treasurer, and compared his accounts with the vouchers produced by him, and find that the entries were correctly made; we also find a balance of one thousand two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and thirty-six cents, in his hands on the 31st day of December, 1881. We have also made out a classified Statement and an Abstract in duplicate of the Receipts and Expenditures, all of which is herewith submitted for your consideration.

We further state that we have prepared a Statement of Assets and Liabilities, which is at present incomplete, and would respectfully ask your honorable body to allow us to make a supplementary report at an early day of a full and complete statement of Assets and Liabilities, all of which is respectfully submitted.

DAVID FITCHETT, }
WILLIAM PAGET, } Auditors.

Marmora, 13th February, 1882.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED!

WANTED immediately a good Servant Girl. To the right person good wages will be paid. Apply to

MRS. ARTHUR COE,
269 Madoc.

NOTICE.

COURT OF REVISION.

THE Court of Revision for the united townships of Tudor, Limerick and Cashel, will hold its first sitting in the Orange Hall, Millbridge, on Friday, 23rd of June next, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., when appeals against the Assessment will be heard and tried in accordance with the Statutes. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Tp. Clerk, Tudor *et al.*
Millbridge, 16th May, '82. 268-3t

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

THE Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District, North Hastings, will be opened at Hazzard's Corners, on Wednesday, June 14, at 7 P.M. Parties wishing to take the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee of $1 on or before that date to

HUGH KETCHESON, W. M.,
Madoc P. O.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating a note of $25, or thereabouts, drawn in or about the month of January last in favor of one G. Falkner, and purporting to be signed by me, as I did not sign said note, nor have I received any value for the same.

JAMES MILL[illegible]
May 31st, 1882. Bronson.

NEW BUSINESS !

Having purchased the business lately carried on by FOSTER and RIED, I am prepared to offer a full stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready Made Clothing

I also carry a full stock of **GROCERIES, & BOOTS & SHOES,** which will be sold cheap.

Millinery ! Millinery !

Having secured the services of MISS ELLIOTT, this department will be kept complete with a choice selection of the latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, and other Parisian Novelties.

M. McLEAN.

Madoc, May 6th, 1882.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—Read all new advertisements.

—Mr. Lewis T. Wolle was removed to his home in Bethlehem, Penn., on Tuesday.

—The English Garden and Field Seeds for sale by the ounce at Deans' Drug Store.

—We learn that Rev. D. Wishart will be absent from this village for four weeks on account of ill health.

—Mr. Geo. A. Rollins has his new tinshop now stocked with all kinds of tinware, stoves, and house furnishings.

—The Imported English Garden and Field Seeds have arrived at Deans' Drug Store.

—Mr. D. Daly, late of Peterboro', has purchased Moon's Hotel, in this village, and took possession on Monday.

—In another column will be found the reports of the Auditors of both Madoc Village and Marmora and Lake municipalities.

—A man named Richardson, of Deseronto, was caught in one of the saws in Rathbun & Son's mill on Monday and almost instantly killed.

—Messrs. D.&E. Fuller have issued posters to the effect that they have leased the Bridgewater woollen mills and have thoroughly refitted the same.

—The Ontario Central Railway Company are advertising by posters for a number of men and teams to work on the line between Eldorado and Malone.

—The party who, by mistake, took a wrong umbrella from Wilson's Drug Store on Saturday evening, will greatly oblige by exchanging the same at the REVIEW office.

—Messrs. Crosby & Co. have refitted the woollen mills in this village, and are now prepared to do all kinds of custom work, besides manufacturing Tweeds, Fullcloths, &c.

—Some miscreants a few weeks ago broke into the Masonic Hall and stole therefrom a number of dishes, &c., besides breaking nearly all the front windows. A good opinion is formed as to who the guilty ones are, and justice will soon be meted out to them.

Grand Picnic.

A grand Picnic will be held in this village on July 1st, Dominion Day, in aid of the new R. C. Church. Posters and particulars will be issued next week.

Exodus.

The Hillier family left on Tuesday morning for Michigan where they intend locating. The family were highly respected, and the best wishes of their friends for their prosperity accompanies them.

Mr. Charles S. Mitchell, and family, also bade adieu to our village the same morning, bound for Uncle Sam's territory. Mr. Mitchell, as a citizen and business man, will be very much missed from this village being of an obliging and enterprising disposition.

"Missing Link" in Madoc.

There is a missing link in the sidewalk from the end of the present walk on Victoria street round the corner to connect with the one on Elgin street east, that, if supplied, would add greatly to the convenience of the citizens living in that part of the village. We understand that the parties concerned intend petitioning the Council for sufficient material for the construction of this "missing link," and will build it themselves without any extra expense to the Corporation. We trust that honorable body will make this important grant which is very much needed.

DIED.

MACLURE.—In Madoc Township, on the 27th May, 1882, the wife of Mr. John Maclure, aged 78 years. Deceased was a native of Old Cumnock, Ayrshire, Scotland.

LINTON.—In Emerson, Manitoba, on May 22nd, Annie P. Linton, aged 47. Deceased was the third daughter of the late James Linton, Kingston, and sister of Mrs. George Chown, of this village.

Political Meeting.

A political meeting in the interest of Mr. Coe, Reform Candidate for this Riding, was held in the Masonic Hall, in this village, on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance at the meeting, the hall being packed to the doors. Mr. Coe being back north holding meetings of the same kind, was represented by Mr. Tait, of Toronto. Hon. Mr. Bowell was present to advocate his own cause. The principal questions touched upon from both standpoints were the N.P., Boundary Award, Redistribution Bill, and C. P. Railway contract. The best feelings prevailed throughout the entire meeting.

S. S. Convention.

We clip the following from the Kingston *Whig* of May 31st:—"Last evening the Sunday School Convention, arranged for in connection with the Kingston Presbytery, commenced its sessions in St. Andrew's Hall. There was a number of clergymen present, among whom we noticed: Profs. Williamson, Mowat and Fowler; Revs. Messrs. A. Wilson, McCuaig, Smith, D. Mitchell, Belleville; Gracey, Gannoque; Coulchard, Picton; R. J. Craig, Deseronto; Chambers, Sunbury; Maclean, Belleville; Cumberland, Amherst Island; Kellock and Cormack.

There was a very large attendance of those interested in Sunday School work, and the public, some three hundred persons in all being present.

The Conference selected an affable and very capable gentleman as Chairman, Mr. A. F. Wood, of Madoc, an ex-Warden of the County of Hastings, and brother of the Hon. S. C. Wood, Provincial Treasurer. His introductory remarks were pithy and to the point. He hoped the Convention would accomplish the end had in view when it was called. This was, of course, after devotional exercises."

Belleville District Meeting.

This meeting of the Methodist Church was held during the past week. The Ministerial Association was held on Tuesday afternoon and evening, in the Holloway St. Church. There were several interesting and instructive papers read, and some lively discussions on the contents of the papers. The District Meeting proper commencing on Wednesday, at 10 a. m. All were present but one to answer to their names; namely, 17 ministers, 3 probationers, and 1 superannuate. There were also present two Candidates for the ministry. The meeting being opened with the usual devotional exercises, on the ballot being cast Rev. S.J. Shorey was elected secretary, and Revs. R. N. Burns and I. N. Robson were appointed assistants. The Financial Secretary, Rev. E. Clement, was in his place receiving the Connexional Funds from the various circuits, which were all in advance of last year. The Rev. W. H. Peake was appointed to take charge of the Missionary Funds, which also were in advance, and settle with those laboring on Mission fields. The Rev. R. Walker, of Stirling, was elected representative to the Stationary Committee, and Rev. J. W. Savage to the Sabbath School Committee. The question of character was passed without an objection being raised by any one. The probationers, Revs. Leggett, Wood and Tucker, were recommended to be continued on trial. The Candidates, Revs. Wilson and Ostrom were recommended to the Conference. Rev. W.E.Smith, of Bridgewater, was recommended to be Superannuated for one year, on account of health. There was no change made in the boundaries of any circuit mission. There were also present 16 laymen—only four missions unrepresented by laymen. Three of their number were elected as delegates to the coming General Conference. The meeting closed at 5:15 p. m. on Thursday. COM.

Political.

At the meeting in Huntingdon, last night the Town Hall was crowded to its fullest extent. Mr. Tait, who represented, Mr. Coe, delivered a magnificent address. Mr. Bowell was present but refused to speak. Mr. Geo. Dickson, a representative of Mr. Bowell, spoke about an hour and a half. Mr. Coe's friends claim Mr. Bowell was afraid to speak, and that Geo. will think twice before addressing an audience when Mr. Tait is present.—COM.

—Cowper asks:

"Who hath not owned, with rapture smitten frame,
The power, the grace, the magic of a name?"

And if it is the name of a pen, be sure it is one of Esterbrook's.

—Cold Dress Muslins, 33 inches wide, only 8c. per yard. John Dale & Son.

Bush fires have been raging along the Quebec, Montreal, and Ottawa Railway, and great destruction of property is reported.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Fenelon Falls, Buckhorn Rapids and Burleigh Canals.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on WEDNESDAY, *the Fifth Day of July next*, for the construction of two Lift Locks, Bridge Piers and other works at Fenelon Falls; also, the construction of a Lock at Bucknorn Rapids, and for the construction of three Locks, a Dam and Bridge Piers at Burleigh Falls.

The work at each of these places, will be let separately.

Maps of the respective localities, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after WEDNESDAY, the *Twenty-First Day of June, next*, where printed forms of Tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works at Fenelon Falls will be furnished at that place, and for those at Buckhorn and Burleigh, information may be obtained at the resident Engineer's office, Peterboro'.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders for the different works must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, as follows:—

For the Fenelon Falls work.. $1,000
Do Buckhorn Rapids work.. $500
Do Burleigh Falls work.... $1,500

And these respective amounts shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the different parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, May 22nd, 1882.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH
—IN THE—
Madoc House Building,
formerly Lewis T. Wolle's
MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages
The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

Hardware !

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,
—ALSO—
LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand
IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS
AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS !

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,
which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE BEST YET!
FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!
Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',
—ALSO—
FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 61, Peterboro', Ontario.

Madoc, April 13th, 1882.

A Free and Independent Widow.

Her husband died and left a small
And ill-stocked farm, which was her all.
Hard was her lot, as hard could be:
A widow, with her children three.

Instead of sitting down to weep,
She tilled her land and sheared her sheep;
With her own hand she held the plough;
She chopped the wood and milked the cow,

Fences she built, ditches she dug,
And vanquished the potato bug;
Then in her little sitting-room
Her busy fingers fed the loom.

Once when a large bear, bent on theft,
Entered her barn, his skull she cleft
In twain, with one tremendous blow
From her sharp axe, and laid him low.

Her bravery filled all the land,
And many suitors sought her hand;
But married she refused to be,
Preferring to live always free.

Sweets to the Sweet.

"Sweets to the sweet," he softly said,
As bending o'er her lovely head,
He proffered her a flower.
"And may I dare to hope, with this
You'll give me just one little kiss
In memory of the hour?"

"You think 'twould be a fair exchange?"
Said she. "How boundless is the range
Of man's uncurbed conceit!
And if I do as you propose
In barter for this lovely rose,
I'd give 'sweets to the sweet?"

"I meant not that," quite growing red,
"I only meant—just what I said,
And not the thing you make it."
"Beg pardon, then, but still," she quoth,
"I must not give it, though you're wroth,
But, may be, you can take it."

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Lady," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

Inside my door I literally stamp my feet with vexation. "Could anything be more provoking? What a nuisance that Sir Mark is, with his meaningless compliments! I have no patience with men who are for ever cropping up just when they are the least wanted."

"Do you know how late it is?" says Marmaduke, coming in from his dressing-room, with an ominous frown in his blue eyes.

"Yes; I was thinking what a scandalously late hour it is for you to be still up smoking," I retort, determined to fight it out, and meanly trying to make my own cause better by throwing some blame on him.

"I thought you in bed at least an hour ago."

"Well, you thought wrong. I had something particular to say to Bebe, and went to her room. That delayed me. We neither of us guessed how the time had run away until we heard the study-door close, or the smoking-room, or wherever you were. Coming out I met Sir Mark accidentally."

Though my tone is defiant, I still feel I am excusing myself, and this does not sweeten my temper.

"Oh!" says Marmaduke, dryly.

"Why do you speak in that tone, Marmaduke?"

"I am not aware I am using any particular tone. But I admit I most strongly object to your going up and down the corridors at this hour of night in your dressing-gown."

"You mean you disapprove of my meeting Sir Mark Gore. I could not help that. It happened unfortunately, I allow; but when the man stopped me to bid a civil good-night, I could not bring myself to pass him as though he were an assassin or a midnight marauder. Of course I answered him politely. I can see nothing improper in that, to make you scowl as you are scowling now."

"I am not talking of impropriety," says 'Duke, very haughtily. "It is *impossible* should connect such a word with *your* conduct. Were I obliged to do so, the same roo, would not cover us both for half an hour longer; be assured of that."

I laugh wickedly.

"Which of us would go?" I ask. "Would you turn me out? Wait a little longer, until the frost and snow are on the ground: *then* you can do it with effect. The tale would be wanting in interest unless I perished before morning in a snow-drift. And all because I crossed a corridor at midnight in a blue dressing-gown. Poor gown! who would guess that there was so much mischief in you? Sir Mark said it was a very pretty dressing-gown."

I sink my hands into the pockets of the luckless gown and look up at 'Duke with a "now then!" expression on my face. He is as black as night with rage. Standing opposite to him, even in my high-heeled shoes, I want quite an inch of being as tall as his shoulder, yet I defy him as coolly as though he were the pigmy and I the giant.

"I don't in the least want to know what Gore said or did not say to you," says he, in a low suppressed voice; "keep such information to yourself. But I *forbid* you to go into Bebe's room another night so late."

"Forbid me, indeed!" cry I indignantly. "And have *I* nothing to forbid?" (Here I think of the cocked-hat note.) "*You* may do as you like, I suppose? *You cannot err*; while *I* am to be scolded and ill-treated because I say good-night to a friend. I never heard anything so unjust; and I *won't* be forbidden; so there!"

"It strikes me it must have been a very 'civil' good-night to necessitate his holding your hand for such a length of time and to bring a blush to your cheeks."

"It was not Sir Mark made me blush," angrily.

"No? Who, then?"

"*You.*" This remark is as unwise as it is true—a discovery I make a moment later.

"Why?" asks 'Duke, sternly. "What was there in the unexpected presence of your husband to bring the blood to your face? I had no idea I was such a bugbear. It looks very much as though you were ashamed of yourself."

"Well, then, yes—I *was* ashamed of myself," I confess, with vehement petulence, tapping the ground with my foot. "I was ashamed of being caught out there *en deshabille*, if you want to know. And, now that you have made me acknowledge my crime, I really do wish you would go back to your own room, Marmaduke, because you are in an awful temper, and I detest being cross-examined and brought to task. You are ten times worse than papa, and more disagreeable."

Here I give my shoulders an impertinent shrug, and fairly turn my back upon him. An instant later, and he has slammed the door between us, and I see him no more that night.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Drip, drip, drip. Patter, patter, patter. How it does rain, to be sure! If it continues pouring at this present rate, there will be but very little rain left in the clouds in half an hour.

"Just twelve o'clock," says Mr. Thornton, with a moody sigh, as he pulls out his watch for the twentieth time. "We are regularly done for if it keeps on five minutes longer, as rain at twelve means rain all day."

"Mere superstition," replies Miss Beatoun, rising to flatten her pretty nose against the window-pane, in the vain hope of catching a glimpse of the blue sky.

It is the next day; and, as we have arranged to visit a skating-rink in a town some few miles from us, the rain is a disappointment—especially to me as I have never seen a rink.

"I hardly think that you will see one today," says Sir Mark, turning to me, with a smile.

"Seems so odd you never having seen one, dear Mrs. Carrington," says Blanche Going, sweetly, "so universal as they now are. When in Paris, and passing through London, I wonder you had not the curiosity to go and spend a few hours at one. Marmaduke, how very neglectful of you not to get Mrs. Carrington into Prince's!"

"Prince's is no longer the fashion," replies Marmaduke, curtly. He is sitting rather apart from the rest of us, and is looking gloomy and ill-tempered. He and I have exchanged no words since our last skirmish—have not even gone through the form of wishing each other a good-day.

"It is getting worse and worse," declares Chips, from his standing-point at the window, where he has joined Miss Beatoun.

"It is always darkest before dawn," says that young lady, with dauntless courage.

"So they say," murmurs Lord Chandos, catching her eye.

"Poor Thornton!" says Sir Mark, with deep sympathy; "I don't wonder at your depression—such a chance thrown away; and you always look so nice on wheels. Our friend Thornton, Mrs. Carrington, is impressed with the belief, and very justly so, that he is an unusually fascinating skater."

"Quite so," returns Chips, ironically, "I wonder what you would all do if you hadn't me to laugh at? You ought to love me, I come in so handy at times and give you so many opportunities of showing off the brilliancy of your wit."

"He grows sarcastic," murmurs Sir Mark. "This weather, instead of damping him, as it would more frivolous mortals, has the effect of developing his hidden powers."

"Let us forget the weather," say Bebe, brightly, turning from the contemplation of it to sink into a seat by the fire, "and then perhaps it will clear. After making up our minds to go to Warminster and visit a rink, and dine at a hotel and drive home again in the dark and have a general spree, I confess the not being able to do anything has rather put me out."

We are all assembled in the library, it being the least doleful room in the house on a wet day. As Bebe speaks, we all try more or less (Marmaduke being included in the less) to put on a cheerful countenance and enter into light converse. For the most part we succeed, and almost manage to forget our troubles.

"By the bye, Thornton, you used to be a great man on the Turf," presently says Sir Mark, addressing Chips, *apropos* of something that has gone before. Chips who is lounging in a chair beside Miss Beatoun, his whole round boyish face one cherubic smile, looks up inquiringly. "Masters told me you were quite an authority."

"Oh, not at all," returns Mr. Thornton, modestly: "I don't pretend to anything. I flatter myself I know a likely animal when I see it—nothing more."

"I always thought you intended making your fortune in that line," continues Sir Mark, lazily. "The last time I met you, in the spring, you were radiant in the possession of so many more hundreds than you ever hoped to obtain."

"Oh, Mr. Thornton is it possible *you* go in for betting?" murmurs Bebe, with a glance enchantingly reproachful. "I had placed you on such a high pinnacle in my estimation, and *now* what am I to think? I feel *so* disappointed."

"Don't," entreats Chips, sentimentally. "If *you* begin to think badly of me, I shall do something desperate. Besides, I really only put on a mere trifle now and then; nothing at all to signify; wouldn't ruin a man if he were at it forever. You should see how some fellows bet. Don't you know——"

"Did you do well last Ascot?" asked Chandos, in a tone that is meant to be genial.

"Well, no; not quite so well as I might wish," with a faint blush. "Fact is, I rather overdid it—risked my little all upon the die—and lost."

"Showing how natural talent has no chance against the whims of fickle fortune. Even the very knowing ones, you see, Mrs. Carrington, have to knock under sometimes," says Sir Mark.

"How was it?" I ask Chips with a smile.

"Oh! it was a beastly shame," responds that young man. "The horse would have won in a walk if he had got fair play. It was the most outrageous transaction altogether. If the rider had gone straight, there was not an animal in the running could have beaten him. It was the clearest case of pulling you ever saw."

Lady Blanche laughs softly.

"I never knew an unsuccessful better who didn't say that," she says. "I was waiting to hear you. Each man believes the horse he fancies *would* have won only for something. They would die rather than confess themselves ignorant."

"But I always thought everthing was fair and above board on a race-course," observes Harriet.

Thornton roars.

"Lady Handcock, you are the most charitable woman alive," he cries, gayly, "but I fear in this instance your faith in the goodness of humanity goes too far. I met Hamilton the other day, and he told me a capital story *apropos* of racing honor: You know Hamilton, Chandos?"

"Yes, I think so—middle-sized man, with a fair beard?"

"What a vivid description!" murmurs Miss Beatoun, demurely. "One so *seldom* sees a middle-sized man, with a fair beard!"

Chandos glances at her quickly, rather amused, I think, by her impertinence; but her eyes are innocently fixed on Thornton, who is evidently full of his story.

"Go on, Thornton," says Sir Mark, blandly: "we are all miserable till we learn what befel your friend Hamilton."

"It was at Fairy House races, last year," begins Chips, nothing daunted. "Hamilton was over in Dublin at the time, and went down there to back a horse he knew something about. A rather safe thing it was, if rightly done by; and knowing the jock, who was a devoted adherent of his own, he went up to him on the course, to know if he might put his money on with any chance of success. 'Wait awhile, Mr. H.,' says his ingenuous friend, turning a straw in his mouth with much deliberation, 'an' I'll tell ye. Come to me again in ten minutes.' Accordingly, in ten minutes Hamilton, seeing him in the paddock, dressed and mounted, went to him again. 'Well?' said he 'Wait yet another little bit, Misther H.,' says this imperturable gentleman; 'the instructions ain't final. Meet me in five minutes at that post,' indicating a certain spot. So Hamilton met him there, and for the third time asked him impatiently if he meant winning. '*I do*, Misther H.,' says he, in a mysterious whisper, '*if the reins break*.'"

We all laugh heartily, and Bebe, while declaring the story delicious, vows she has lost all faith in mankind for evermore.

"I have *not*," stoutly maintains Harriet. "Of course, there must be exceptions, but I believe there is a great deal of goodness among us all in spite of popular opinion. Why do you look so supercilious, Marmaduke. Don't you agree with me?"

"No, I do not," replies 'Duke, promptly. "I think there is very little *real* goodness going. Taking the general mass, I believe them to be all alike bad. Of course, there is a great deal in training, and some appear better than others, simply because they are afraid of being found out. That is the principal sin in this life. I don't deny that here and there one finds two or three whose nature is tinged with the divine; these reach nearer the heavens, and are the exceptions that prove my rule."

"My dear 'Duke, how hockingly uncharitable!" says his sister, slowly; while I, gazing on my husband with open-eyed amazement, wonder vaguely if last night's disturbance has occasioned this outbreak.

"It is uncharitable *always* to speak the truth," says 'Duke, with a faint sneer. "You asked me my opinion, and I gave it. Are you acquainted with many beautiful characters, Harry? I confess I know none. Selfishness is our predominant quality; and many of the so-called religious ones among us are those most deeply impregnated with this vice. They follow their religion through fear, not love, because they dread consequences, and object to being uncomfortable hereafter, so do what their hearts loathe through mere selfish terror."

"I had no idea you could be so eloquent," laughs Lady Blanche, mockingly, from her low seat. "Pray, go on, Marmaduke; I could listen to you forever. You are positively refreshing after so much amiability."

"My dear fellow, you grow bearish," expostulates Sir Mark, with raised brows and an amused glance. "We wither beneath your words. Abuse yourself as much as you please, but *do* spare the rest of us. We like to think ourselves pertection: it is very rude of you to undeceive us so brusquely. And how can you give utterance to such sweeping assertions in such company? Have you forgotten your wife is present?"

"No"—with a forced smile—"I have not. But I fear even Mrs. Carrington cannot be considered altogether harmless." He points this remark with a curiously unloving expression cast in my direction.

"Never mind, Mrs. Carrington," exclaims Thornton, with his usual vivacity. "At all events you may count upon *one* devoted admirer, as I, for my part, do not believe you have a fault in the world."

"Thank you," I answer gayly, though secretly I am enraged at Marmaduke's look and tone. "Thank you very much, Mr. Thornton. I consider myself fortunate in having secured your good opinion. But, Marmaduke"—addressing him with the utmost coolness—"how uncivil you can be! I say nothing of my own feelings—I know I am hopelessly wicked; but your guests, what must they think? Take Lady Blanche, for instance: is she not looking the very picture of innocence, though no doubt speechless with indignation? Surely you will exonerate *her*."

"No, not even Blanche," replies Marmaduke; but even as he condemns her he bends upon her one of his very sweetest smiles.

"I am the more pleased that you do not," says her ladyship, in her low soft tones, returning his glance fourfold. "Even if it were possible, I would not be altogether good. Perfection in any shape is the one thing of which we soonest tire."

"The day is clearing; the rain has almost ceased," announces Lord Chandos, solemnly at this moment.

I spring to my feet.

"No!" cry I, "you don't *mean* it?"

"I am almost sure I do," replies he, sententiously.

And there, indeed, amid the clouds as I run to look at them, shines out a dazzling piece of blue sky that grows and widens as I gaze.

"It still wants a quarter to one," I say, rapidly. "We will have lunch at once—no matter whether we eat it or not—and then we shall start for Warminster, and I shall see my rink after all. But first I must go to the gardens. Sir Mark" in a coquettishly appealing tone, casting at him a very friendly glance from my gray-blue eyes—"will you come with me and take care of me as far as the gates? I have something *very* particular to say to—Cummins."

I make the little pause maliciously, and raise my long lashes just so much as permits me to obtain a glimpse of Marmaduke.

He is talking pleasantly to Lady Blanche, and evidently means me to understand that he is ignorant of my conduct. But I can see a frown on his forehead and certain lines about his mouth that tell me plainly he has both seen and heard and condemned, and I am satisfied.

"I shall be delighted," says Sir Mark, with prudent coldness, and together we leave the room.

An hour later; lunch is over, and I am rushing up the stairs to don my walking-attire. On the topmost landing stands Bebe, already dressed and about to descend.

As I meet her gaze it arrests me. Surely some expression that closely resembles woe characterizes her face. Her eyebrows are slightly elevated, her lips at the corners curving downwards; her cheeks are innocent of nature's rouge; a suspicious pinkness rests upon her lids.

Dear—dear—*dear!* is there nothing but trouble in this world? I, of course, am wretched—that goes without telling—but pretty, bright, *piquante* Bebe, must she too be miserable? What untoward thing can have occurred to bring that wistful look into her eyes?

Turning to my maid, who is following me at a respectful distance, I speak aloud:

"Martha, I will dispense with your services this afternoon. Miss Beatoun is here, and will give me any assistance I may require."

So saying, I draw my friend into my room and close my door.

"Now, Bebe, what is it?" I ask pushing her into a lounging-chair, and beginning a vigorous search for my sealskin jacket. Martha is a good girl—the best of girls—but she can never put anything in the same place twice running.

"Oh, it is nothing—nothing," answers Bebe, in a tone almost comical in its disgust. "My pride has had a slight fall—my conceit has been a little lowered—no more. I hate myself" (with a petulant stamp of the foot) "for taking it so much to heart; but I *do*, and that is the fact, and I cannot yet overcome the feeling. If I did not know I must have looked like a foolish culprit all the while, I think I would not so greatly mind; but my color was coming and going in a maddening fashion; and then his tone—so quick—so——"

"Chandos' tone, I suppose, you mean? But you forget, dear; I know nothing."

"True! of course not. Well, after you left the library that time with Mark, the whole party broke up and dispersed about the house to prepare for this drive, all except myself. I staid on—unluckily, as it turned out—to finish my novel, until I should be called to lunch. It interested me, and I thought myself sure of solitude for a little time, but in less than three minutes the door was re-opened, and Chandos came in."

"Well?" I say as she makes a long pause.

"Unfortunately, it struck me that his coming back so soon again to where he knew I was alone looked, you know, rather particular—as if he wished to say something private to me; and—I had no desire to hear it."

"Oh, Bebe?"

"Well, believe me or not, as you will, I really dreaded his saying anything on the—old topic—to such a degree that I rose and made as though I would instantly quit the room. Oh!" cries she, with an irrestrainable blush and movement of the hand, "I wish I had died before I did *that*."

"Why, darling?"

"Oh, need you ask? Don't you see how it betrayed my thoughts? Why, it looked as though I made quite sure he was going to propose again. Can't you understand how horrible it was?" says Bebe, burying her face in her hands, with a hysterical laugh. "*He* understood it so, at all events. He stopped right before me, and said, deliberately, with his eyes fixed on mine, 'Why do you leave the room? I came for a book, and for nothing else, I assure you.' Thus taken aback, I actually stammered and blushed like a ridiculous school-girl, and said weakly, 'It is almost time to think of dressing. We start so soon. And besides—I——' Could anything be more foolish? 'One would think I had the plague or the pestilence, the way you rush from a room the moment I enter it,' says he, impatiently. 'I swear I am not going to propose again. I have had enough of it. I have no desire whatever to marry a woman against her will. I asked you to be my wife, for the second time, a week or two ago, thinking my poverty had been the cause of your former refusal, and was justly punished for my conceit. Believe me, I have brains enough to retain a lesson, once I have learned it; so you may sit down, Miss Beatoun, with the certainty that I shall never again offend you in *that* way.' I could never tell you how I felt, Phyllis, during the utterance of these words. My very blood was tingling with shame. My eyes would not be lifted; and, besides, they were full of tears. I felt that I hated both myself and him."

"It was a very curious speech for him to make," say I, feeling both puzzled and indignant with Chandos.

"I think he was quite right," declares she, veering round to resent what seems like an attack on my part. "It must have angered and disgusted him to see me so confident of his lasting affection as to imagine him ready to make a fresh offer every time people left us *tete-a-tete*. I think any man with spirit would have done just so. No one is to be blamed but myself."

"On the other hand, why should he conclude you thought anything of the sort?" I say, defending her stoutly in spite of herself. "He only proved the idea to be quite as uppermost in his mind as it was in yours. I would have said something to that effect had I been you."

"*Said*, my dear! I could not have even *thought* of anything at the moment, I was so confused. It is the simplest thing possible to think of what would have been the correct thing to say, and to make up neat little speeches, half an hour after the opportunity for uttering them is past, but just on the instant how few have presence of mind!"

"It was provoking," say I, "and"—with an irrepressible laugh—"funny too. My own impression is he *did* come back to renew his pleadings, but saw by your manner it would be useless. Pity you did not insist on knowing the title of the book he was so anxious to procure. At all events it is nothing to be miserable about, dear Bebe."

"Oh, I shan't be miserable, either. Now that I have told some one I feel better. I have had a good cry, brought on by thorough vexation, and will now dismiss both the occurrence and his lordship from my mind."

(To be continued.)

Five hundred immigrants, principally English and Scoteh, have arrived.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

An old man named Gordon has been arrested for committing an indecent assault on a young girl named Brennan, at Ottawa.

Mr. Johnson, landing waiter at Emerson Custom House, was found dead in the street at Winnipeg. The cause of the death is supposed to be heart disease.

Joseph W. Bell, of St. Stephen, one of the excursionists who visited St. John, fell between the cars while the train was in motion going home, and was instantly killed.

Mr. H. S. W. Geodhue, the Montreal advocate who was incarcerated in Brussels, in connection with the difficulties of the late and present Bishop of Tournai, has been honourably discharged and has arrived in Paris.

A lunatic named Clifford died at the Rockwood Asylum on Tuesday, and a *post mortem* was made to determine the cause of death. Apoplexy was the fatality, but in his liver was found a hard, calcareous substance, as large and hard as a billiard ball.

Mr. Alfred Patrick, Clerk of the House of Commons, Col. Dennis, late Deputy-Minister of the Interior, and Col. De Winton, Governor-General's Secretary, have been appointed Companions of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

Senator McClenan, on behalf of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, presented John R. Stiles, keeper of the Grindstone Island light, N. B., with a silver watch for heroic conduct in rescuing the survivors from the wrecked vessel Annie Bogart in December last.

On Monday morning a lad named Storing was playing on the logs composing the drive of Peter McLaren passing the village of Plevna. He got between the timber, and was just disappearing, when his brother, nineteen years old, ran to the rescue, and succeeded in placing him in safety on the logs near the shore, but either from exhanstion or a sudden giddiness the brave lad slipped into the water himself, the logs closed over his head, and one more name was added to the list of those who perished while saving others.

UNITED STATES.

Major Charles Burdett, a dwarf, of Pontiac, Mich., 32 inches high, 32 years old, is dead.

The Pennsylvania iron manufacturers have decided to resist the demands of the men, and the strike has commenced in earnest.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union State Convention, at Detroit, Mich., has voted in favour of female suffrage by 66 to 47 after a spirited discussion.

As the time draws near for Guiteau's execution the assassin is once more becoming a centre of attraction. At Washington the feeling against him is increasing in intensity and he is not allowed to receive any visitors, as a measure of precaution.

Payne's band of colonists, who declared their intention to invade the Indian Territory and establish themselves there by force, have been captured by United States troops. A bloody Indian war has thus been prevented.

A reign of terror exists in St. Martin's Parish, Baton Rouge, on account of the lynching of Joseph Jenkins and Azay, negroes. Bands of armed negroes are going about swearing vengeance, and a war of races has been decided on. Sixteen lynchers have been arrested. Jenkins' hands were not tied when he was hung. He grasped the rope, and the crowd with clubs broke both his arms. His wife, who was among the spectators, earnestly begged for his life.

GENERAL.

Of one thousand inhabitants of Iquique, Peru, six hundred are sick with tertiary fever.

Mr. Philip Callan, Liberal member of Parliament for Louth, was expelled from the Reform Club.

The island of Fayal, Azores, has been visited by an earthquake which destroyed churches, public buildings, and many houses.

Great suffering is reported from the interior of Egypt, owing to the conscription and the lack of proper administrative government.

Oscar Dickson has offered a series of rewards for later information than is at present possessed concerning the Leigh Smith Arctic expedition.

The Czar has promised his support to Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, and advised him not to use his powers too unrestrictedly, and to select councillors belonging to no party. The Prince has arrived at Berlin.

A select Committee of the English House of Commons has decided to recommend that the subject of lighting by electricity be dealt with as a public scheme, instead of granting power for the purpose to private corporations.

A peasant proprietary agitation has been inaugurated in Roumania, the peasantry having petitioned Parliament to distribute the State domains among them. The movement is opposed by the landed proprietors.

The Vienna International Electric Exhibition has been postponed to August, 1883. M. Richter, editor of the *Vinnese Workmen* a Socialist paper, has been convicted of treason and sentenced to twelve years imprisonment at hard labor.

A monkey belonging to George Brodie of Pittsburgh, Pa., is credited with extraordinary sagacity. The animal is often told to bring one or the other of the two newspapers taken by the family to Mr. Brodie's aged mother. One is printed with large type, and the other in very fine and not always clear letters. It is said that whenever he brings the latter to the old lady he brings her spectacles also.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Some Wonderful Things Succinctly told, and other equally Interesting Matter.

Cape Colony exported last year $22,500,000 worth of diamonds.

The next man who proposes an Arctic expedition, should have cold water poured down his back.

Denmark has ordered three new iron-clads for her navy. She's afraid some one will covet her black and dreary hills.

In view of the results of Arctic exploration, we are forced to believe that the North Pole is one of those things that no fellow can find out.

In Gipp's Land, Victoria, Australia, two prospectors have struck a rich reef of gold within a foot of the surface, yielding 8 to 10 ounces per ton.

Some one wants to know why modest, well-bred women *will* wear their diamonds when they go shopping or promenading? The answer to *that* is easy enough. They don't.

An ark 200 feet long is being built by an Iowa man, who believes that a second flood will take place in 1885. He intends, however, to take passengers at $5,000 each, and expects to make a fortune.

At Buckland, in England, a very fine elm tree of great age, which was the principal ornament of the churchyard, was blown down and split by the recent gale, when it was discovered that the ernormous trunk was a bee-hive, containing an accumulation of honey weighing over 3 cwt.

The most remarkable point in connection with the racing in England of the first week in May was the almost unbroken series of successes scored by the jocky Archer, who, out of twenty-one mounts, won thirteen races—eleven out of fifteen at Chester, and two out of six at Kempton Park.

Male prisoners between 13 and 60 in English jails, if in sound health, sleep on a plank on enteringr prison until they have attained 240 marks, after which they have a maatress five nights in each week till they have earned 480 marks, then for six nights till they have earned 720, and then a mattress every night.

A policeman found what he thought was an infernal machine on a Boston wharf. He avoided touching it before sending for his superior officers, and then it was carefully conveyed to the station house. The surmise was that Benians had intended to put it aboard a British steamer. It proved to be a harmless electric apparatus thrown away by telephone workmen.

American corned beef has become a suspicious article of import in Germany ever since a Schleswig Custom House officer opened a case of it and found instead of sound and edible meat, a supply of Socialistic circulars and pamphlets that had been sent there from Chicago. The consignee was arrested, and corned beef will be carefully investigated hereafter.

One of the most horrible murders ever committed was that of a Bavarian butcher by his wife, who chopped the dead body into pieces, and concealed the pieces among sauerkraut that she had in the market. The woman, who was sent to life imprisonment, has just died in the prison at Wurzburg, and the German journals are reminded by that fact of the crime, and retell the story at length.

Oscar Madigan went to a St. Louis fortune teller for advice as to which of three young women would make the best wife. She went into a trance, and revealed to him that none of them was worthy of him. She also hinted that he had better seek a wife on the spot. On awaking, she declared that she didn't know a word that she had said, and was quite shocked to learn that she had so nearly offered to marry him. Oscar obeyed the oracle by going to a justice with her that same day. He is now suing for a divorce.

The Chinese in San Francisco are reported to be directing their attention to type-tetting, and, strange to say, English type setting, some of their number having learned the compositor's vocation in the printing offices of the English journals published at Centon and Hong Kong. They are said to be already doing all the type setting on two weeklies published in San Francisco, but the names of the papers are kept secret, since it would practically mean their ruin if the fact became known, in the excited condition of public feeling at present existing there.

Mrs. Dudley was shopping in a Chicago dry goods store. She is a sister-in-law of the Mayor of that city and altogether reputable. She was astonished when a clerk accused her of stealing a handkerchief, and refused to submit to a search. They dragged her shrieking and struggling into a private room, tore open her clothes, and did not find the handkerchief. When her husband was told of this he hurried to the store and gave the clerk a thrashing. He also brought suit for $10,000 damages, but as the clerk was likely to be confined to bed a week by his injuries, he consented to let that fact and $500 satisfy him.

A very interesting balance sheet for the last financial year at Monte Carlo has just been published by the Affministration. It appears that in the year ending the 31st of March the tables had won 12,000,000 francs. Against this 8,800,000 is set down for expenses of all sorts, thus leaving a sum of 3,200,000 francs, or £128,000, to be divided among the shareholders. This is child's play to the amount of money which annually changes hands at some of the Paris and Nice clubs. M. Dupressoir, who was formerly the presiding genius at the Baden-Baden Kursaal, has just been appointed director-general of the Casino at Monte Carlo.

A German journal refers to a discovery made by a M. Gros of Paris, which tends to throw some light on the complaints which were made (but not seriously inquired into) during the Franco-German war, as to the use of poisoned bullets by the combatants on both sides. M. Gros explains that the construction of the modern breech-loading arms causes the bullet to convey with it a portion of the hydrocyanic acid which the explosion of the powder has caused to be accumulated in the barrel. Even if poisoning to a mortal extent does not take place, it is remarked that the healing of wounds is materially retarded by this circumstance.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Readable Notes About Various Notable Folks in this and the Old World.

The reported engagement of the Princess Beatrice is denied.

Sara Bernhardt is worth 1,200,000 francs. No wonder she owns a house in the Rue de Fortuny.

Krupp, the cannon maker, now employ 13,000 men, and yet complains that he is behind his orders. He is safer behind his orders than in front of his cannon.

An autograph of Napoleon Bonaparte has been found in a curiosity shop of Rouen. It is a note dated 26 July, 1818, and was conveyed from St. Helena by Dr. O'Mara in the sole of his boot.

Mr. Trevelyan, the new Secretary for Ireland, married a rich wife, and, besides inheriting a considerable sum under his uncle Lord Macaulay's will. His father married again within a year or two of the death of the Secretary's mother. He is about 40.

Robert Buchanan, the author, has just returned to England from a matrimonial expedition to Switzerland, where he was married to a sister in-law, Miss Joy, author of the "Queen of Connaught." Marriage with a deceased wife's sister, which is unlawful in England is lawful in Switzerland.

Miss C. L. Wolfe, of New York, whose fortune is estimated at many millions of dollars, is said to be the wealthiest unmarried lady in the United States, and the picture gallery in her New York house is said to far exceed Vanderbilt's in value. She inherited her fortune from her father.

Dr. Treiber, the German physician who attended Lord Byron in his last illness at Missilonghi, and who subsequently settled at Athens, has just died there. Dr. Treiber is said to have left behind him some interesting notes of his acquaintance with Lord Byron.

Louis Napoleon's crown and the swords of Louis XVIII. and the Duc de Berri have been condemned to the melting pot by Republican France. Jewels which have scientific value will be kept in museums. The proceeds, over $2,000,000, will go to public works, and the relief of sick aad disabled workmen.

French Imperial relics are being put up for auction, the ex-Empress having only just been allowed to take possesion of them. They are the contents of the old imperial stables, including the carriage damaged by Orsini's bomb-shell in the attempted assassination, and several marble troughs and carved oak stalls.

Baron Charles Meyer de Rothschild of Frankford, whose magnificent art collection is one of the finest possessed by this family, has determined to leave a permanent graphic record of it in the production of has catalogues, on which no expense will be spared. The work will not be sold, but copies of it sent to museums and schools of art.

Lord Derby is the admiration and envy of all Irish landholders, having cleared out of that country with $800,000 for his land five years ago. "Ted," as his father used to call him, knew a thing or two, and probably bore in mind that clause of Peel's will prohibiting the investment of a penny of his property in Irish soil. Sir Robert had been a Chief Secretary.

Mr. Linton is to receive 1,000 guineas from Queen Victoria for the painting of the marriage of Prince Leopold. There is a regular series of pictures of every similar event in her Majesty's reign. Most of them hang in the grand corridor in the private apartments at Windsor. Among others is a hideous daub, representing the old Duke of Wellington giving a godfather's present to Prince Arthur.

At the royal wedding the Princes Beatrice was called upon to sign her name in the register. She gave her bouquet to the Bishop of London to hold, and then she quite forgot to reclaim the fragrant burden from the right reverend divine. In his dilemma, the Bishop turned to the Lord Chancellor, who was standing near him, and having consulted the highest legal authority in England on the subject, the Bishop decided to retain possession of the same.

The German wife of the Grand Duke Vladmir of Russia, does not take kindly to espionage. Finding that a letter home, in which she bewailed the dullness and danger of Russian royal life, had been actually opened on its way to the mail by a gentleman of her suite, she complained directly to the Czar, but met with scant sympathy. H. I. H. thereupon flew into a passion, and vowed that she would make a public scandal and go back to Germany. The official was then dismissed, and rewarded with a much better place.

When the Duke and Duchess of Albany left Windsor, while they were still within the private grounds, the bridegroom's three brothers and Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice ran across a part of the lawn enclosed within a bend of the drive, each armed with a number of old shoes, with which they pelted the "happy pair." The Duke of Albany returned the fire from the carriage with the ammunition supplied him by his friendly assailants, causing the heartiest laughter by a well-directed shot at the Duke of Edinburgh.

A Paris correspondent relates that Gambetta, during his brief tenure of office, met a Venetian lady, the Countess Revaloni, at the Italian Embassy. Each appeared to have made a great impression on the other, as the Countess invited the Minister to visit her at her beautiful villa at Bellagio, the loveliest spot on the beautiful Italian lake, Como. State affairs then prevented his acceptance, but the recent Easter recess allowed him to keep his promise. He came, saw, and conquered, and they were privately married at the Church of San Genare. The lady is in her fortieth year. Gambetta is somewhat older. Both are endowed with remarkable abilities and rare gifts of fortune. Gambetta's share in the *Republique Francaise* and the *Petite Republique* is of considerable value. The lady's fortune is estimated at two million pounds sterling. She is the proprietress of the famous vineyards, and also holds shares in the *Pungolo Fanfalla 'Unita* and *Gazette del Popelo* newspapers.

SASKATCHEWAN SKITS.

On enquiry at Duck lake we find that the Indians have never passed a better winter.

The coal oil famine has eased up a little, a barrel having arrived on the 8th, which sold readily at $3.50 per gallon.

The mounted police has a fine boat in readiness to put on the Battle River for use as a ferry while the bridge is being built.

The Saskatchewan mail arrived the other day and from files of the Battleford *Herald* of the 15th ult. we take the following items:—

Preparations are being made on every hand to have an increased acreage cropped this season. Not only are old settlers going to sow new ground, but a number of new ones also.

An old Stony squaw died here a few days ago, and her friends, in order to save the trouble of digging a grave in the frozen ground, hung her up in a tree on the outskirts of the town; and there she still remains.

Wild geese and ducks have made their welcome appearance again, the first of the former having been seen on the 17th March, and ducks a few days later. The first goose was shot by Hugh Richardson, jr., and the first duck by Goodwin Marchand.

A. J. Prongua and P. G. Laurie, the movements of whose "express" had afforded our citizens a pleasant topic of conversation for some time past, reached home on April 3, neither they nor their charges being any the worse for their trip. Mr. Laurie brought with him his son William, who spent the winter of 1878-9 here, and two daughters. The young ladies stood the journey well, and are, we believe, the first who have ventured to brave the discomforts of a winter trip between Winnipeg and Battleford. On the road between here and Carlton they met Mr. T. Struthe s and his daughter Jenny, bound for Ellice; so that to this trio will belong whatever glory attaches to pioneer traveling.

The French Military Service.

Most people who see that 286,000 young men are brought forth annually for military service in France attach an exaggerated significance to this large number. As a matter of fact, not one-third of them go just now into the ranks for five years' service. Out of every hundred of these youths, seventeen serve only for a year or for six months, twenty-four are exempted for family or educational reasons, five or six are set aside for auxiliary service because of minor bodily defects, nine extra small and of weakly make are put back for two years, and twelve are declared totally unfit for service. Thus we have the significant fact that the large proportion of 127 per cent. of the young men of France are at the age of twenty, more or less physically unfitted for military service. The standard of education may be judged from the fact that one in every seven recruits can neither read nor write. Ten years ago the proportion of the illiterate was about one in five, and fifty years ago it was 50 per cent. As to height—or rather the want of it—36 per cent of the recruits are between five feet and half an inch (minimum army height) and 5 feet 4 inches, and the general average is less than 5 feet 5 inches.

They Missed the Banquet.

A popular M. P. invited a distinguished company to dinner in London. Three of the guests elected to drive to their host's house together. The carriage duly deposited them at their destination, and the eldest gentleman on alighting, said to his two companions, who were M. P.'s: "I'll pioneer you; I know the way up stairs." But here the butler intervened and said, "Down stairs, please, gentlemen." Down accordingly went the trio, and were ushered into a small room where sat a lady and gentleman, divided by a table, on which was a dish of oranges. Conversation flowed pleasantly, all sort of topics being discussed, till at last the host said, "I am sorry my lady is indisposed, as she would have liked to have seen you." Then spoke the eldest, who is a distinguished official of the House, "I think we have made a mistake." "So say all of us," was the mixed rejoinder; and with many regrets and apologies the company separated. Then it was discovered that the banquet was next door. Meanwhile the noble lord who entertained the three angels unawares tells the story with unrivalled unction.

THE EGYPTIAN CRISIS.

There is so little enthusiasm in the country that the few recruits answering the call to arms are brought to Cairo in chains. The Ministry of War demanded £25,000 from the Treasury and obtained £4,000.

It is stated in St. Petersburg that the Russian Government has decided to interfere indirectly in the Egyptian question as soon as Turkey takes an active part. The pretext will be financial interest. Russia will not allow Turkey to engage in an adventure of this kind before Russia is releaved of all possible guarantees for the payment of war intlemnity.

The Sultan's Minister of Foreign Affairs, has demanded of the British and French Ambassador, the recall of the squadron from Alexandria, on the ground that order has been restored. The ambassadors are awaiting instructions.

The Nihilists.

It is reported in St. Petersbury that the Blacker division section of the Nihilists has amalgamated with the "Will of the People" section, as it is impossible to carry on peaceful propaganda owing to the virilance of the police.

It is reported that riots have broken out among peasants in the south-west. They demand a re-distribution of land. Two mansions of the nobility were sacked.

Dr. Schliemann bought for £3 sterling the right to dig in the cairns or tumuli of Achillies and Patroclus at Troy, and in the former found earthenware fragments which he believes to be of the time of Homer.

"Golden Medical Discovery"

for all scrofulous and virulent blood-poisons, is specific. By druggists.

The various election commissions in England that have been held during the last eighteen months have cost the ratepayers of the guilty constituencies about $126,225. The most expensive process was at Macclesfield, where $25,230 has to be paid.

"Best of all."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—My family has used your "Favorite Prescription" and it has done all that is claimed for it. It is the best of all preparations for female complaints. I recommend it to all my customers. G. S. WATERMAN, Druggist, Baltimore, Md.

A United States Revenue Cutter lying at Victoria, B. C. lost all but one man by desertion. As high as $50 per month has been offered to sailors and been refused.

The Bilious,

dyspeptic or constipated, should address with two stamps and history of case for pamphlet, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The scarcity of labor continues, and shipping is seriously affected. Two large vessels are lying in at Victoria, B. C. harbor unable to go to sea.

"If it were done when tis done.
Then there well it were done quickly."

In the matter of Photographs such advice as Shakespeare gives above is always apropos when the artist selected for such an important trust is J. Bruce, Art Photographer, 118 King St., West. Wait until you visit Toronto and then don't fail to call on him, with confidence that it will be well done. Note the address and go to none else.

Vegetine

The Barks, Roots and Herbs from which Vegetine is made

IN POWDER FORM

—SOLD FOR—

50c. A PACKAGE.

Prostrated from Weakness.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 5, 1879.

MR. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your Medicine. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; but after taking three bottles of your Vegetine, made from the powder, I was entirely relieved.

Very respectfully,
Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore-st.

One Package in Powder Form cured Scrofula.

How to Reduce your Doctors' Bills.

86 BREMEN ST., East Boston, Mass.
Sept. 30, 1879.

MR H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with Scrofula, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped hea none. I bought some of your Powder Form Vegetine and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were all surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried. Respectfully yours.
J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

R. H. Stevens, Toronto, Ont.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint works, fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 30 per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts. ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circular with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.

Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 imperial gals. color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. **C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.**

BRICK MAKERS.

Send for **Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials** of

BRICK MACHINES, BRICK PRESSES, AND TILE MACHINES,

We also make Veneer Machines for Cheese box stuffs, or perforated Furniture.

J. CLOSE & SON, Woodstock, Ont.

SHIRTS ORDERED AT **Cooper's,** WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA **109 YONGE ST** TORONTO.

N. B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

LYON & ALEXANDER.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS

JUST TO HAND:
S. & M. ALBUMEN PAPER.
MARION'S ALBUMEN PAPER.
" DRY PLATES.
SWAN'S DRY PLATES.
FERROTYPE PLATES at reduced prices for a short time only.
SCOVILL'S PHOTO DRY PLATE OUTFITS for amateurs.
Send for quotations.

NEW PREMISES:
110, 112, 114 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario.

All those painful and distressing diseases and irregularities peculiar to the female sex may be promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates every organ to a healthy action.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE

Healthy and mild climate; Low Taxes. Cheap and rich lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. Great Inducement to those who wish to buy a home for life. E. C. LINDSEY & Co., Main Street, Norfolk, Va. Mention this paper.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion.

Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Page's Patent Lace Leather.

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T. McILROY, Jr.

Warehouse 10 and 12 King-st East, Toronto
Write for Price List.

THE

Upper Canada Bible Society

Sells Bibles of all sizes of type, and styles of bindings at net cost price. Catalogues sent free on application to JOHN YOUNG, Depositary, 102 Yonge-st., Toronto.

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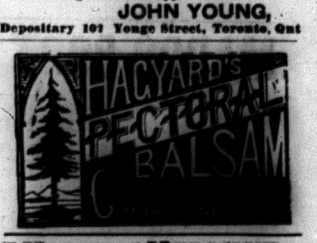

Is a sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Refuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.

The medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstances can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*

Full particulars in our phamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing

MACK'S MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor Ont Canada

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

For Purifying the Blood.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia, and Mandrake, with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE. ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

Are you a martyr to headache? Suffer no longer. A remedy is found in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the bowels, cleanses the system, allays nervous irritation and restores health and vigor. Sample bottle 10 cents.

N. M. MAYBEE, | FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER. | A good supply of Furniture always on ... Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's ..., &c. |

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Stock now complete in all lines of

Women's Fine Kid, Goat, Calf, Buffs and Split,

in Buttoned and Balmorals. A splendid assortment of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Our Men's Wear has never been equal to the splendid stock we have now on hand. To name over the different styles and prices would take several columns, so we must content ourselves by telling our numerous customers that we have now what will please and suit them. Our stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

is by far the cheapest we have ever handled, and we can guarantee any one who calls on us to give them styles and prices that cannot fail to meet with their approbation. In

MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

our stock is complete. Drop in and see us and our old standard motto—"No trouble to show goods,"—will be fully carried out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

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Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858.)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY—MADE—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50 UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard. Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

R. Cunningham & Co. Hides, Furs, Skins, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. Cunningham & Co. Dealers in Hides, Furs, Tallow, Furnishers of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 271. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 15, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

To the Electors
—OF—
North Hastings!

GENTLEMEN,—Having been honored by repeated and persistent requests of numerous friends in North Hastings to allow myself to become a Conditate for the House of Commons at the approaching Dominion Elections, I have concluded to accede to the request of my fellow-citizens, and allow myself to be nominated for the position of your representative. It is only natural for one to feel flattered at the good opinion of his fellows, and I am desirous, should I receive your confidence on this occasion, of being able by my acts to merit your approval.

Gentlemen, you all know what these people now in power have done with the territory awarded Ontario by arbitration. To please their supporters in Quebec, who are jealous of Ontario's progress, her wealth, her population, her enterprise, and who wish both to cripple and humble her as a power in the Confederation, they have attempted to rob her of 97,000 square miles of territory. The value in timber, minerals, and arable land of this immense portion of our Province which is to be taken from us, is beyond estimate. True it is, that at present it exists in a state of nature, but Ontario, having a large surplus in her Treasury, has every means at her command to open up its resources sooner than will be done in any other manner. This act of spoliation, which has no excuse to justify it, I will, if elected, seek to have remedied, and to have this territory restored to our Province, to which it geographically, legally, and politically belongs.

The Senate seems to have no other functions than to register the decisions of the Commons. It appears to me that its members are not accountable to any one. I believe the proper plan to deal with this question would be, in case of the death of a senator, to have his place filled from a number of constituencies grouped together. The new man would, when elected, reflect the sentiments of the people, and, besides, be accountable to them for what he does at Ottawa.

Gentlemen, North Hastings is a mineral region, and we have large deposits of iron ore within our borders, which, so far, we have been able to do but little with. Why is this, in a country where so much manufactured iron is being daily used for domestic, mechanical and railroad purposes? Look at the immense sums of money sent out of the country during the past four years to purchase rails for the Canada Pacific. If the Government desired to foster this branch of Canadian industry, why not offer to purchase at home some of the supplies which they have bought abroad? The result, if they did this, would be the establishment of smelting works and steel rail mills which would cause a great expenditure of money and employ a large number of hands. Have they made an attempt in this direction? I believe it would be a great day for Ontario, a great day for North Hastings, when it is determined by the House of Commons that it shall be a condition in all railway contracts that are given out by the Government, that a certain proportion of the Railway mileage shall be built with Canadian manufactured iron. This would give a mighty impetus to the utilization of our iron ore resources, and would build up our northern country, filling it with an industrious population, and increasing the value of every acre in its borders threefold.

If elected, I will vote for a tariff sufficient to carry on various undertakings to which the country is pledged, with a reasonable protection to the iron interests, in the prosperity of which the whole Dominion is so greatly interested; but beyond this I do not go.

There is little use in piling up a surplus, as has been the case the last two years. The money forming the surplus comes from the people, and they should not be compelled to pay more than is required in the way of taxation; anything more than this is improperly obtained, and affords the Government of the day a temptation to incur useless expenditure and increase the salaries of its officials.

I believe in British connection, and will always hold in reverence the land of our forefathers with its glorious memories of battles won for freedom, and its struggles for the enlightenment and civilization of the world at large. We have a part in that grand heritage which comes from liberty and a desire for justice being done, which we will soon be called on to exercise by polling our votes at the present election. I trust we shall always be united to Great Britain in that march of progress in which she is the real leader of the nations.

I shall, if elected, support all measures which have for their objects the lessening the burdens and benefitting the masses of the people.

I will do my utmost to uphold the rights of Ontario, and will give my support to any legislation favorable to the rights of free men to a free soil.

Gentlemen, I am a plain man, but little accustomed to making long speeches, and in this campaign shall not pose as an orator. I am accustomed to act rather than talk much. I shall, however, call on as many of you as I possibly can, and I trust to enlist your good offices and secure your co-operation.

I have lived among you for years, and have from a very humble beginning done something both for myself and this section of the country. You all know how I have worked to bring into notice our mineral resources, the time I have spent, the many miles I have travelled, and the money I have expended, which I could ill afford to lose, in the days when with me that article was a scarce one, to bring into prominence what I believed then was one of our principal sources of wealth—our iron ore deposits.

You all know my faith on this subject has been rewarded by the opening up of our iron mines, the employment of skilled operatives, mechanics and labourers, and the increased and increasing prosperity of the whole northern group of our townships.

True it is, I have benefited from my labors in these directions, but the money I have made I have invested, along with capitalists whom I have induced to join me, in the building of the Central Ontario Railway, which I projected, and have labored for years to make an accomplished fact. This Road, eighty miles in length, is now in the course of construction, without the Ontario Government or the Municipalities of the county being asked for a cent, by the Capitalists who have joined me in its construction. The Road is now being graded, and by next fall you will hear the sound of the locomotive whistle as it speeds through the hills and among the woods of North Hastings.

The benefits of this Railway you will all share in, and I hope when you participate in the blessings of cheap freight and speedy travelling which it brings with it, that you will give me credit for having accomplished something which will be to your real benefit and permanent advantage.

We also intend to erect a Charcoal Furnace on the completion of this Railway. I am bound to furnish an equal portion of the funds for this undertaking with my partners. I trust this project will be of great public benefit.

In addition to the foregoing, I am actively engaged in erecting brick buildings for the permanent establishment of breeding thorough-bred cattle and horses. I have noticed that the farmers in North Hastings labor under the disadvantage of having inferior stock as compared with farmers on the frontier and more western counties. I have purchased 500 acres of land for the purpose of entering on this business properly, and I propose to import from the Old Country this fall a thorough-bred Coach Horse, a Clydesdale Horse, Short-Horn and Jersey Bull, Cotswold Rams, and some thorough-bred cows of different kinds. This new undertaking will, I hope, be found to produce results which will benefit every farmer in the county. I have gone into this undertaking partly with a desire to fill a public want which I know by experience and business intercourse the farmers for years desired to have filled, as well as from a pride which I take in the possession of a fine quality of stock.

These enterprises which I have specified, the building of the railway, the opening up of the mines connected therewith, and the equipment of my Stock Farm, will cause the expenditure of at least $900,000 within this section of the country this present season.

If elected, I shall strive to manage your affairs with the same attention I have been accustomed to bestow on my own, and shall neglect no duty which, in my representative character, I may be called on to perform.

Respectfully asking you for your vote and influence, believe me,

Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, May, 1882.

—Cold Dress Muslins, 33 inches wide, only 8c. per yard. John Dale & Son.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

WATT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are rapid and complete. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	25
2.	Worms, Teething, Toothache, Faceache	25
3.	Crying, Colic, or Wakefulness of Infants	25
4.	Sores, Ulcers, or Chafing	25
5.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
6.	Diarrhœa, Griping, Vomiting	25
7.	Cholera, Bilious or Bleeding	25
8.	Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Toothache	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Periods	25
12.	Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Coughs	25
13.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
14.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague	25
15.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	25
16.	Ophthalmia, Sore or Inflamed Eyes	25
17.	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	25
18.	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	25
19.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	25
20.	Ear Discharges, Running of the Ears	25
21.	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Tumors	25
22.	Erysipelas, Eruptions, Rheumatic Inflammation	25
23.	Kidney Complaints, Dropsy	25
24.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated Throat	25
25.	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	25
26.	Painful Menstruation, Spasmodic Action	25
27.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa	$1.00
28.	Impotency, Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29.	Wasting Diseases, Debility	1.00
30.	Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Calculi	1.00
31.	Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Paralysis	1.00
32.	Epilepsy or Fits, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
33.	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness	10.00

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WATT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WATT, Proprietor, Madoc, Ont.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWENT, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RAWSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1138, Hazard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month.
H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, June 19th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc. August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Rose & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new House or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

S. A. MOORE,
—DEALER IN—
MARBLE & GRANITE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.
May 17th, 1882. 267

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Rose & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLRECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.
FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.
GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates,
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS
TO LOAN.
$25,000
Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.
NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.
NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than the fee of drawing up the necessary papers and discharements of loans.
Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

The Pharisee and Sadducee.

To church the two together went,
Both, doubtless on devotion bent.
The parson preached with fluent ease,
On Pharisees and Sadducees.
And as they homeward slowly walked,
The lovers of the matter talked.
And he the deep devotion of the maid—
In soft and tender accent said:
"Darling, do you think that we
Are Pharisee and Sadducee?"
She flashed on him her bright black eyes
In one swift look of vexed surprise,
And thus he hastened to aver,
He was her constant worshipper:
"But, darling, I insist," said he,
"That you are very fair I see,
I know you don't care much for me,
And that makes me so sad you see.

Mme. Patti's Latest Lawsuit.

An interesting lawsuit, in which Mme. Adelina Patti was the defendant, has just been tried in the Queen's Bench Division in London. It will be remembered that the famous prima donna several years ago bought a beautiful country seat in South Wales, near Swansea, called Craig-y-Nos Castle. After its purchase she expended large sums of money in landscape gardening and improvements, and as might have been anticipated, many of the bills rendered were exorbitant; and the action which has now been disposed of at Nisi Prius, was brought by a Belgian known as Victor Emanuel Stevens, to recover the sum of fifteen thousand dollars for alleged services in cutting down some of these bills; and procuring their settlement at the reduced figures.

The plaintiff asserted that Mme. Patti had made an express oral agreement with him in the following words: "I will pay you half of all you can save on the various claims;" and in his statement he set forth the various bills on which he alleged that he had effected a reduction. He was the only witness on his own side, but he swore his case through as far as he could with great assurance and pertinacity of detail. Mme. Patti denied positively that she had ever made any agreement with Victor Emanuel Stevens, and, further, that he had rendered the services for which he sought to recover. She paid £250 into court, not admitting any liability, but to be given him in case it should be shown that plaintiff had been out of pocket for railway expenses. Stevens, who was a commission agent in London for some French olive oil merchants and manufactured in Baker street a celebrated hair dye, was introduced to the defendant and Signor Nicolini in 1879. He visited them at Patti's house at Fulham and afterwards at the Welsh castle, and became an intimate friend. Both placed confidence in him, and wrote to him very informally. Stevens pretended that the agreement as to his compensation was a secret arrangement between him and Patti, of which she did not wish Nicolini to hear; and he produced one of her letters, in which she wrote: "Somebody smells a rat, and takes it for an excuse on your part to come here." It was quite evident that the plaintiff had hoped to frighten Patti into a compromise through his possession of some letters containing unguarded expressions.

But the brave little woman was not frightened, and made a creditable appearance in the witness box, where she stated that in the above quoted passage she did not mean Nicolini, and did not recollect to whom it referred.

Mme. Patti a denial that she had made any contract with Stevens was corroborated by a letter written to Nicolini by the plaintiff, in which he said, "My dear friend, I did all that for you and your lady as a friend and without interest." Patti gave him a watch, a medallion, and some little paintings.

That, in fact, the plaintiff had really done nothing for Patti, and that all the cutting down of bills and saving of money was due to Capt. Guy, R. N., her life-long friend and business agent, was proved by that gentleman and by the various trades people concerned. Mr. Barron, the landscape gardener, who had been paid in all some $40,000 for reclaiming the surrounding moorlands, laying out gardens, and furnishing ornamental trees at Craig-y-Nos, swore that Mr. Guy had induced him to take off the $7,380 deducted from the bill in question. Mr. Legg, gas engineer, testified that he took five per cent. off his bill of $10,000 for chandeliers on condition that he should have a check at once, which Capt. Guy paid him. And Morgan Morgan, the Welsh farmer, from whom Patti bought the castle, stated that the sum of $230, accepted by him for a water spring was fixed by two arbitrators and that Stevens "had nothing at all to do with it," and, moreover, that he, Morgan, had never asked $5,000 for the spring, as plaintiff alleged. The trial was enlivened by the remarks of the Judge, Baton Huddleston, who told a story apropos of the question whether Mr. Morgan needed an interpreter. "The reason," said his lordship "I said I thought he could speak English, was that when I was down in Swansea there was a story current about him to this effect: "When Mme. Patti was going over the house at Craig-y-Nos there was an old spinnet in the drawing-room, and she offered to sing and play to him, an offer which he accepted. He was charmed, of course, and when asked by his neighbors at the public house if she sang to him, he answered 'Yes.' They asked how, and he replied, 'Pretty middling tidy.'"

The Judge charged in favor of the defendant, telling the jury that if the possession of letters thought to be imprudent was to be used as a means to force the defendant into a compromise, and the confidence of a woman was sought to be abused for purposes of extortion, he had no words fit to soothe such a man or express his loathing for him; and if it was untrue, then perjury had been added.

The jury without hesitation, found a verdict for Mme. Patti, which was received in the court room with unchecked applause.

Mr. Jelf, Q. C., in his opening for the plaintiff, said that it was no part of his case to explain the relations between Mme. Patti and Signor Nicolini, but he had heard a rumor that they were married according to the rites of the Greek Church, and that he was not concerned to challenge that, so long as the legal position remained unaltered, as she was now being sued as a single woman. When the plaintiff was cross-examined, on the following day, he made a statement as to Nicolini being called Mme. Patti's husband, when he had a wife and big children in France. This speech Baron Huddlestone pronounced to be "irregular and impertinent." And in his summing up, Mr. Jelf said, as to the remarks made by the plaintiff as to Signor Nicolini and his family, had not he (the counsel) believed that they were made through the impetuosity of a foreigner, in a moment of irritation, he should have thrown up his brief. In his charge, the Judge referred to Mme. Patti as Nicolini's wife; so it would seem to be the judicial view in England that the twain are to be regarded as man and wife, in all collateral matters, at least, and in so far as the general public is concerned.

LOTS OF FUN IN HIM.

All that was Wanting was a Judicious Development of the Same.

One of the members of the Methodist Conference held in Detroit was out for a walk at an early hour one morning, and encountered a strapping big fellow who was drawing a waggon to a blacksmith shop.

"Catch hold here and help me down to the shop with this waggon, and I'll buy the whiskey," called the big fellow.

"I never drink," solemnly replied the good man.

"Well, you can take a cigar."

"I never smoke."

The man dropped the waggon tongue, looked hard at the member, and asked:

"Don't you chew?"

"No, sir," was the decided reply.

"You must get mighty lonesome," mused the teamster.

"I guess I'm all right; I feel first rate."

"I'll bet you even that I can lay you on your back," said the teamster.

"I never bet,' said the clergyman.

"Come, now, let's warm up a little."

"I'm in a hurry."

"Well, let's take each other down for fun then. You are as big as I am, and I'll give you the under hold."

"I never have fun," solemnly replied the member.

"Well I'm going to tackle you anyhow. Here we go."

The teamster slid up, and endeavored to get a back hold, but he had only just commenced his fun when he was lifted clear off the grass and slammed against a tree box with such force that he gasped a half-a-dozen times before he could catch his breath.

"Now, you keep away from me," exclaimed the minister, picking up his cane.

"Bust me if I don't," replied the teamster as he edged off. "What's the use in lying and saying you didn't have any fun in you, when you are chuck full of it? You wanted to break my back, didn't you?"

A Very Homely Man.

A correspondent writes that during his trip on the Great American Lakes his companion was a Canadian, a jolly fellow, who loved a joke, told a good story, feared God, admired the ladies, and was withal an abominable stammerer. We hadn't been long aboard when the captain called our attention to a remarkable looking individual seated at the other end of the cabin, whom he declared was the ugliest looking man that ever lived: whereupon our friend from over the line offered to bet the drinks he had seen a worse one in the steerage. The bet was taken and off he started to find his man and bring him up for comparison. He found the fellow, who was a bit of a wag, as an intolerably homely man is apt to be, and with the promise of a "nip," readily gained his assent to the trial. As they entered the cabin, Kanuck, with an air of conscious triumph turned to direct attention to his companion, when he found him trying to insure success by making faces. "St-st-st-st-op!" said he, "no-none of that. St-stay just as God Almighty made you. You ca-ca-can't be beat." And he wasn't.—*Buffalo Express.*

Japan.

Recent Yokohama advices say: A party of Japanese on a shooting excursion near the open port of Gensanshin, Corea, was mobbed and stoned by Coreans. One was killed and two seriously injured.

The arrival of Commodore Schufeldt in Corea is awaited with intense feeling. It is understood that Li Hung Chang's recent letter to the Corean leader counselled submission to all moderate demands from America. Some Corean authorities favor and others oppose a foreign alliance. The King is firm in his determination not to invite destruction by opposing everything foreign. It is reported that Catholic missionaries will be permitted to enter Corea this year.

Vegetarianism.—In reporting the death of a man in New York, 63 years old, who had been a strict vegetarian for about forty years, the attending physicians stated the deceased had "suffered from general debility, partly the result of peculiar notions in living." A vegetarian, however, might claim that the man's life had showed his peculiar notions to be not without reason. And certainly to live to a ripe age after forty years' practice of "peculiar notions" is a reasonably fair proof that those notions are worthy of respectful consideration.

A Notable Nobleman.

The present Duke of Devonshire always carried with him a little desk which contained all the letters ever written to him by his wife, who died eleven years after her marriage, and to whom he was devotedly attached. A few years since the Duke's valet, while handing his master on to a railway carriage at Westland row, laid down the box, which was instantly snatched by a station thief, and has never, though large rewards have been offered, recovered since. Of the family, Lord Hartington, now 46, is unmarried, and said not to be likely to marry, and Lord Frederick, died without issue, so that the title is likely eventually to descend to Lord Edward, the third son, who is married to a cousin of the Earl of Harewood, and has with other male issue a son Victor. The present Duke is 70; but well preserved.

The business of the great French patent medicine house known as "Maison Freres," the property of M. Ch. Torchon, deceased, was lately sold at auction for the enormous sum of $2,100,000. It was bought in by the widow, her chief competitor being an English company which stopped bidding at $1,800,000.

NEWSY NOTES.

Items Paragraphs for short Sittings —Facts from all Over.

A memorial to Queen Victoria has been agreed upon by certain Hindoo widows praying for relief against caste excommunication on remarriage.

French women have seven grades of mourning. The seventh, which is for second cousins, also answers for balls and parties. It is a happy combination.

There has been a rise in the price of copper in England, which is partly due to the belief that the extensive use of electricity will greatly increase the demand for that metal.

The New York *Observer* says it is a serious question whether the ringing of church bells should not be prohibited by law. There is no morre sense in having a bell on a church than one on a theatre.

Greece has captured or killed more than 300 bandits in the last year, and yet the supply is sufficient to gobble up every traveler who looks as if he could raise a dollar and a half on a pinch.

The way the doctors go to work to get a billiard ball out of a man's mouth is to oil his jaws and pull out his front teeth. It is an operation requiring a great deal of patience and deep thinking.

A wood dealer advises farmers to pile the split article with the bark up. By so doing the bark adheres to the wood, and becomes an item of some importance when the farmer cords it up for the market.

There may not be a panic in this country for two or three years to come, but the man who bets on a horse race without having first posted himself on which animal is to be allowed to win will help contribute to hard times.

In an editor's room in Fleet street, London, a skull is nailed up against one of the desks. Underneath is written in large letters: "This is Smith, who did not hand in an article about himself, and was rash enough to say so."

A German captain of artillery named Von Ehrenberg, having written a pamphlet in which he endeavored to show how millions of marks might be saved upon the German war budget annually by the abolition of useless pomp and show, has been tried by a military court at Cassel and sentenced to three months' imprisonment, to pay the expenses of the trial, and to be dismissed from the service. The court found that the prisoner had insulted the Minister of War, as well as the Imperial body guard, of which he had contested the utility.

A small landed property was put up for auction in one of the eastern counties in England the other day whose value, some four years ago, was reputed to be £25,000. The utmost bid made for the estate of 490 acres was £9,000, which was refused, and the whole bought in by the trustees. This is a practical proof of the depreciation of the value of land in corn-growing counties in England. Much arable land is running to waste in these formerly prolific and valuable counties. Hundreds of acres are lying uncultivated for want of capital to pay the labor necessary.

A new departure has been made in the attire of ballroom waiters in London. An association has been started, all the members of which adopt an extremely neat livery of black with gilt buttons, and knee breeches with silk stockings. This precludes the gratification of their receiving hearty greetings as honored guests of the house; but it improves the appearance of a supper room, and, moreover, the liveried attendants exact a larger fee than is paid to them when they appear in the ordinary evening array of English gentlemen and their butlers.

George Bennet, an Iowa farmer, was accused of criminally obtaining money by contracting to deliver grain which he did not possess. He protested that he knew nothing whatever about the matter, but the evidence against him convinced a jury, and, a year ago, he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. The man who personated Bennett has now been detected, and the convict's innocence is made clear. The Governor has pardoned him, and will ask the Legislature to vote him $5,000, besides a parchment on which the facts in the case are officially inscribed.

Russian newspapers announce that the Holy Synod is contemplating the necessity of reducing the number of religious holidays observed throughout the year by the Greek Church. The number of saints' days upon which workmen have a holiday in the course of the year under the existing state of things is 160; so that instead of doing 300 days' work in a year as in other countries, in Russia they hardly do more than 200 days. It is calculated that the proposed change will not only help to discourage habits of drunkenness, but will have a great and salutary influence in other ways upon the future of the country.

A constitutionally nervous young man in San Francisco dreamed that he stood by while some men entered his room, put his dead body in a coffin, and prepared it for burial. He looked into the face, and saw that it was not only no older than himself, but a scratch made that day had not healed. He awoke and realized that the dream, though wonderfully vivid, had been suggestedly a recent perusal of Bulwer's "Strange Story;" but he could not rid himself of the idea that he would die soon. The dream came to him nightly, and at length with the date of his death fixed. This was more than his weak head could stand, and he died of brain fever.

The names of the race horses owned by the first Earl Grosvenor, who was on the turf for forty years, and was the great-grandfather of the present Duke of Westminster, who has just won the Derby for the second time, fill fourteen pages in the thirty-first volume of the old *Sporting Magazine*; and although he was a winner of two hundred thousand pounds in public stakes, he was out of pocket to the extent of three hundred thousand pounds by his taste for racing. He it was who said, "No man can experience a greater delight in this world than in leading to the scales the winner of the Derby, bred and trained on his own land"—words which have become as standard on the British turf as Nelson's "England expects that every man this day shall do his duty" were in the navy, and Wellington's "Up guards and at them" in the army.

Curious Coincidence.

A bill collector, who had after many vain attempts succeeded in securing an audience with the occupant of an office on Larned street west, was met with the salutation:

"Well, now, but isn't this a curious coincidence! Why, I was just reaching for my hat to go and pay this very bill. I'll call at the store in less than fifteen minutes."

Minutes ran to hours, but he did not appear. Hours made days, and days made weeks, and nearly six months had gone to keep the eighteenth century company, when the collector found the debtor in once more, and presented the bill.

"Lands alive! but this indeed is a curious coincidence!" exclaimed the occupant. "Not five minutes ago I found myself dead broke, and I said to my office boy that your bill would surely turn up. Well, well, but how strangely things do happen! Please call some time in the fall."

Emigrating Jews.

There can be no doubt that the emigration of the Jews has reached dimensions which make the movement not only a serious economic blow to Russia, but a grave difficulty to her neighbors. The emigrants who are pouring into Galicia, though they might have been producing wealth in the country of their birth, are in the first instances, at any rate, a cause of poverty to the country in which they take refuge, homeless, penniless, and abused. Protests have been raised both in the Hungarian and Austrian Parliaments, and the Government has been loudly appealed to to insist upon the better protection of its Jewish subjects by the Russian Government, not so much from motives of humanity as from motives of self-preservation on the part of the protesters.

Rough Siege Laid to Him.

Mr. James O. Neville, the well known General Import and Export Agent of the "Allan Line," and General Dominion Shipping Agent, of 538 Dorchester street, Montreal, is an active member of the Shamrock La Croas Club. "While on a late exhibition trip to the States," said Mr. Neville to the writer, "my old foe, the rheumatism, attacked me, and gave me a rough siege. I suffered through the ailment all through my trip and long after my return home. I tried several remedies and found them entirely useless. Having read the endorsements of well known people who had used St. Jacobs Oil, and been cured thereby, I determined to give it a trial. Upon the first application, I saw at once it was what I required. In two weeks time I was as well as ever, and fully able to attend to my business. I have not had the least suggestion of rheumatism since. It certainly is a remarkable remedy and one that seems to me to be infallible."

French Pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

The departure of the French pilgrimage to the Holy Land has created an immense sensation both in London and Paris. The ladies and gentlemen who propose the pilgrimage started direct for Cairo from Marseilles, amid the reverential homage of the seafaring population of the place assembled on the pier, the men with uncovered heads, the women on bended knees, invoking a blessing on the pilgrimage. A certain number will land at Caifa, and go through Nazareth and Galilee to Jerusalem, while the remainder will visit Mount Carmel. But all will meet at the holy sepulchre, and, attending mass under a canvas tent at Nazareth, will unite with the religious communities left in France in offering up prayers "to avert the doom hovering over Paris."

The Turkish cavalry is quite as well drilled as the ordinary artesian well.

Briggs' Botanic Bitters are the cheapest, and we believe the best, tonic in use. Sold in packages at 25 cents and makes one-half gallon of the finest mixture. As simple as making tea or coffee.

Physicians and Druggists have been in the habit of charging patients and customers more than many of them are able to pay. We are glad to inform our readers that Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold at the low price of fifty cents a box, a quantity sufficient to last over two weeks. Read the advertisement in another column.

Take no more nauseous purgatives. Burdock Blood Bitters act mildly, pleasantly and thoroughly upon the Bowels, and occasion no inconvenience, while it regulates the Liver and Kidneys and tones the enfeebled system. Trial bottles 10 cents.

We beg to intimate that every well regulated household should have a bottle of Star Cement, as it mends everything as good as new.

Consumption, that dread destroyer of the human race, is often the result of bad blood and low vitality, and scrofulous condition of the system. Burdock Blood Bitters cure Scrofula in its worst form.

Dropsy is essentially a watery condition of the Blood, dependent upon disordered kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters are strongly Diuretic, and consequently the best known remedy, acting as it does upon the entire Secretory System.

Painless and safe.—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, paint as remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine.

Rheumatism is greatly dependent on a vitiated condition of the fluids, and may be eliminated from the system by cleansing the Blood and regulating the kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters will do this most effectually. Trial bottles 10 cents.

At the approach of spring great attention should be given to purify the system engorged with foul humors during the winter. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own purifying and regulating tonic

In consequence of the report that an attempt would be made to destroy the Government magazines at Purfleet, containing 50,000 barrels of gunpowder, the garrison there has been strengthened and the public warned to keep to the main road.

Vegetine will regulate the bowels to healthy action, by stimulating the secretions cleansing and purifying the blood of poisonous humors, and, in a healthful and natural manner, expels all impurities without weakening the body.

The public has long since awarded to Ayer's Hair Vigor the foremost place among reliable Hair Restoratives. It is effectual, agreeable and absolutely harmless. It makes the hair fresh and luxuriant and old age scarce and unfashionable.

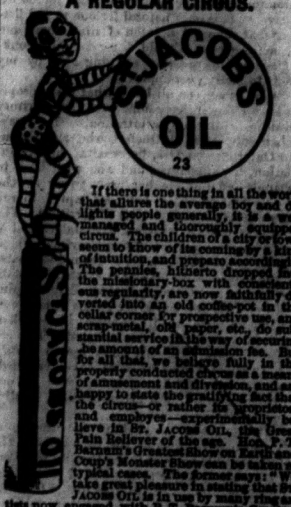
"How doth ye little busy B,
Improve each shining hour,"

If you wish personal and practical illustration of the above couplet, go to Bruces Photographic Art Studio, 118 King street West, the first time you visit Toronto, and secure a photo of yourself that you will be proud to give away and your friends pleased to receive. Don't pay for caricatures. The best are cheapest.

Impure Blood.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the Vegetine, and cure these affections. As a blood-purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

A. P. 78.

A REGULAR CIRCUS.



If there is one thing in all the world that allures the average boy and delights people generally, it is a well managed and thoroughly equipped circus. The children of a city or town seem to know of its coming by a kind of intuition, and prepare accordingly. The pennies, hitherto dropped into the missionary-box with conscientious regularity, are now shamefully diverted into an old cocoa-nut in the cellar corner for prospective use, and scrap-metal, old paper, etc., do substantial service in the way of securing the amount of an admission fee. But for all that, we believe fully in the properly conducted circus as a means of amusement and diversion, and are happy to state the gratifying fact that the circus-going razor fiz proprietors and employes—apparently believe in St. Jacobs Oil, the Great Pain Reliever of the age. Hon. P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth and Coup's Monster Show can be taken as typical cases. The former says: "We take great pleasure in stating that St. Jacobs Oil is in use by many ring artists now engaged with P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth, united with the Great London Circus, Sanger's Royal British Menagerie and the International Allied Shows. From the heavy edict upon those who have occasion to employ it, we have no hesitation in pronouncing St. Jacobs Oil the best liniment which has ever been brought to our notice. It is wonderfully efficacious in subduing pain.

(Signed) BARNUM, BAILEY & HUTCHINSON."

The Press Agent of Coup's Monster Show says: "In cases of rheumatism or complaints of that kind our artists know how to cure themselves very speedily. St. Jacobs Oil is a very popular remedy among our people for rheumatism, and as long as they can get it they won't use liniment."

Mr. Frank L. Frayne says: "I have suffered terribly from rheumatism in my right shoulder and arm, and at the same time I had severe pains in my chest. Sometime since I read something in a newspaper about the remarkable cures of St. Jacobs Oil, and I thought I would try that remedy. I tell you I am mighty glad I did, for after using one or two bottles of that preparation I felt no pain whatever, and have had none since. I am firm believer in St. Jacobs Oil, and I warn everybody in my company to keep it near them."

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, etc. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

MILL OWNERS — HODGSON'S PATENT Saw Grinder is new, simple efficient, and very cheap; circulars free; agents wanted. T. HODGSON, Amherst, N.S.

BAND INSTRUMENTS—CHEAP FOR cash. Good second-hand instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues of band music and piano music free. T. CLAXTON, 197 Yonge-st, Toronto.

FOR SALE.—In the village of Magnetawan, a Store and Dwelling with out-buildings. A good stand for business. Apply to H. C., MAGNETAWAN P.O.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st, Near the Post Office.

FARM, SCHOOL, FACTORY, AND CHURCH bells—noted for tone and durability; special inducements to trade. Write for price list to Dominion Bell Foundry, Box 700 Guelph P. O.

AGENTS—FOR PROFESSOR MACOUN and Principal Grant's new work on Manitoba and the Great North-West; profusely illustrated; recommended by the highest authorities in Canada; most complete system of maps yet issued; no other book ever sold so fast as this. Apply to WORLD PUBLISHING CO. Guelph, Ont.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE
Healthy and mild climate; Low taxes. Cheap and rich lands. Fish and oysters in great abundance. Great inducement to those who wish to buy a home for life. E. C. LINDSEY & CO., 96 Main street, Norfolk, Va. Mention this paper.

WINNIPEG. For the sum of one dollar the undersigned will open a correspondence with merchants, mechanics, farmers, book-keepers, salesmen, tradesmen and others, and furnish reliable information with reference to business prospects, lands, expenses, present situations and salaries in Manitoba and the North-West. All communications answered promptly. Address, LINDSAY & LINDSAY, Winnipeg Business College, 325 Main-st., Winnipeg.

ASSAYING & ANALYSING
Done by a certified Analyst at reasonable rates. Special terms given to Medical men.
EDWIN A. SMITH, Ohemist & Druggist,
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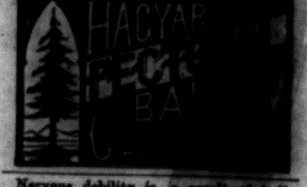


Nervous debility is a result of indiscretion in the mode of living. Heed nature's unerring laws and take Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great System Renovator and Blood Purifier, Liver and Kidney regulator and tonic. Sample bottles 10 cents.

He's Left Who Comes Too Late.

The train departs at half-past eight;
The traveller runs apace,
He yet may reach the station gate—
It closes in his face!
He sees the train slide down the track;
He curses free his fate,
And mutters as he wanders back—
"He's left who comes too late!"

At 6 the dinner's smoking hot;
The wine foams in the glass;
The soup is boiling from the pot,
Which deftest waiters pass.
The wine is flat; the soup is cold;
The diner comes at eight—
You see the old, old story's told—
"He's left who comes too late!"

A maiden holds a heart in thrall—
He cherishes a glove,
And sighs to gain her, that is all!
He does not tell his love.
And some fine day the cruel mail
Bears us a dreadful fate,
Her wedding cards—then let him wail—
"I'm left who came too late!"

What I Saw.

I saw a horse-fly up the creek,
A cat-nip at her food;
I saw a chestnut-burr, and heard
A shell-bark in the wood.

I saw a jack-plane off a board,
A car-spring off the track;
I saw a saw-dust off the floor,
And then a carpet-tack.

THE CZAR'S SURRENDER.

Melikoff's Remarkable Programme of Political Change for Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 1.—The "hand ful of ungrown revolutionists," to which the late Czar and the present one have so often referred in their ukases, have done wonders in Russia. The late Czar, reformer and liberator, supported by an army two million strong, by the omnipotent bureaucrats, and by the ubiquitous police and gendarmes, failed to annihilate that "handful of Nihilists," and bequeathed the task to his son and successor. In view of his father's fate, the young Czar struck at the revolutionists cautiously, though energetically. Once he believed the mysterious handful was indeed crushed, and he issued an ukase assuring his subjects that there were no more revolutionists. But the facts did not back his assertion when one of his ministers was shot and a General-Procureur was killed. The Czar was mortified, and proclaimed half of Russia in a state of seige. But Alexander III. bears witness that during the past fifteen months, or since the late Czar's death, no other Russian has been in such a close state of siege as the new Czar himself. According to our best news, the Czar often suffers from fits of uncontrollable frenzy, and curses the day when he became a Russian autocrat. Prof. Botkin, the court physican, on being consulted by the Czaritza about the mental condition of her august husband said that the Czar could not with impunity stay longer under siege. The alarmed Czaritza asked who could free the autocrat, and to this the Professor replied, "Loris Melikoff." Thus it happened that the Czar asked the astute Armenian statesman, once dictator of Russia, to return to St. Petersburg.

Gen. Instieff, M. Pobodonostzeff, and the other Slavophile Ministers are alarmed by the approach of Gen. Melikoff, whom but a year ago they superseded. As yet it is not known in what capacity Gen. Melikoff will serve the Czar; but nobody doubts that the top of the administration is the right place for him.

The late Czar was persuaded by Melikoff that a Constitution was needed by Russia, and thereupon the dictator was instructed to draw a plan of it. The new Czar approved of Melikoff's plan at first. But the Slavophiles implored him not thus to commit suicide, and the younger ruler yielded to them. Now, as this Slavophile Ministry has proved a complete failure, the Czar has no choice but to call in the Liberals of whom Melikoff is the recognized head.

Since it has become clear that the new Czar is unable to rule All the Russias in the autocratic way, the question of a constitutional government has begun anew to agitate the Russian public. Many Liberals would be satisfied if a Constitution on the plan of any constitutional monarchy of Europe were introduced into Russia. "Let us first get a Parliament," they say, "and then we will get as many rights as we wish." But it is doubtful whether a constitution of any ordinary kind would suit the Russians. This is a peculiar country. While, on one hand, we find in the Czar's government the very embodiment of Asiatic despotism, we find, on the other hand, in a peasant "mir" a republican institution of the extreme democratic type. The Russian reformers of to-day cannot avoid the difficult question how to reconcile monarchy with peasant republicanism. The special Commission established for "the reorganization of the provincial administration" will help in elucidating the question. Senator Kokhanoff, the Chairman of this Commission, has already prepared a programme, in which we find the following important paragraph:

> We (the Commission) shall hold in view the fact that the original provincial institutions must be preserved, and must be adapted to the demands of the people and of the general administration.

Now, what are these "original provincial institutions?" They are of democratic-republican character, preserved by the peasantry from ancient times. The Russian village commune of to-day is a republic in miniature, where there are no Czar's officers at all. Next to the village stands the volost, or union of several villages, and this also is governed on the republican plan by elders elected from the peasants themselves. Then comes the district composed of a number of volosti; and here we find the Czar's officers are the masters, while the deputies of the peasantry constitute but a sort of consulting body, which is ignored to-day by the officials. At last we come to the province composed of a dozen districts, where again the peasant deputies are lost sight of, and the Governor is a little Czar who can imprison or exile any deputy of the peasants without trial.

The question is, to what extent Kokhanoff's Commission may find it necessary to abolish or restrict the imperial institutions both in district and province. The peasantry desire full provincial self-government, and that the rule of the Governor be reduced to a merely executive function. This is one of the demands of the Nihilists, also, who, however, further demand the re-establishment of the Zemsky Sobor, or National Assembly, of which the peasants of to-day know nothing, though their forefathers enjoyed it as a sovereign right. In olden times it was the Zemsky Sobor that created laws, imposed taxes, declared war, elected Czars, and sometimes deposed them.

A year ago, when Gen. Melikoff was urging the young Czar to sign a constitution, he wished to spare many imperial prerogatives, for he knew well that at that time any Constitution would pacify and satisfy the country. Now the circumstances are changed. The Slavophile Ministry has proved a failure, and the young autocrat himself a still more complete failure. Now Gen. Melikoff appears not only as a hero, but reformer and savior. To-day he will not ignore even the demands of the revolutionists, and perhaps the Czar himself will urge him not to overlook them.

It was Melikoff who, destroyed the Russian inquisition, known as the Third Section; is he the man who shall gracefully bury the ugly, shattered system of Czarism?—*N. Y. Sun.*

Can Egypt Fight?

The Egyptian army, as at present organized, consists of nine regiments of infantry, two regiments of artillery, three regiments of coast-guard, three regiments of cavalry and four regiments of gendarmerie. Every Egyptian, between the ages of nineteen and forty, and regardless of religion or race, is liable to military service. The term of service in the active army is three years for the infantry and four years for the cavalry and artillery. After leaving the active army the soldiers retire to their villages, and for a period of six years are inscribed in the first reserve; after the expiration of six years they are inscribed in the second reserve, which can only be called out in case of invasion. This organization was introduced in 1872, so that the troops of the second reserve are just beginning to be inscribed. The infantry regiments are composed of three battalions of eight companies each. In time of peace only two and sometimes four of these eight companies are present with the colors. The cavalry regiments have six squadrons each. The artillery regiments are each composed of six batteries of four guns each in time of peace and eight guns in time of war. Two of the six batteries are mounted and four are foot batteries. The infantry are armed with Remington rifles, of which there are about one hundred and fifty thousand in Egypt. The cavalry are armed with sabres, revolvers and Remington carbines. The field artillery are supplied with rifled, breech-loading Krupp guns, of which there are about one hundred in the magazines. The garrison and sea coast artillery are provided with heavy Krupp and the Wahrendroff guns of eight-inch and ten-inch calibre. The powder mills and cartridge factory at Tourah, near Cairo, render Egypt practically independent of a foreign supply of ammunition. The quarter-master's department and the commissariat are in a sad state of chaos, and are the weak points in the organization. A firman of the Sultan limits the number of troops to 18,000. At the present moment there are, perhaps 12,000 or 13,000 men with the colors, but the regimental cadres of commissioned and non-commissioned officers are so maintained that in five weeks the effective strength of the army could be increased to 45,000 men by calling in the first reserve. In case of invasion the Bedaween contingents, who furnish their own arms and horses, and the second reserve would enable Egypt to place in the field 120,000 fighting men.—*Exchange.*

Wipe my Tears!

She was nothing but a baby, a little quaint old-fashioned thing, with tumbled locks of sunny hair and deep soulful blue eyes that were always full of clouds or sunshine, one following the other in rapid succession. Only a baby toddling along after her weary mother, falling down and hurting herself a dozen times a day, and going just as often to hold up a sweet flower-fair face all wet and dewy, with the lisped request: "Please, mamma, wipe my tears!" Either she could not or would not make any attempt at brushing away the tears of sorrow herself, and sometimes we laughed to see the shut eyes and tightly drawn features, bathed in a liquid shower; sometimes there was a pitiful accent in that little household wail that made our hearts ache, but oftener we talked nonsense as we wiped away the pretty drops from the long curled lashes, the dainty cheeks, the small, quivering chin, and we drew gay pictures of the baby going about with tear-bottles hung around her neck, and crooned her to sleep with an idle repetition of Tennyson:

"Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean."

And we wondered among ourselves what she would do as she grew older and learned to know real sorrow and if there would always be some dear one near to wipe away the ready tears as there was now.

And God Himself shall wipe away all tears!

We had never thought of Him, and she was still only a baby, a sweet, winsome little thing that we thought we had safe in our hearts under lock and key, with love for the keeper, when all at one her tears were dried and ours began to flow, for we all stood beside her, and she knew us not, was insensible to her mother's voice, to tears and prayers. There was a short, sharp struggle with the destroyer, hours of insensibility even to pain, and then for a moment the baby woke and knew us, and as she felt the last pangs of dissolution, her dear little face blotted and seamed with the deadly pain, she put one tiny, trembling hand up to her mother and said in a whisper, the old, quaint words, "Wipe my t-e-a-r-s." Then a sweet, glad smile followed, and she was gone where there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Disappearing Chairs.

Steele Mackaye has invented an orchestra chair which folds up at a touch and disappears, leaving the audience room an open unobstructed space. This invention will be specially useful in towns where the audiences do not know when a play is ended. The disappearance of the seats down through the floor will be the signal for them to jump up and leave. Then the manager can display a sign that says "standing room only," and telegraph the fact to the next town.

The Flux of Nations.

At the way at which immigrants are pouring into the Atlantic ports, there will be added to our foreign population this year between 900,000 and 1,000,000 human beings. Never was the immigrant depot at New York so full. The Germans are coming in greater numbers than ever before, and lately Italy has been adding to the tides of humanity which are streaming across the Atlantic Ocean. Nearly all the immigrants who intend to pursue farming as a calling leave New York for Chicago, at which point they are reinforced by another stream which comes by the St. Lawrence, the lakes and the Grand Trunk Railway. Such vast movements in population have not been witnessed since the incursions of the barbarians into Europe when the Roman Empire was in its decline. Those migrations were necessarily slow, as the armies had to conquer each country they came to before the lands could be settled. But the transplanting of nearly one million people in one year from Europe to America could only be accomplished in an age of steam and telegraphs. These invaders do not come with the battle-axe and spear, they are armed instead with the implements of industry, and are adding to our material wealth and national greatness. Let them come. Certain evils will develop themselves in connection with this vast increase of our foreign population, and it will be another strain upon our republican institutions. Many of these immigrants are illiterate, ignorant, and a certain proportion criminal. But, after all, they belong to our own race, and the great majority are honest, hardworking people. Their coming will add to the value of our lands and will increase the material wealth of the country.—*Demorest's Magazine.*

An Unlucky Family.

The announcement of the approaching marriage of Lady Emily Clinton to Prince Doria of Rome, revives memories of her ill-starred family. In 1850, her grandfather, "the good Duke" of Newcastle, who, it will be remembered, visited the United States in 1860 in guardianship of the Prince of Wales, after condoning many scandalous escapades of his wife, sister of the then Duke of Hamilton, divorced her, and she married an Italian courier. Their eldest son, the late Duke, gave bright promise in his youth, and passed through Oxford with high distinction, but had scarcely emerged into the world before he became known as the maddest plunger on the turf, and totally wrecked the family estates, partially saved by his marriage with Miss Hope, daughter of the Amsterdam banker. Thrice was he rehabilitated and set on his legs by friends of his family, but he proved incorrigible, and for the latter years of his life was allowed £400 a year by his wife, on condition of his playing the role of *mari complaisant*, she living in Paris with Tom Hohler, an obscure fellow [who had commended himself to Lord Dudley as a promising tenor, and to whom she is now married. Lord Arthur, another of the sons, committed suicide to escape a disreputable criminal charge, and the youngest, Lord Albert, was divorced in 1877 by his wife, and is a well known *mauvais sujet* in London, on an allowance from the old Duke's trustees of £400 a year. The late Duke died suddenly in London in 1878, alone in his lodgings, to the great profit of book makers and other creditors who had insurance policies on his life for £500,000 all of which were paid.

The Prosperity a Lovely Face Brought its Owner.

About fifteen years ago the French painter Hebert was engaged upon a fancy picture, the model of one of the figures of which was a little Italian girl of exquisite beauty. The Duchess de Noailles, whose portrait Hebert was then painting, remarked the face, and asked the artist how he managed to conceive and realize such an ideal. "It is merely a copy from nature," he replied, and he sent for and presented his little model. "Great wealth," added the painter, "collects beautiful things. What greater ornament could any one dream of for a drawing-room than this lovely child, if she were only brought up and educated?" The idea struck the Duchess, and while the picture went to Ferrieres, Rothschild's suburban villa, the original of the lovely face, Pasqua Marie, was loaned, as it were, by her parents to the Duchess de Noailles, educated in the great lady's house, and turned out to be the remarkable beauty she promised. Hebert's picture perished in the fire which took place at the Ferrieres villa in 1872, but Pasqua Maria flourished, and is the wife of a rich Englishman.

Where the term "Dog-Days" Originated.

DOG-DAYS.—A name conferred by the Romans upon the period between the 3rd of July and the 11th of August, under the superstitious belief that the pre-eminent warmth, and the diseases, and other calamities attending this period were somehow connected with the rising and the setting of the star Canicula—the Little Dog—in coincidence with the sun. The utter baselessness of the Roman superstition has been well shown by the ordinary processes of nature, for Canicula does not now rise in coincidence with the sun till the latter end of August, while, of course, the days between the 3rd of July and the 11th of August are what they have ever been. Yet the dog-days continue to be a popular phrase both in England and this country, and probably will long continue so. It is undoubtedly under some lingering regard for the old notion, as much as from the consideration of the effect of extreme heat upon canine flesh and blood, that magistrates of towns so often order dogs to be muzzled about the beginning of July.

A Temperate Chieftain.

Arthur Clayden, "Fellow of the Colonial Institute," writes from New Zealand to the London *Spectator*: "It is a withering rebuke to our boastful civilization that the latest conquest we have achieved—that of the New Zealand chieftain Te Whiti—has revealed to us a man in many respects our superior. The strictest temperance reigned in his district, and the self-control of the chief and his followers struck our fully armed thousands with utter amazement."

MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

A Paris manufacturer claims to have found an excellent cigar wrapper in eucalyptus leaves.

Suicides in London averaged last year one per diem. The bodies reclaimed from the Thames were two per week.

Twenty-two cases of insanity in France are known to have been directly caused by the panic which resulted in the failure of the Union Generale.

Nearly all the University of Oxford statutes have just received the royal assent, and for the future the tenure of fellowships is shortened, the election of fellows is placed upon a footing less open to abuse, and matrimony is no longer a forbidden luxury.

Mr. Hansen, an Austrian architect, lately discovered that the brilliancy of Pompeian mural painting is due to a *stucco lustro* of whitening or chalk with the dust of marble, and has produced work exactly similar. Some of the decorations of the new Austrian Reichsrath are to be after this process.

Knowledge addresses these alarming words to the modern burlesque writers who make horrid puns and their equally inculpated audience who enjoy them: "It is not, perhaps, commonly known that a tendency to make puns is regarded by many students of mental physiology as a sign of cerebral disease."

According to an official return which was published last week, 4,044 persons were drowned within the limits of Great Britain during 1880. This large number does not include deaths from shipwreck. There were 3,274 males and 770 females, and 1,109 of the whole number were children under 12; 471 were suicides, 428 bathing accidents, and 21 were murders.

The London "Spectator" says, respecting Cyprus, "the 'strong place of arms,' which through the wisdom of Lord Beaconsfield, we now possess conditionally as tributaries of the Sultan for safeguarding India and regenerating Turkey, and which was to be a mine of wealth for British enterprise, costs us $450,000 a year, without any compensating advantage whatever.

The *Labor Standard*, organ of the English trades unions, raises the question of sending some of its sick poor to the south of France during the coming winter. The union do not ask for aid in doing this; they simply believe, in accordance with late hygienic teachings, that in many cases the money for the sick would be better employed in this way than in paying for beds in hospitals.

It having been stated that the Duke of Argyll intended to join the Conservative party next season, his Grace has been communicated with on the subject, and has replied as follows: "I can only say that I adhere to the principles which I consider to be liberal, and that I desire to be free from all ties which would hamper me in the assertion of them, whether by one Minister or by another."

A Salzburg wine merchant was recently fined $125 and imprisoned for two months for adulteration. He had purchased 3,000 small casks of wine, which by additions of water, alcohol, potato sugar, wine dregs, and salt in enormous quantities, he had increased to 25,000 casks. This mixture, which was sold at five times its value, recalls the dying vinter's advice to his son: "Always remember that you can make wine out of anything—even wine."

Small-pox in Birds.

In a recent publication issued by the Washington Board of Health attention is drawn to this subject. It stated that in Europe and Hindostan variola is so common in pigeons and poultry as to constitute a veritable plague. Thus Guersant records that out of a dovecote of 1,000 scarcely 100 could be found that did not bear marks of the disease; while Tyler says the poultry yards in India were habitually depopulated by the plague. Bechstein and others claim that it is the true small-pox derived from the human being, and conveyable back to man; while others, like Foggia and Gilbert, assert that it is communicable to the sheep. That this affection has not been recognized among us may be due to a difference in the environment which modifies the affection, or perhap to the fact that men and pigeons do not live so much in common here as in Italy and India. Such an occurrence under Italian skyes should, however, demand a careful investigation into the realty of such an affection in the United States, and especially in the Southern ones, during the prevelance of an epidemic of small-pox, so that whatever danger arises from this source may be detected and guarded against.—*British Medical Journal.*

Reckless France.

France has been running the race of financial folly ever since the close of the German war, and enjoys it so well that a no less eminent Finance Minister than Leon Say has got into trouble for opposing further reckless extravagance. In 1869, under the dissolute Second Empires, the annual expenditures amounted to only $350,000,000; in 1881, under the third Republic, the sum has risen to $600,000,000, or twice the ordinary cost of Government in the United States. But then, the Central Government in France is subject to charges which do not fall on the United States Government. There have been loose and wild expenditures on profitless African expeditions and on needless internal improvements. A great floating debt has been incurred, and no one ventures to fund it, for fear of exposing the looseness which has prevailed in most recent fiscal operations. Mr. Say has protested against further squandering of public money, declared he would take office unless it was stopped, and now, because the Chamber of Deputies has gone against him, has resigned.

A Great Landlord.

Since his historic home at Charing Cross was pulled down, the Duke of Northumberland has occupied one of the immense mansions which the late Lord Westminster erected in Grosvenor Place, overlooking the Queen's private gardens, the finest town palace gardens in the world. The heir of the Percies is a very quiet religious man, of immense benevolence, and his eldest son (married to Lord Lorne's sister) is a highly respectable pig-headed Tory. The Duke has no daughter, and but one other son. He is the greatest landlord in England, in point of extent of acreage.

What the Rothschilds Wear.

A correspondent writing from Paris says: The Baronne Alphonse de Rothschild has given a great musical evening at her hotel, Rue St. Florentin, overlooking the Tuileries. As a model of simplicity must be cited the plain white satin robe of the young Comtesse de St. Gilles (nee d'Onsenbray); her sole ornament was a diadem in brilliants. The Marquise de Tracy had a dress composed of moire and satin-striped silk. The future bride of M. Lambert, Mlle. Lucie de Rothschild, was robed in white Indian gauze; her mode of arranging her hair seemed most uncommon; falling quite loosely on the shoulders, it was caught together lower down by a narrow white ribbon, and, to complete the whole, white roses dotted the coiffure itself.

White appeared quite the favorite among young ladies. Foremost among the snowy attires was that of the daughter of the Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, merely set off by white tulle and satin. The hostess herself was arrayed in a dress of dark violet velvet draped over a petticoat of white bouillonnes. Very effective appeared the dress, in blue satin, of Comtesse Guy de la Rochefoucauld, with the lavish trimming of beautiful white lace.

At a dinner given by the Baronne Adolphe de Rothschild, the Duchesse de Biascia was radiant in a toilet of sky-blue satin, with pearls and diamonds. Very effective also looked the red velvet dress of the Marquise de Berenger, with its habit Pompadour in antique stuff, brocaded with painted bouquets. A rather singular contrast was exhibited by the Comtesse de Tredern at another dinner. The lady had replaced flowers in a blue satin dress by yellow birds perched upon the shoulders and in the hair.

Across the Atlantic in a Balloon.

Prof. King, the aeronaut, who is living in Philadelphia, is engaged in constructing a very large balloon at the King Gossamer Works at Downington, but he declines to give any information as to what he proposes to do with it. He said, however, to a reporter that he proposes at some time to make an attempt to cross the Atlantic. He has been for some years perfecting a plan by which he is satisfied the great venture can be accomplished. He says that few people now who have carefully studied the question of aerial navigation imagine that balloons will ever be used for purposes of freight or passenger transit. They may, however, he thinks, be made very valuable for meteorological observations. A careful study of air currents has long ago satisfied him that there is a great atmospheric tendency eastward. He believes that a balloon kept at 2,000 or 3,000 feet above the earth, started from the United States, would eventually reach Europe. Upon this hypothesis he proposes to construct a balloon with a capacity of 300,000 cubic feet of gas, and attach to it 5,000 feet of rope. The balloon is to be allowed an elevation of 1,500 or 2,000 feet. When the sun shines and the gas is expanded the balloon cannot ascend to any much greater elevation because of the additional rope, and when the gas contracts on account of the cold the descending rope, being buoyed by the water, would relieve the balloon of so much weight. By this simple contrivance the air ship would be kept at an almost uniform elevation, and the eastward movement would carry the balloon across the ocean. The venture would cost about $50,000.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The rose has its thorns, the diamond its specks, and the best man his failings.

The past should be as a granary, from which we are to take seeds to plant for new harvests.

True friends are the whole world to one another; and he that is a friend to himself is also a friend to mankind. There is no relish in the possession of anything without a partner.

Men are often capable of greater things than they perform; they are sent into the world with bills of credit, and seldom draw to their full extent.

Politeness is in business what stratagem is in war. It gives power to weakness, supplies great deficiencies, and overcomes the enemy with but little sacrifice of time and blood. It is inevitable either in the attack or defence.

A Chemical Lung.

A "chemical lung" is the latest thing proposed for the ventilation of tunnels. It was lately tested in London by fourteen scientists. A room 15 by 18 feet was kept for an hour at a temperatere of 82°, and the air was loaded with impurities. The men of science were now called upon to enter, and the air was made still more impure by burning sulphur and carbonic acid gas. Then the "chemical lung," or punkah, so called, measuring 4 by 2½ feet, was set in motion. The temperature was soon reduced to 65°, and the air freed from all impurities. Then fat was burned, to test the machine for organic substances, and the 'lung' was started up just in time to prevent the examining gentlemen from running out for fresh air. It is proposed to use the invention during the construction of the Channel tunnel.

Apples as Food.

Next to raw potatoes, there is certainly no better preventive of scurvy than good raw apples. Hence the captains of ships would do well to carry them, and especially so as, if they do not, as is claimed for them, prevent sea-sickness, they assuredly lessen the evil. It is often the only food a sick stomach will take. Passengers from New York to Liverpool are awake to this fact, and gladly partake of the excellent apples on board ship. In fact, the apple is the healthiest fruit we have, and, though those who claim for it the cause of direct brain power are certainly far ahead of their time—"for vigorous thinking" the phrase is "eat plenty of apples"—still there is more benefit to be gained by the consumption of this fruit than many men would believe; and it is good alike cooked or raw.

The coinage of the United States mints during May was 6,050,000 pieces, valued at $9,678,000.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 15, 1882.

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAILWAY.

The people of the northern townships of Hastings are witnessing the unprecedented spectacle of a railway being built to their midst without receiving or asking for one dollar of aid either from the Government or the people. Of course the projectors of this great enterprise expect to be rewarded for their outlay, in time. The Company have every man and team that is procurable, and are expending a vast sum of money in the County besides the increased value which their operations give to the property. We are informed that four thousand five hundred tons of rails are to be received in June and July at Belleville and Trenton, and the remaining three thousand five hundred in August and September. The managers say that they positively intend to have the whole line of road and the Weller's Bay docks completed by the 1st of October next. They also promise that the road material and its equipment will all be new and of the best quality. The rails and bridges will be of steel, and the whole enterprise one that will be in the highest degree creditable.

It is also a matter of extreme satisfaction that Madoc is to secure direct connection with the northern portion of the County. Madoc's future actually hung in the balance, and if the Company had decided to go to Upper instead of Lower Eldorado we hesitate to say what would have been the condition of this village. Fortunately such a calamity has been averted, and the new road will be the greatest boon to, instead of the threatened enemy of our stirring community. We understand that the Midland Railway will run their trains to Eldorado to connect there for the north, and thus not only Madoc but Belleville will be put in close connection with all the back country. The people of Belleville have been fearing so many bad things of the Central Ontario Railway and of Messrs. Coe, Ritchie & McMullen, that we think they should hereafter regard these gentlemen as business benefactors rather than the ogres they have been heretofore pictured.

The Nominations in North Hastings

The nomination of candidates as contestants for the North Riding of Hastings to the House of Commons, the election of which is to be decided on Tuesday next, 20th inst., was held in the Town Hall in this village on Tuesday last, and was attended by a large number of electors who came from nearly all parts of the Riding. As is already well known the candidates are the late member, Hon. M. Bowell and Mr. William Coe. The nomination paper of Mr. Bowell was signed by the following electors:—

John Caskey, W. J. Allen, W. Thompson, J. R. Ketcheson, A. P. Wood, J. Robinson, Josiah Blount, John Long, Samuel Rollins, T. P. Pearce, Wm. Phillips, John Gillen, J. W. Pearce, Wm. Morton, Philip Ketcheson, H. Morton, Allen Ketcheson, John Mills, John Sayers, W. Elliott, E. Morton, P. M. Gunter, A. B. Ross, Sydenor Ross, Donald Nicholson, D. McBeth, L. Empey, Sidney Fox, S. McMechan, J. Riggs, Jerbiu Empey, Hugh Ketcheson, W. Keene, J.S. Hagerman, James Cooke, R. Jarvis, J. Woods, R. J. McNeill, S. Chambers, C. Rupert, J. Ellis, D. Corrigall, J. W. Hayton, M. Robinson, W. Ketcheson, J. Kelly, W. Broadworth, James Caskey, O. R. Ketcheson, J. Hawkins, Wm. Blair, S. D. Ross.

The following names of electors we find attached to Mr. Coe's nomination paper:—

E. H. O'Flynn, Thos. Cross, H.H. Sutton, Jas. O'Hara, Jr., S. C. Sills, B. O'Hara, Chas. G. Wilson, John Dale, J. C. Dale, D. C. Clarke, M. McLean, Jas. Caverly, D. W. Wright, E. T. Gray, John McGregor, W. S. Vollmer, Geo. Conley, M. O'Connor, D. P. Maloney, J. Neil, Jos. Hills, G.W. Faulkner, J. S. Sprague, A. Lemon, J. A. McMullen, Dennis Crowdent, C. D. McNeil, C.E. Anderson, B. F. Butler, Robert Parker, W. Sharp, W. J. Parker, A. S. White, T. G. Clute, A. Chard, Jas. Bastow, Wm. Aforembreck.

Shortly after two o'clock the crowd adjourned to Rollins' grove where the speaking was listened to. Mr. Thomas Rose, of Ivanhoe, was appointed chairman. The first speaker called on was the Hon. Mr. Bowell, who briefly addressed the audience confining his remarks to the National Policy, Murray Canal Route, and explaining why the present election is brought before the people at this date and giving other reasons why the present government should be sustained.

Mr. Coe was next introduced. He said he did not come before them as a politician but as a business man seeking the County's benefit. He referred to his past history in this Riding and his untiring zeal and perseverance in the development of its iron deposits—claiming to have done more to bring this County into prominence than any other man. The numerous charges which were afloat during the campaign in reference to some land matters were satisfactorily explained. He alluded to the Central Ontario Railway project and the advantages it would afford the people of North Hastings, also the other enterprises in which he was engaged for the benefit of the electors of this County, and he asked their support that he might be in a better position to further their interest.

Mr. Tait and Dr. Boulter also addressed the audience with great force from their different standpoints, after which the thanks of the meeting was tendered the chairman and the crowd dispersed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Electors, be men and not slaves to party; vote for your own personal interest—not for a man, not for a party, but for your own pockets. What is a man, or what is a party in comparison to your own dollars and cents? It is the dollars and cents more than it is you Bowell is after. By voting for Coe we will be profited by him expending thousands of dollars amongst us. I know cases of individuals who found it hard to retain their home-steads and live, who, as soon Mr. Coe opened up the Hematite mine, were able to redeem themselves. By every mine he has opened up, every foot of railway caused by him to be built, or any enterprise he has established, we have been profited either directly or indirectly. As a man of business quality and sound judgment he is better capable of representing us in parliament than is Mr. Bowell. Brother electors, beware of the N. P.! It has had no more to do with the change from bad to good times than had the man in the moon. I have seen and passed through, within the last fifty years, seasons of panic both in England and United States, likewise in Canada. Sometimes they would only affect the country they originated in, and at other periods numbers of countries or nations are under the depression. The panic of '57-58 caused the greatest stagnation in business all through the McKenzie Government; not only in Canada, but all through the United States, Great Britain, France and Germany. The stagnation in business existed at end in every commercial centre upon the face of the earth. If you believe Mr. Bowell's theory, McKenzie's Government was to blame for the bad times, and the John A. Government the cause of the end of depression and hard times the world over; but you are not such fools as to swallow that.

AN INDEPENDENT VOTER.

Madoc, 14th June, '82.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I recollect the time not many years ago, that no employment was to be obtained in the back townships for our young men, except in the winter time in the lumber shanties. If your young men wanted work they had to leave their homes, leave all family associations and drift into the cities, where they sometimes learned bad habits and frequently spent all they earned. Sometimes they went to the States and their labor was lost to the country. Now I am glad to say a different state of things exist. Thanks to Wm. Coe and a few others whom he has been the means of introducing into the country, there is now plenty of work. You can get employment at the mines, or on the railway which is now being constructed, at as good wages as can be had in the province. If you want to learn a trade or business you won't have to travel many miles to get suited. A great many mechanics are employed in these enterprises, and I understand there is yet room for more. Some small villages will spring up in the neighborhood of the mines which will give us at our doors those accommodations in the shape of stores, post offices, churches and schools, which will enliven the back country and make us equal to our more fortunate brethren in the front, who have long ago had these advantages. Now, I say the man who brings about this new order of things is the man to vote for. We know what he has done and what he is now doing, and when we have such a man among us we want to back him up. We should put him in the highest position in our gift to enable him to extend his usefulness. If we all look at the question in this light we will soon have a good man for member.

I would recommend every man who desires to see North Hastings flourish, to vote for Coe, the employer of labor in the mine, on the railroad, and on the farm. In giving him a shove forward we are taking a step in the right direction.

Yours,

TUDOR.

Tudor, 8th June, 1882.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I have just read the address issued to the Electors of North Hastings by William Coe, and I have come to the conclusion that if for nothing else than his enterprise in starting a Stock Farm in this section he deserves to be elected. The vast amount of good land in the North-West to be had at cheap rates, has induced a great many of our young men to go there, and in fact a great many heads of families have sold their farms at a sacrifice and emmigrated there as well. This has had the effect of reducing in value our cultivated lands by fully one-fourth in this quarter. Then again, we all know that our farms are not nearly as productive now as they formerly were. We cannot raise the same number of bushels to the acre now that we could fifteen or twenty years ago, and this fact is causing many a farmer to put on his considering cap much more frequently than he would choose to do, if he was not compelled by the poor outlook for the future to form himself into a committee of ways and means for remedying the situation. The solving of the difficulty would seem to be that we must have wheat growing to Manitoba and the North-West, and go in for raising stock. We can do this and make money at it—in short there is no choice, we will be compelled to do it. Mr. Coe, with an amount of sagacity which does him credit, seems to have met a want which we farmers can not be too thankful to have supplied, and in going into this business, I hope he will meet with such success as will be an ample return on his outlay, and at the same time encourage others to follow his example. We want some good stock, and owing to our people not having taken that interest in this subject they should have, and to a general lack of enterprise among us farmers as a class, this matter has been neglected for too long a time. I hope, however, we may awake from our slumber, and take advantage of everything that will help us to improve our circumstances and give us a more hopeful outlook for the future. Mr. Coe is the right sort of a man—he is on hand for everything that is beneficial to the country, and his being so public spirited should be a strong recommendation to his claims for our support. I, for one, mean to vote for him, and shall do so on the simple ground that he is progressive, that he is striving to do good in his day and generation to the neighborhood where he resides, and that he is a farmers' friend. Judging from what he says in his address about his Stock Farm, I am inclined to think that his money and his time will always be at the service of the farmers, when he can advance their interests or do anything to increase their prosperity.

Yours truly,

A PIONEER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTE LOST!

LOST on Saturday, third day of June, inst., a note of hand made by Matthew McGarvey, and payable to the undersigned for the sum of thirty-five dollars, and due sometime in September next. The said Matthew Garvey and all others are hereby notified not to pay or purchase said note.

WILLIAM JONES.

Marmora, 5th June, '82.

ADJOURNED COURT of REVISION.

THE adjourned Court of Revision for the Township of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, Madoc Village, on Monday, June 19th, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., when appeals will be heard and dealt in accordance with the Statutes. All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

J. R. KETCHESON, Clerk.

Madoc, June 13th, 1882.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

To James Haggarty, Esq., Returning Officer for North Hastings.

SIR,—I beg to inform you that I have appointed James C. Dale, Merchant, of the Village of Madoc, as my financial agent to act for me and on my behalf in the Electoral District of North Hastings, for the election of 1882, under the Dominion Election Act of 1874.

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, 13th June, 1882.

NEW INDUSTRY IN MADOC.

AN Industry which farmers and mechanics have long been waiting for is now in full operation. Farmers can get their cloth manufactured right here in their own village. We have a first-class Woollen Factory, and intend to do first-class work in all its branches such as spinning, fulling, weaving, manufacturing Tweeds, Full Cloths, Blankets, Stocking Yarn, Roll Carding, &c. We are turning out first-class work; farmers bring along your wool and get your work home with you the same day. Come and examine our machinery and see what we are doing in this new industry. We want to give every farmer first-class work in all branches connected with the business.

WM. CROSBY, Madoc.

June 12th, '82. 3w.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Full Cloths, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

Bridgewater, June 12th, 1882. 271

SERVANT GIRL WANTED!

WANTED immediately a good Servant Girl. To the right person good wages will be paid. Apply to

MRS. ARTHUR COE,

269 Madoc.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing or negotiating a note of $35, or thereabouts, drawn in or about the month of January last in favor of one O. Fulbert, and purporting to be signed by me, as I did not sign said note, nor have I received any value for the same.

JAMES MILLER.

May 31st, 1882. Brosseau.

NEW TINSHOP

—2XO:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

JOAN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

REWARD!

WHEREAS some party or parties having maliciously and willfully broken into the Masonic Hall in the village of Madoc, during the past few weeks and stolen a quantity of dishes therefrom, besides breaking seats, lamps, windows, and other articles in both upper and lower halls, a liberal reward is hereby offered and will be paid to any one furnishing such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the guilty parties.

HENRY S. O'HARA, W. M.

Madoc, June 5th, 1882. 270

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

has removed to larger premises,

in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

NEW = FIRM!

THE undersigned having purchased the stock and goodwill of Mr. John Harper, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. They will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

CHOICE GROCERIES,

AND PROVISIONS

of all kinds, including

FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL
AND PORK

at the lowest possible prices.

—ALSO—

C|R|O|C|K|E|R|Y

of different kinds.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Remember the stand—Harper's Block, St. Lawrence St.

CHAMBERS & M'KINNEY.

Madoc, November 3rd, 1881.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, &c., Cornwall, Ont.," will be received at this office until THURSDAY, the 22nd day of June next, inclusively, for the erection of

POST OFFICE, &c.

—AT—

CORNWALL, ONT.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, at the Post Office, Cornwall, and at the Office of John J. Brown, Esq., Architect, Montreal, on and after Monday, the 5th June.

Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied.

Each tender must be accompanied by an *accepted* bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, *equal to five per cent.* of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. H. ENNIS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, May 24th, 1882. 269

WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, *the eleventh day of July next*, for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 5 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-seventh day of June next*, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 270

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

TAKE NOTICE, that a SPECIAL MEETING of the Council of the Corporation of the County of Hastings will be held at the Shire Hall, in Belleville, on

Tuesday, 27th day of June next,

at the hour of 2 P. M. for the despatch of general business.

All parties having accounts against the Corporation, are required to hand them in not later than the second morning of the Session.

By order,

J. T. DELL, Co. Clerk, C. H.

Shire Hall, Belleville, June 8th, 1882. 270 2t

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—Six pounds Tea Dust for $1.00 at John Dale & Son's.

—Vegetation has made rapid advancement during the last few days.

—The elections for the Dominion Parliament will take place on Tuesday next.

—Our friend, Mr. E. L. Weiss, who has been enjoying a trip "back north" has again returned.

—Attention is directed to our advertising columns in reference to a new industry started by Wm. Crosby, in the woollen mill line.

—Steel pens may not be weighty, but weighty articles, reviews and judgments can be written with them. Esterbrook's are the standard.

—We learn that the centre piet of Mr. Wallbridge's dam at the foot of the Lake has had another fit of the "ague" with the same consequences as last year.

—In another column will be found the advertisement of D. & E. Fuller, of Bridgewater, announcing that their woollen mill in that village is in full operation.

—We notice in the draft of sections for the years 1882-83 for the Belleville District, that Rev. Phineas D. Will is set down for Madoc, Mr. Macfarlane being put down for Marmora.

—Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Constipation relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach & Constipation Bitters. Try them. They are safe and effectual. Sold by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent for Madoc.

—The Renfrew *Mercury* comes to hand in an improved form, in the shape of an eight-page paper, full of interesting reading matter. The village of Renfrew has reason to be proud of the journalistic enterprise in their midst, and should tender their undivided support accordingly.

—Mr. William Ferguson, who was so well known in connection with the construction of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, has been put in charge of the Central Ontario Railway building between Eldorado and Malone. He began actively last week. The Company want all the men and teams they can procure.

—The St. Catharines *Daily News* of Monday says: "The services in the Welland Avenue Methodist Church, yesterday, were conducted by the Rev. W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater. The congregations were large. The Rev. gentleman preached with acceptance. His sermons were full of deep thought, and delivered in chaste and beautiful language."

Ingersoll Cheese Market.

On Tuesday last ten factories offered 1,208 boxes; 875 sold at 10½c., June make up to the 10th inst. Several factories have sold during the past day or two for 10c.

Old Settlers' Picnic.

As announced in these columns two weeks ago, a preliminary meeting of the old settlers of Madoc was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday last to discuss the advisability of holding a picnic in their honor somewhere in this township at an early day. Wareham Vallen, Esq., was appointed chairman, and Chas. English, Esq., Secretary. The meeting was then adjourned to Saturday next, 17th inst.

Our "Baby" Edition.

The Renfrew *Mercury* eulogizes as follows:—"We are in receipt of some copies of the "Baby" edition of the North Hastings REVIEW. It is a photographed transcript of the edition of April 6th; and although reduced to one-sixteenth the original size, yet contains letter for letter, and all perfectly legible. It is distributed among the subscribers to the paper and advertisers in it, and enables strangers into whose hands it may fall to form a very fair idea, from the number and style of the advertisements, of the extent of the business now being transacted in the village of Madoc, since the opening of the railway and the consequent development of the extensive deposits of iron in North Hastings. The "baby" is an evidence of the enterprise both of the publisher and of the business men of the village."

Our Mail Service.

The following letter from the Post Master General, through the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, is in reply to petitions gotten up by the inhabitants in the vicinity of the different post offices between Madoc and Belleville with reference to the circulated rumor of having the stage arrangements for carrying the mail between those points cancelled, and have it go by train:—

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, CANADA.
OTTAWA, 25th, May, 1882.

SIR,—I am directed by the Post Master General to acknowledge the receipt, through you, of four petitions from certain inhabitants of Foxboro, Ivanhoe, Madoc and West Huntingdon, with reference to the mail services, by stage, on the route between Belleville and Madoc, and to say to you that there is no intention of disturbing the present mail arrangements by stage between these points.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
WM. WHITE,
Secretary.

The Honorable Mackenzie Bowell,
Minister of Customs, Ottawa.

DIED.

ARMSTRONG.—In Madoc Village on Wednesday, June 7th, 1882, John Armstrong, aged 69 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Obituary.

We are called upon this week to chronicle the death of another respected citizen in the person of John Armstrong. Deceased was a victim to that dreaded disease, consumption, and for several weeks prior to his death he lay prostrated apparently between life and death, until Wednesday night, at 11 o'clock, last week, the grim destroyer had completed its work and his spirit took its flight to the skies. He was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1813, but came to Canada when but four years old, spending the greater part of his life in this village. The funeral obsequies took place on Saturday last, the last sad rites being performed by Mr. Murray, in the absence of the resident clergyman, Mr. Wishart, during which time out of respect all places of business remained closed. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community in the loss of one of their number.

Changeable weather is trying to the system, rendering it more liable to disease. As a preventative of sickness use Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They purify the blood, cure all Bilious Stomach and Liver disorders, and give tone and strength to the system. Price 50 cents. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of May, 1882:—

No. making Regular attendance	Number enrolled	Aggregate attendance	Average	Percentage	Aggregate of Late	Average	Percentage	Greatest No. present on any day	Least do	Greatest do	Least do	Regular attendance	Perfect attendance	
111	1690	8715	78.9	69	1747	81	71	87	77	96	77	111	69	Miss Wootton
95	1606	7845	73.3	57	1763	76	47	93	84	96	84	95	57	Miss McDermid
84	1318	6274	74.7	48	1792	85	41	84	76	84	76	84	48	Miss Riddell
75	1179	5611	74.8	43	1455	77	39	75	68	75	68	75	43	R. W. Hicks
365	5793	27845	76.3	217	6757	319	198	339	305	351	305	365	217	Summary

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS are the best, the cheapest, and the most popular remedies. At all seasons and under all circumstances they may be used with safety and with the certainty of doing good. Eruptions, rashes, and all descriptions of skin diseases, sores, ulcerations, and burns are presently benefited and ultimately cured by these healing, soothing, and purifying medicaments. The Ointment rubbed upon the abdomen, checks all tendency to irritation of the bowels, and averts dysentery and all disorders of the intestines. Pimples, blotches, inflammations of the skin, muscular pains, neuralgic affections, and enlarged glands can be effectively overcome by using Holloway's remedies according to the "instructions" accompanying each packet.

BANCROFT.

As I have not noticed any communications in our local paper from these northern townships, since "Backwoodsman" and "L'Amable" closed their gigantic scribbling contest, I take the liberty of penning you a few lines.

During the past week we have been enlivened by the visit of several "big guns" from the front. First, and also foremost, came the Hon. M. Bowell, who entertained and instructed us with brilliant speeches in the Town Hall at Bancroft and Council Room at L'Amable at both of which places he was most enthusiastically supported. The same day witnessed the advent of a Government official with a cargo of salmon fry for distribution in our numerous lakes.

Following closely in the wake of these gentlemen came that ardent disciple of Isaac Walton, and that model of piscatorial patience and perseverance, E. L. W., of your village. Black flies and mosquitoes permitting, this sportsman will doubtlessly have a good "take" to record when he reaches home.

And on the stage to-day I noticed the Hon. Bills Flint—his destination no doubt being the embryo village of Bancroft, in the prosperity of which he takes a lively and beneficial interest.

BEAVER.

Dungannon, June 5th, 1882.

—The exemption of several individuals from Typhoid Fever, which recently prevailed very largely in a Western town, was directly traced to the fact that they maintained an excellent state of health by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and may be had of all Druggists. Price 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

J. J. Cochrane, of Nelsonville, has produced a pea vine 21 inches long, the growth of this season. Not so bad for a late spring.

The bill passed in the house of commons last session, obliging railway ticket-brokers to cease business, takes effect July first.

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Fenelon Falls, Buckhorn Rapids and Burleigh Canals.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on WEDNESDAY, *the Fifth Day of July next*, for the construction of two Lift Locks, Bridge Piers and other works at Fenelon Falls; also, the construction of a Lock at Bucknorn Rapids, and for the construction of three Locks, a Dam and Bridge Piers at Burleigh Falls.

The work at each of these places will be let separately.

Maps of the respective localities, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after WEDNESDAY, the *Twenty-First Day of June, next*, where printed forms of Tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works at Fenelon Falls will be furnished at that place, and for those at Buckhorn and Burleigh, information may be obtained at the resident Engineer's office, Peterboro'.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders for the different works must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, as follows:—

For the Fenelon Falls work.. $1,000
Do Buckhorn Rapids work.. $500
Do Burleigh Falls work.... $1,500

And these respective amounts shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the different parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, May 22nd, 1882.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH
—IN THE—
Madoc House Building,
formerly Lewis T. Wolle's
MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, ONT.

Royal Scarlet Chapter.

THE Royal Scarlet Chapter of No. 2 District, North Hastings, will be opened at Hezzard's Corners, on Wednesday, June 14, at 7 P.M. Parties wishing to take the Scarlet Degree will please send their names and the initiation fee of $1 on or before that date to

HUGH KETCHESON, W. M.,
Madoc P. O.

Murray Canal!

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for MURRAY CANAL," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, for the formation of a Canal to connect the head waters of the Bay of Quinte with Presquile Harbor, Lake Ontario.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office and at Brighton, on and after THURSDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $3,000 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and on the terms stated in the specification.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 960

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

Hardware!

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in
Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 19th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',

—ALSO—

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House; W. J. C., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,
Box 61, Peterboro', Ontario.

Madoc, April 12th, 1882.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

Stock now complete in all lines of

Women's Fine Kid, Goat, Calf, Buffs and Split,

in Buttoned and Balmorals. A splendid assortment of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Our Men's Wear has never been equal to the splendid stock we have now on hand. To name over the different styles and prices would take several columns, so we must content ourselves by telling our numerous customers that we have now what will please and suit them. Our stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

is by far the cheapest we have ever handled, and we can guarantee any one who calls on us to give them styles and prices that cannot fail to meet with their approbation. In

MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

our stock is complete. Drop in and see us and our old standard motto—"No trouble to show goods,"—will be fully carried out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 5th, 1882.

A Lover's Reasons.

ANNIE L. MUMBY.

Must I tell thee why I love thee, dear?
I have conned thy question o'er and o'er—
But the answer, sweetheart, is not clear,
Wrestling with the problem, mo e and more,
Do I love and long for thee, my dear.

It is not that Thou art fairer, love,
Than thy sisters, who have smiled on me.
There is beauty, sweet heart, far above
Any grace which I behold in thee,
Yet thy power is absolute, my love.

It is not that thou art perfect, sweet,
There are women nobler, more divine—
Women at whose pure and saintly feet
I could humbly bow as at a shrine,
Yet I love thee more than these, my sweet.

Is it not that we are man and wife
By some subtle, golden law—
God-matched fragments, sweetheart, of one life
From which neither of us may withdraw?
Then I love by Heaven's decree, my wife!

Will thou take this for an answer, dear?
I could give no other if I would.
For I love thee, sweetheart—bend thine ear—
Not that thou art fair, or wise or good,
But I love thee for thyself, my dear.

—*Demorest's Monthly.*

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Phyllis, the heroine of the story, is a bright dashing tomboy of a girl just seventeen. She is up to all sorts of mischief ably assisted by her young brother Billy. Mr. Carrington, aged about 30, is their landlord, near neighbor, Squire, and very wealthy. Dora, Phyllis' sister, is the pink of perfection, the beauty of the family, and is looked upon by them all as the one to captivate Mr. Carrington. They are comparatively poor, having only an income from some investments, barely enough to support them comfortably. Phyllis is introduced to Mr. Carrington when he is calling on the family, as the story opens. A few days after he takes Phyllis and Dora and a number of their neighbors off for a long drive and a picnic, showing marked attention to Dora. On the way home however, Phyllis is invited to take the seat of honour by the side of Mr. Carrington who is driving and Phyllis gets a sort of misty notion that Carrington loves her. Next day Dora who is communing with herself in the woods accidentally comes on Carrington unheard, and finds him frantically kissing a miniature in his locket which turns out to be Phyllis'. Dora returns home heartbroken, and Roland, her elder brother, who happens to be home from college threatens to call Carrington out. Phyllis is always run on by the whole family, who never suspect that Carrington is in love with her. She has met him several times, and he at length declares himself and they are engaged to be married in one year. Phyllis cannot sustain courage enough to announce to the household the fact of the case for some days, and when she does they all look upon her as having done Dora a great wrong, who goes around the house red-eyed and tearful. But they get married, and things go on smoothly for a while. There is a Sir Mark Gore, who is somewhat disposed to make love to Phyllis, and a Lady Blanche Going, who is believed by Phyllis to have been an old flame of her husband's, and as they are all visiting at Carrington's, there is considerable jealousy and mistrust; the two ladies having evidently declared war to the knife. There is also a Sir George Ashurst, who is endeavoring to make up to Dora what she is supposed to have lost by Phyllis marrying Carrington; and there are picnics, and tableaus, and other pleasantries to pass the time. Phyllis', last escapade is being run away with, in company with Sir Mark, by her pet ponies, at a picnic, on which circumstance Lady Blanche endeavors to place the worst construction for the benefit of Carrington.

CHAPTER XXVI.—CONTINUED.

"Shall you find that an easy task? The latter part of it, I mean?"

"Quite easy—nothing more so," replies she, with a saucy uplifting of her chin as she leaves me.

But as the hat I wish to wear has been locked away in a certain part of a wardrobe where I am certain no hat was ever stowed before, it takes me some time to discover it. When at length I do so, I find I am considerably behind time, and, catching up my gloves, run hastily along the gallery, and down the western corridor, that will bring me a degree sooner to the hall below.

As I turn the corner I come without any warning upon Marmaduke and Lady Blanche Going, evidently in deep and interesting converse. I stop short; and both, looking up, see me.

Rage and indignation fill me at this unexpected recontre. What can this woman have to whisper to my husband that might not be said in public?

Blanche with the utmost composure nods her head, smiles, and vanishes down the staircase, leaving me alone with Marmaduke; while he stands frowning heavily, and apparently much annoyed by what had just been said. His black looks deepen as his eyes meet mine; but as, with raised head and haughty lips, I pass him by, he suddenly moves toward me, and, throwing his arms around me, strains me passionately to him, and turning up my face, kisses me twice, thrice, upon my mouth.

Still smarting under my angry thoughts, I tear myself from his embrace and stand aloof, panting with mortification.

"How dare you, ?" I gasp. "Don't attempt to touch me."

"What! has your indifference *already* changed to hatred?" said he, bitterly, as I walk rapidly away.

The sun shines out with redoubled power and brilliancy, and, tooling up Carlisle street, we find ourselves before the door of the principal hotel in Warminster. Such a goodly turn-out as ours is seldom seen even in this busy, bustling town, and the waiters and hostlers come out to admire and tender their service. To the enterprising owner of this grand hotel belongs the rink, and thither we bend our footsteps.

To see the world on wheels—to see the latest, newest vanity of the Great Fair—is my ambition. Turning a corner, we enter a gateway adjoining the hotel; we pass the mystic portal, we pay the inevitable shilling, throw ourselves upon the mercies of the movable barrier, and find ourselves *there*.

Just at first the outside circle of admirers prevents our catching sight of the performers, and the dull grating noise of the machines falls unpleasantly upon our ears. We draw nearer the chattering, gaping crowd, and by degrees edge our way in, until we too have a full view of all that is to be seen.

Surely there is a mistake somewhere, and it is "wheels, wheels, wheels," *not* "love," that "makes the world go round!"

On they come, by twos and threes, in single file, in shaking groups, all equally important, all filled with a desire to get—nowhere. A novice comes running, staggering, balancing toward us; evidently her acquaintance with this new mode of locomotion was of the vaguest half an hour ago. The crowd passes on, and she must follow it; so, with a look of fear upon her face that amounts almost to agony, she totters onward to brave a thousand falls. A sudden rush past her—the faintest touch does it—she reels, her heels (that on ordinary occasions, to judge by their appearance, must be the staunchest of supports) refuse to uphold her now; her lips part to emit a dying gasp, already she smells the ground, when a kindly hand from behind seizes her, steadies her with a good-natured force, and, with a smile of acknowledgement, that confesses the misery of the foregoing minutes, she once more totters, trips, and scrambles to her fate.

I am delighted, entranced. I find myself presently laughing gayly and with all my heart, the galling remembrance of the last few hours swept completely from my brain. I cry "Oh!" at every casualty, and grasp my companion's arm; I admire and smile upon the successful. I begin to wish too that I could skate.

Here comes the adept, with eyes fixed questioningly upon the watchful crowd. Their approving glances fire him with a mad desire to prove how superior he is in his compeers. He will do *more* than skate with consummate grace and ease; he will do better than the "outside edge;" he will *waltz*.

Oh, daring thought! Now shall he bring down the well-deserved plaudits of the lookers-on. He turns—one, two, three—it is a swing a hop, not perhaps a ball-room performance, but at least a success. Eyes become concentrated. He essays it again, and again victory crowns its effort. Yet a third time he makes the attempt—alas! that fatal three. Is it that his heel catches his toe, or his toe catches his heel? The result at least is the same; over he goes; disgrace is on him; with a crash he and the asphalt meet.

"It is monotonous, I think," breathes Sir Mark in my ear, in a deprecating tone, and then looks past me at Bebe.

"It is fatiguing," murmurs Harriet, with a yawn. "James, if you don't get me a chair this instant, I shall faint."

"It is delicious," declare I, enthusiastically; "it is the nicest thing I ever saw. Oh, I wish *I* could skate."

"It makes me giddy," says Lady Blanche, affectedly. "Do they never turn in this place?" Almost on her words a bell tinkles somewhere in the distance, and as if by magic they all swerve round and move the contrary way—all, that is, except the tyros, who come heavily, and without a moment's warning to their knees.

And now the band strikes up, and the last fashionable waltz comes lingeringly to our ears. Insensibly the musical portion of the community on wheels falls into a gentle swinging motion and undulate to the liquid strains of the tender "Manolo."

"This is better, says Lady Hancock, sinking into the chair for which her faithful James had just done battle.

Bebe and Thornton, hand in hand, skim past us.

"Oh, I must, I *will* learn," I cry, excitedly. "I never saw anything I liked so much. Sir Mark, *do* get me a pair of skates and let me try. It *looks* quite simple. Oh, if Billy was but here!"

Sir Mark goes to obey my command, and I stand by Harriet's chair, too interested for conversation. How they fly along! the women with more grace in their movements, the men with more science. Here is the fatal corner turn; the numbers are increasing; whirr, crash, down they come, four together, causing an indescribable scene of confusion. Two from the outside circle rush in to succor their falling darlings. It is a panic—a *melee*. Yet stay; after all it is nothing; they are up again, flushed but undaunted; it is all the fortune of war. *Vegue la galere.*

A tall young man, blonde and slight, attracts my notice. Half an hour ago he struck me as being the gayest of the gay; now his expression as he slowly wends his way through the skaters, is sad and careworn in the extreme; the terrors of the rink are oppressing him sore, anxiety is printed on his brow; he has but one thought from start to finish—how to reach uninjured the chair he has just left. He never takes but one turn at a time round the arena, and never gains his haven of safety without a long-drawn sigh of relief. The fear of ridicule lies heavily upon him. But what will you? Rinking is the fashion, and for what does a young man live if not to follow the *mode*?

I see, too, the elderly gentleman, who, with bent knees and compressed mouth, essays to rival his juniors. He *will* be young, and he *will* skate, whether his doctor "will let him or no." *Vive la jeunesse!*

La jeunesse, in the form of a diminutive damsel, follows closely in his wake; she is of tiny build, and has her hand clasped by one of the tallest young men it has ever been my luck to behold.

"I pity that young man," says Harriet. "Titania has secured him for her own."

And indeed it seems like it. Where she may choose to lead him for the next hour there must he surely go. Were he dying to leave her, to join some other, "nearer and dearer," he will not be able to do so. Can he act the brute and ask her to sit down before she shows any inclination to so do? Can he feign fatigue when she betrays no symptoms of flagging, and regards him with a glance fresh as when they first started? He must only groan and suffer patiently, even though he knows the demon of jealousy is working mischief in the heart of his beloved as she sits silently watching him from a distant corner.

"What wonderful vitality that small creature develops!" says Harriet. "Probably, at home, if asked to rise twice from the chair, she would declare herself fatigued and *ennuyee* to the last degree; here she keeps in motion an hour at a stretch, and is still smiling and radiant."

"The game seems hardly worth the candle," remarks Sir James, gazing after Titania's very insipid-looking cavalier.

"My dear, it is worth ten thousand candles," returns his wife. "That is young Woodleigh, and you know he came in for all that money on his uncle's death. In such a cause you would not have her countenance fatigue?"

"Here comes her contrast," remarks Sir James, as a slight, dark woman, very pretty, with just a *soupcon* of coloring on her pale cheeks, and enough shading round her lids to make her dark eyes darker, skates by.

"I have been watching her," says Harriet. "She is Mrs. Elton, whose husband died last year—much to her satisfaction, as people say. See, Phyllis, how she is surrounded by admirers; every tenth minute she accepts a new aspirant to her hand, as far as rinking goes. Ah, my dear! see what it is to be a bewitching widow—far better than being a lovely girl. And James positively refuses to give me a chance of trying whether I would be a success if so circumstanced."

Sir James smiles comfortably, and so do I, while watching the gay widow as she beams, and droops, and languishes, according to the mood of each companion—amusing all in turn, and knowing herself as universally adored by the opposite sex as she is detested by her own.

"I had great difficulty in getting your skates. I wonder if these are small enough?" whispers Sir Mark in my ear; and turning I behold him fully equipped for the fray, followed by a subdued little boy, who carries under his arm the articles in question, they proved to be the right size, and soon I find myself standing on four wheels (that apparently go every way in the most imperial manner), grasping frantically my Mentor's arm.

"Oh, what is the matter with my heels? They won't stay still!" I cry, desperately, as my body betrays an inclination to lay itself flat upon the ground. "They can't be right, I am sure. Are all the skates like these?"

"Yes. Try to walk a little, and you will find it easier. It is wonderful how soon one gets used to the sensation."

I summon all my pluck and get round the place three times without stopping or falling, thanks to Sir Mark's strong arm. As I reach my starting point once more, I pause and sink into a vacant chair.

"I will rest a little," I breathe hastily. "I am dreadfully tired and frightened. I had no idea it would prove so difficult. Go away, Sir Mark, and take a turn by yourself; and perhaps later on, if you come back for me, I willtry again. Oh, I wonder how on earth all these people manage to keep upright?"

"Don't lose heart," says Sir Mark, smiling. "Once on a time they all felt as you do now. Indeed, I think you a very promising beginner.

He leaves us, and Harriet and I fall to criticising the performers again. After all, I think the beginners amuse me with their terrors. The way they tumble against each other, their frequent falls, their earnest faces—earnest as though it were a matter of life and death in which they are engaged—all combine to excite my risible faculties to the last degree.

I laugh merrily and heartily, my color rises, I clap my hands with glee as two fat men, coming into collision, fall prostrate almost at my feet.

"How you enjoy everything!" says Harriet, patting me on the shoulder, and laughing herself through sympathy.

"It is all so new to me," I return, with delight: and, glancing up at her, I also catch Sir James's eyes fixed upon *me*, filled with pleasant amusement.

There are little boys with spindle legs who look all boots and no body; little boy-rinkers and little girl-rinkers, who do their work so beautifully and show such unlimited *go* as puts their elders to shame.

Sir Mark comes back again, and again I am persuaded to rise and court fortune. In my turn I scramble and totter and try to believe I am enjoying the moment. At length I break into a little slide—insensibly as it seems—and after that matters go more smoothly.

"Ah! now you are getting into the way of it," exclaims Sir Mark, almost growing excited over my progress. "Just keep on like that, and soon you will master it."

Half an hour elapses. The others of our party, who have been at it longer than I have, and to whom it is no novelty, have tired of skating and stand once more together in a group.

As I approach them, attended by Sir Mark I pause to utter a few words.

"It is lovely, delicious. I am getting on capitally. I shall do it perfectly in no time," I gasp, conceitedly; and, instantly slipping, I fall forward helplessly into my companion's arms.

I get a severe shock, but think myself lucky in that I have escaped the ground.

Sir Mark holds me a shade longer, and perhaps a shade more tenderly, than the occasion requires; and, lookingup, I catch Blanche Going's eyes, and sees that she wears upon her handsome face a smile, half insolent, wholly suspicious. The others must see it, too.

Extreme anger grows within my breast. Disengaging myself from Sir Mark's support, I stand alone, though insecure, and feel that I am rapidly becoming the color of a rich and full-blown peony. Certainly my bitterest enemy could not accuse me of blushing prettily; and this knowledge, added to what I am already smarting under, renders me furious.

I repent my first move. I regret having so far given into popular opinion as to withdraw myself from Sir Mark's sustaining arm. Hastily turning to him again—unmindful of Harriet's kind little speech—I hold out to him my hand, and address him with unwonted *empressement*.

"Thank you," I say; "but for you I should have come to ignominious grief in the very midst of my boasting. I am in your debt, remember. Will you add to your goodness by taking my hand yet again for a round or two? I want to be a degree more assured. It is not every day," I add, with a gay, coquettish laugh, "a lady will make you a gener.us offer of her hand."

Marmaduke, as well as Blanche, hears every word. Sir Mark takes my hand very readily, and together we vanish out of sight.

As usual, once my naughtiness is a *fait accompli*, I suffer from remorse. When next I find myself near 'Duke I am mild and submissive as a ringdove. Would he but speak to me now I feel I could pardon and be pardoned with the utmost cheerfulness. Alas! he remains mute and apparently unforgiving, being in the dark as to my softened mood.

A deep curiosity to learn his exact humor toward me seizes hold of me, and for the satisfying of it I determine to open fire and be the first to break down the barrier of silence that has risen between us.

"What a pity we must leave this place!" I say, with exceeding geniality. "It opens again at half-past seven. If we do not start for home, 'Duke, until ten o'clock, why should we not spend another hour here after dinner?"

"At that hour the place will be thronged with shop-keepers and the townsfolk generally," replies he, in the coldest tone, without looking at me.

"I should not mind them in the very least," eagerly.

"I dare say not; there are few things you *do* mind; but *I* should," returns 'Duke, slowly and decisively, and, walking away, leaves me, *tete-a-tete* with Sir Mark Gore.

All the sweetness within me changes to gall. I am once again angered and embittered: nay, more, I long to revenge myself upon him for the severity of his manner. At such moments who has not found the tempter near?

Sir Mark, bending his head, says, smoothly: "You should remember how tired Marmaduke must be of this kind of thing. He has seen so much of it. It was good enough of him, I think, to drive here to-day at all. No doubt he shudders at the thought of visiting a country rink twice in six or seven hours. Will you allow *me* to be your escort here to-night? If it proves unbearable we need only stay a few minutes. I am sure Marmaduke would in reality wish you to be gratified——"

He hesitates, and regards me quietly. I am by no means as sure as he is of Marmaduke's amiability; but at this instant I care for nothing but the opportunity of showing my husband how little I regard his likes or dislikes.

"I dare say you are right," I return calmly. "Of course it is just the sort of amusement a man would find dull, once the novelty was worn away. It is self-denying of you to offer your services. Yes, I think I will come here to-night for a few minutes, if only to see how the scene looks by lamplight."

"Much gayer than by daylight. That you can imagine," replies he, evenly, his eyes bent upon the ground.

Once having pledged myself to go, I feel no inclination to break my word. All through dinner mutinous thoughts support me in my determination.

Having led my guests back into the reception-room, I pass into the adjoining apartment unnoticed, and, hurriedly putting on my hat and jacket, slip into the hall, where I find Sir Mark awaiting me.

Now for the first time, looking out into the darkening night, I understand what fear means. My heart sinks. What wild and foolish thing am I about to do? Obstinacy and the shame of confessing myself unnerved alone prevents me from turning back again, and it is with a beating, cowardly pulse, though an undaunted exterior, that I cross the threshold with my companion.

As I have said, the rink adjoins the hotel, and a very few minutes brings us once more within its shelter. During those few minutes my usual talkativeness deserts me: I am silent as the grave. Sir Mark, too makes no attempt at conversation.

Inside, the laughing, moving crowd somewhat distracts me from my gloomy apprehensions. The bright glare of the lamps, the music of the band, which is playing its liveliest air, render me less fearful of consequences. Sir Mark gets me a pair of skates; he holds out his hand; I move forward; the crush is not so great as I had imagined—the music cheers me. After all what harm have I done? I stumble; a merry laugh forces itself from my lips; all is forgotten save the interest of my new pastime.

Can a quarter of an hour have passed away? I am chattering gayly, and clinging to my cavalier, in a fashion innocent, indeed, but rather pronounced, when, looking up, I encounter Marmaduke's eyes fixed upon me from the doorway. There is in them an expression strange and, to me at least new—an expression that strikes terror to my heart as I gaze.

Sir Mark, unaware of his presence, continues to issue instructions and guide my quavering footsteps, until we are within a few feet of my husband. Loosing my hands then from his grasp, I precipitate myself upon Marmaduke and cling to him for the support he coolly allows me to take.

Sir Mark, propelled by the push I have given him in parting, skates on some distance from us, giving me time to gasp, "Oh, 'Duke, don't be angry. I liked it so much to-day, and you said we would not start before ten; so I knew I had plenty of time. You are not angry, are you?"

By this time—before 'Duke can reply—if, indeed, he would deign to notice me, which I begin to doubt—Sir Mark is returned, and is no addressing my husband with the utmost *bonhomie*.

"See what it is to be of a dissipated turn, Carrington. In default of more congenial sport I could not resist the pleasure of an obscure rink. I fear it was foolish of me, though, to put it into Mrs. Carrington's head; though I really think there are few draughts anywhere, it is such a lovely night."

He says this as though the only earthly objection that could be raised to my coming out at this hour with him alone, is the fe ar of my catching cold.

"Don't you think you have had enough of it now?" says 'Duke, calmly—*too* calmly—still with that strange expression in his eyes, though perfectly polite. He does not look at me, and the hand I still hold in deception is limp within my grasp, and takes no heed of the gentle, beseeching pressure I bestow upon it every quarter of a minute. "It is getting rather late"—glancing at his watch; "I fear I must ask you to return at once, as the traps are ordered round; and it will not do for Mrs. Carrington to keep her guests waiting."

"I want a boy to take off my skates," I say, submissively, shocked at the lateness o! the hour; it wants but ten minutes to ten.

"True. But boys are never in the way when wanted. Gore, I'm sure *you* will not mind unfastening Mrs. Carrington's skates, just for once," in a queer voice.

"I shall be delighted," says Mark, courteously, going down on his knees before me. As he bows I barely catch a certain gleam in his eyes that is neither laughter nor triumph, yet a curious mingling of both.

I feel ready to cry with vexation.

"You will follow me as soon as you can," says 'Duke, and, to my amazement, walks steadily away.

"I am afraid I have got you into a scrape," says Mark, in a low tone, as he bends over my left foot, and with slow fingers draws out the leather straps.

"How do you mean?" I ask, haughtily, feeling passionately angry in my heart toward him at the moment, regarding him as the cause of all my misery.

"I mean—of course I don't know—but I fancied Carrington was angry with you for coming here with—that is—so late." His hesitation and stammering are both affected and untrue.

"Not a bit of it," I reply, stoutly; "he probably does not like being kept waiting; men never do. He is wonderfully punctual himself, and of course I ought to have been back ages ago. I wish now I had never come. Can't you be a little quicker?" with an impatient movement of my toe. "It don't take the boys hours to take off each skate."

"You are in a desperate hurry *now*."

"I *am* in a desperate hurry, and I hate vexing Marmaduke. There, hold it tightly, and I will pull my foot out. Now, try and be a little quicker about this one."

"I assure you I am doing my best. I don't want to keep you here, in your present mood, longer than I can help it."

"I should think not," say I, with a disagreeable laugh.

As the skate comes off he flings it aside with a savage gesture, and, rising, offers me his arm, which I decline.

"We must run for it," I say indifferently, "and I never can do that to my own satisfaction when holding on to anyone. I detest jogging."

"Why don't you say at once you detest *me*?" exclaims Mark, roughly, and summarily disposing of a small boy who is unhappy enough to be in his path at the moment.

"I will if you like," return I, equably; and in silence as complete as when we set out we return to the hotel.

When we arrive, every one is busy getting on his or her out-door things. My sealskin jacket and velvet hat already adorn my person, and so no convenient business of that kind comes to my aid to help me to carry off the confusion and secret fear that are consuming me. I stand somewhat apart from the rest, looking strangely like a culprit. Even Bebe, who is a sure partisan, is so standing before a distant mirror, adjusting the most coquettish of head-gears as to be unable to see me, while young Thornton chatters to her admiringly upon one side, and Lord Chandos glowers at her on the other.

Presently somebody approaches, and to my astonishment Sir James Handcock, with an unusual amount of energy in his eyes and manner, takes up a position near me, and actually volunteers a remark.

"Remember I am old enough to be your father," he begins, abruptly, "and don't be angry with me. I feel that I must speak. I don't want to see you made unhappy. I want you to cut the whole thing. Flirtations, however innocent, were never meant for tender-hearted little girls like you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Couldn't Bear Prosperity.

There was a singular illustration of this in the New York Police Court the other day. A good-for-nothing looking wretch was brought up charged with drunkenness. It was a clear case. The testimony showed that he had been on a spree for a week. He was asked what he had to say for himself. "Well, yer honor," said he, "me and my old woman never did live easy together." "That's no excuse for you getting drunk," said the court. "You're right, yer honor, and so it ain't. We used to fight like cats and dogs together." "Drinking only made it worse," put in the court. "That's true. She discouraged the life out of me, and kept me poor until last week, when——" "Well, what did she do last week?" "She died, yer honor." "And you have been drunk ever since?" "Yes, yer honor; I never could bear prosperity."

Remarkable Bridges.

The marked feature of ancient bridge building was the thickness of the piers. The famous old bridge at Verona had a bridge 39 feet thick, though only 11 feet high. In old London Bridge the piers were so enormously thick that the available waterway at low water was rather less than one-fourth of the width of river spanned by the bridge. The London *Builder* thinks that the modern tendency is to make the piers too light. Of late years no country in Europe has seen more remarkable bridge work than Italy. Signor Mosca's bridge over the Dora, at Turin, is a masterpiece of construction.

Origin of "Farm."

Farm—Spelman derives the word from the Saxon *feorme* or *ferme*, which signifies *victus*, food or provision, as the tenants and country people anciently paid their rents in victuals and other necessaries of life. Hence a *farm* was originally a place which supplied its owner or lord with provisions. The word *ferme* is also French, and a farm is probably so called from its being a firm or fixed possession of the land by one who labors on it.

At this season the question which interests a boy is not so much as whether his life will be crowned with glory and honor, as whether his new summer vest is to be made out of his father's old trousers.

Bonnets for Summer Wear.

There is one essential requisite in a summer bonnet in our climate, and that is this: it ought to shade the eyes. The small capote bonnets which have been in vogue so long are not only useless in themselves for day wear, but they involve the wearing by nearly all women of the strip of irritating lace across the eyes, which has a permanently injurious effect upon the sight. We regret on this account to see the small bonnets still predominant, and really so reduced in size as to be little more than scull-caps upon the head. In fact, the French bonnet of the present season has no freshness or distinguishing summer characteristics; it is exactly like the reception bonnet of last winter—the same beading, the same materials, the same ornaments—only, if anything smaller, and therefore still less protective from the sun and glare, which are so trying in summer.

Fortunately, we have got to a place where it is not necessary to wear a particular style if we do not like it. There are larger bonnets, there are bonnets with brims that shade the face, and there are large hats for the young and those who can wear them. These afford alternatives which the wise will do well to avail themselves of. There is not the least occasion for having recourse to the costume bonnets of last season, for the straws are varied and becoming, as well as effective. There are small bonnets also in straws, fine Dunstable, Tuscan, open Leghorn, the light manilla, ficelle satin, or glace straw, and many others. These are more seasonable than beaded satin, or beaded lace over satin, and can be trimmed so as to differentiate from costume bonnets, and make them suggestive of the light and fragrance and beauty of summer.

The large hats of wine-colored straw, bronze, olive, old-gold, and the like, have had a great success for little girls. They possess character, and are distinctive, without being costly. They require but little trimming—a scarf with a full knot, a band of wide satin ribbon, with large bow, short ends, or ends entirely omitted, and brim faced with shirred silk or satin the color of the straw.—*Demorest's Magazine.*

Old Roman Highways.

The old Romans who constructed the most splendid highways known to history for the passage of their noble steeds of flesh and blood, probably never dreamed that they were grading the pathway for future iron horses to be propelled by intangible steam. Yet that is just what in some instances they did. Italian railways follow closely the routes of many Roman roads, in not a few cases running literally on their well-worked beds. The railway from Rome to Naples runs nearly over the line of the famous Appian way for many miles, then turns to the eastward and later still follows the route of the *Via Latina*. Further on again it strikes the *Via Campania*, and so gets into the Southern city. The railway from Rome to Milan and other cities of Northern Italy is nearly identical for a considerable part of its course with the ancient Flaminian way, and the railway from Rome to Genoa follows closely the Aurelion way. There is something of a railroad boom in Italy. Besides the existing road, a new one of narrow gauge to connect Rome and Naples is in the course of construction. This will follow the coast line rather closely, and go through many interesting places. The iron is going down quite rapidly at the Naples end of the line. Narrow-gauge roads, by the way, are in considerable favor in Italy. Outside of Italy proper, in Sicily and Sardinia, the civilizing influence of railways is beginning to be seen. The tracks cross Sicily in every direction, opening to sight entrancing rural scenery and assisting in the development of the fertile soil and the mines. In Sardinia a railroad running the whole length of the island divides it into two nearly equal parts, and altogether the enthusiastic builders declare that the railway is "doing wonders for Italy."

A Nation of Idlers.

Life in Athens, though retaining some of its ancient characteristics, has lost many of the best of them. The Greeks are no longer a nation of thinkers; they are a crowd of idlers. To wander about the streets, listening to bands of music, gazing into the shop-windows, and watching the throngs of promenaders, is the height of the most apparent Athenian ambition. Athens is like Paris—gay, fickle, beautiful, but yet with a certain semblance of gravity, born of the recollection of what the city once was, that is lacking in the French capital. Not the liquid Greek but the nasal French is the polite language of the land of Homer and of Plato, of artists and of poets innumerable. Parisian stoles are the only fashion. Outdoor life in Athens is the rule of all classes of society. The climate is wonderfully delicious; the beautiful houses, the broad avenues, the gardens and the fountains, invite the whole population into the sunlight. The houses are uncomfortable, and one can easily realize that the "peripatetic" philosophers were not straining for effect in their walk and conversation. Modern Athens is a new city, but in some of its quarters relics of bygone centuries are to be found on every hand. The middle and lower classes of people are not unlike those of 2,000 years ago in their habits, dress and appearance, and a stone, a block of marble, a broken column, with the acropolis in the background, brings vividly to the mind of the visitor the Athens of Pericles and Demosthenes.

Bill Arp on Boys.

There's more in the boy than there is in the college. In these days of cheap books any boy or girl can get an education if they want it, but my observation is that not more than one in ten want an unusual quantity. If the family takes a good newspaper and has a Bible and a few books in the house, and the children do an honest day's work, they'll get along about as well as the college boys in the long run, and do as much good in the world. Congress has got more smart men than any place, I reckon, but if I was hunting for honest men I would cruise around outside a while before I went in, and if I was hunting for patriots, who thought it sweet to die for their country, I wouldn't go in at all. The best people I know of, and the most reliable in the time of trouble, are living as humble life, and making no noise in the world, and they are not surfeited with education either.

ABOUT EMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Emperor of Brazil intends to publish his travelling experiences. The book, which is written in French, will be called "Mes Impressions de Voyage."

Spurgeon has delivered over sixteen hundred sermons, and yet he says he doesn't begin to know the Bible yet. That's poor consolation for those who have listened to him.

The German Empress, who was recently on a visit to her daughter at Baden-Baden, sent one of her ladies-in-waiting the other day to Ems to greet the Empress Eugenie, and present her with a handsome bouquet of violets.

The carriages of the late Emperor of the French have been all sold save two. One of these was the coronation coach, which has been sent to England as a present from Eugenie to Victoria. The other was the carriage, all shattered and riddled with balls, which conveyed their Imperial Majesties to the opera when Orsini's shell exploded. The Emperor would not allow this carriage to be either restored or destroyed, but loved to gaze upon it as a proof of the good luck which he declared would never desert him.

An extraordinary effect was produced upon the foreign portion of the company at Prince Leopold's wedding by the sudden bursting forth of the screech of the bagpipes as her Majesty's pipers marched round the hall. The shock was so great that many of them turned pale as death, while one, said to be the little nervous Queen of Holland, had to conceal her face in her handkerchief to stifle the hysterical burst of tears to which the screech had given rise. But the skirl of the Scotchmen was, of course, part of the ceremony.

Col. Brackenbury, just appointed to the important post of Inspector-General of the Irish police, is a man of great ability, and has all the qualities to make the appointment efficient and popular. He won his first distinction as military correspondent to the London *Times* during the Austro-Prussian war of 1866, and has owed much of his professional good fortune to this position. He has since seen a good deal of service under Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has a high opinion of him. He was military secretary in the Ashantee campaign, and also in Natal. He was private secretary to the late Viceroy of India, Lord Lytton, in his last official moments from March 1880, to June in the same year, and was recently military attache at Paris.

The story that Prince Louis Napoleon was murdered at Zululand by emissaries of French refugees in London, is, according to the *St. James's Gazette*, ridiculously untrue. When the Empress went to Zululand, Sir Evelyn Wood, who accompanied her, succeeded in calling in to him half-a-dozen Zulus, who, trusting to his assurances that they would take no harm by relating what they knew of the Prince's death, described the part they had themselves taken in attacking and killing him. Their account of the matter was that more than one assegai was cast at him as he courageously faced his foes, and that if he had not tripped in a hole in the ground and fallen upon his knees just as he was exchanging the revolver which he had got in his left hand for an assegai (the first thrown at him) which he had picked up with his right, his assailants would have had to pay for his life. As it was, he was despatched before he could recover from the stumble, and while he was passing his revolver from his left hand to his right, for steadier aim.

TRANS-ATLANTIC NEWS.

Russian, Egyptian, English and Irish Matters of Interest.

The insurgent chief in Catalonia has received amnesty and no insurgents are now in arms.

15,000 Jews in Brody are without bread, and their children almost starving. The Vienna relief committee has arrived.

The story about the burning of Jews at Smargon, between Vilna and Minsk, is false. There is no such place as Smargon.

A St. Petersburg despatch says Gen. Skobeleff has arrived at Minsk. The Emperor on Sunday attended the *fete* of the Ismailoff regiment.

Some Russian Jews assembled in Brody on Monday evening, and noisily demanded bread and means to continue their journey. The authorities were compelled forcibly to restore tranquility.

Lavison, who was arrested in Russia on suspicion of being concerned in the murders in Phœnix Park, Dublin, has been restored to liberty, having proved that he was in Sweden when the murders were committed.

The British Royal Family.

Apart from the nervous terror inspired by apprehensions of assassination, Queen Victoria ought to be happy. She has none of the cares of state, that is, all the active work of the government is done by the Cabinet and Parliament. She is queen of a realm whose morning drum-beat never ceases to salute her standard in every part of the world. She is Empress of the Indies. She had a husband whom she recalls as the noblest of human beings; all save one of her children are happily married. As a woman she is universally honored, and when she dies the whole world will mourn her loss. What more could mortal ask? Her son and heir, the Prince of Wales, is very popular, and the dynasty will outlast his time; and then the young princes, her grandsons, are bright young fellows, who have just completed their long trip around the world. Their last exploit was to go up the Nile as far as Assouan. They saw the pyramids and the Sphinx, and navigated the mystic river in a dahabeah. They are said to have made a more thorough examination of the lands they passed through than any other boys recorded in modern or ancient times.

Poor Encouragement.

"You was never hitched into harness with a balky mule, was yer?" said the farmer to a young man who had come to ask his daughter's hand. "No," responded the candidate, doubtfully. "Well, then, don't act just as if ye was spillin' for a chance," was all the satisfaction he got.

Ecclogical Recreations.

"Oh, I am the light of the circus bright!"
Said the tapir with a shout;
But the kangaroo and the bear both blew,
And tried hard to put him out.
—*Hackensack Republican.*

And yet within that circus tent,
There was much two emus;
And so the tapir tapered off,
By studying the gnus.
—*Boston Score.*

And 'tis true the kangaroo,
With wise and known look,
By a tapir scanned the gnus,
While short-hand notes he took.
—*Richmond Baton.*

MANITOBA MATTERS.

Prairie Province Paragraphs Pithily Prepared for Perusal.

A paper mill is talked of at Keewatin.

Prairie fires illuminate the country around Morris.

The farmers on the Marais are nearly all through seeding.

The books have arrived for the new library hall at Emerson.

A block of 1½ acres has been purchased for a school site for $2,000.

Vegetation is reported as in an advanced state in the Plum Coule district.

The people of Rat Portage are clamoring for a branch of some banking house.

As the season advances the demand for farms and agricultural implements increases.

Mr. G. Smith has been engaged as chief master of the saw in Major Douglass' mill.

Carpenters get $3 per day in West Lynne, and are scarce as well as laborers and speculators.

The potatoes have made their appearance in Morris. A little too early for outside growth.

Rowing on the Lake of the Woods has become a pastime among the residents of Rat Portage.

Mr. J. Henry, of township 14-R 18, has obtained a situation in the provincial penitentiary.

Tenders are asked for the erection of a new frame school house in Silver Spring school district.

A special constable has to be sworn in to attend all meetings of the Montcalm council. Reason is not assigned.

Two hundred dollars have been subscribed towards buying instruments for a brass band at Pilot Mound.

Since the rainfall the shrubs and trees on the different islands in the Lake of the Woods are in full bud.

A vast amount of valuable timber has been destroyed by the late bush fires on the Hudson Bay's reserve, near Rat Portage.

The West Lynne bridge was the only bridge in the municipalities of Morris and Montcalm that stood the "water racket."

M. J. S. Armitage of Minnedosa, has offered fifty lots, as a bonus, to the De Winton & Northwestern Railway, on certain conditions.

Lake Manitoba is reported to have risen nearly two feet higher during the recent northerly gales that has been known in the last twenty years.

Complaint is made of real irregularity in the mail service around Pilot Mound. The trouble is owing to the negligence of the mail carrier.

There is considerable water in the coulee near West Lynne, and boating on its smooth waters up to Lake Louise is a favorite pastime with many.

Desford is the name of a new post-office opened in the Turtle Mountain district. It is located on section 15, range 20 west, township 2, and E. Nicol is postmaster.

Rev. M. Dimmick, late pastor of Grace M. E. church at London, Ontario, has been selected to succeed Rev. Mr. Frizzle in the pastorate of the congregation in Morris.

The ferry established by the Emerson council to do service in the place of the bridge, is kept busy transferring freight across the river for West Lynne and Southern Manitoba.

Twenty American teams crossed the boundary line near Spencerfelt, near Blumenort, to work on the C. P. R. They came by rail on the N. P. R. R. as far as Jamestown.

Since the opening of spring, game is plentiful, and the local Nimrods, with their dogs, may be seen lurking in every covert in wait for their feathery victims.

Immediate steps are to be taken by the Methodist denomination at Minnedosa to have a church built, and the Presbyterians have also subscribed liberally for the same purpose.

When that rare event at Minnedosa, the arrival of the mail, does occur, to see a back settler depart with his load of papers and letters, almost makes one think there is a news boy in this ambitious young town.

The first Chinaman has taken up his residence in Brandon. On being asked of his business plans John grinned a killing grin quite too o'erwhelmingly utter and chattered: "Me no knowee if me washee. Me likee Melican malee plentee monee but no rattee."

Scoble & Denison will start their drive of about 150,000 ties next week from their camps thirty miles up the Whitemouth river. The firm have contracted to put in a side track from the station to the river, a distance of 6,000 feet, for the convenience of their work, and have forces in operation already.

Some prominent farmers around Pilot Mound are preparing for big crops this season. Capt. Reesor will have about 200 acres under crop. Parsonage Bros. and Mr. P. McIntosh 100 acres each, Thos. Ady about 70 acres, and others are bringing a much larger area under cultivation than they had last year.

At the Methodist district meeting, held recently at the Portage, considerable business was transacted. Statistics showed that parsonages have been built at Rapid City, Minnedosa and Brandon during the year. A tabernacle was built at Brandon, but it has been seen that a larger one will have to be built to accommodate the growing cause there. Churches are been erected at Ness paws, Milford, Souris City and other place throughout the district.

Twenty Years a Sufferer.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am yours WM. RYDER,
57 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Ladies' Work Society—Ah! that they do, and don't they go about it in an artful manner, neither!

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By druggists.

A poet asks: "Why is the nightingale's song so sad?" Perhaps it is because the nightingale has to get up so early in the morning.

The original "Little Liver Pills" are Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," and are extensively imitated. They cure sick and bilious headache. Private Government stamp with Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait mark the genuine. By druggists.

It is estimated that there are 30,000,000 umbrellas in this country, but the great trouble is to find the chap who has gobbled them up.

THE ONE GREAT MEDICINE!

Without doubt there are now, and have been for years past, several medicines of remarkable merit before the public—medicines which have been used, in many cases, with excellent success. The names of these will readily recur to our readers, and they are the names of preparation whose worth, for certain purposes, no one is disposed to deny. But we are fully justified by undeniable and notorious facts in saying, and we do unhesitatingly say, that the one great medicine of the present day—the medicine, we mean, which now stands pre-eminent above all others—is the famous VEGETINE of Mr. H. R. Stevens of Boston. Some of the undeniable facts respecting this famous medicine are these:

First, it is astonishingly efficient in really curing the various diseases for which it is especially compounded and intended.

Second, it acts with a celerity which is generally very surprising. A single bottle has often either cured the user of a serious difficulty, or brought about a most agreeable change, while a few bottles have in thousands of instances, affected the complete cure of a long-standing disease which had previously baffled the skill of the best physicians.

Third, it acts directly upon the blood, which it is the only powerful and thorough purifier.

Fourth, the testimonia in support of these facts and the extraordinary worth of this medicine are from well-known and most respectable men and women, and, in many instances, from persons holding the highest social positions. They are not certificates from unknown and irresponsible individuals. We, ourselves, know the very high estimation in which Vegetine is held in one of the best families in the city.

There is, in short, and can be no doubt or mistake whatever about the unprecendented and surprising efficacy, value and success of the Vegetine. As a purifier of the blood and a quick renovator and invigorator of the human system, physical and mental, no medicine, as is now generally conceded, has ever been devised and compounded at all equal to it; and as a speedy and thorough cure for such complaints as catarrh, coughs, stomachic weakness and faintness, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, cankerous humors, scrofula, rheumatism, idney and some other equally serious complaints, Vegetine altogether surpasses any and all other known medicinal preparations. The rapidity with which this great medicine has won its way into all parts of this country and various foreign ones since its discovery and introduction, not many years ago, is something alike surprising and confirmatory of its intrinsic excellence:—Providence (R. I.) Gazette.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists

INDIA RUBBER GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion

Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Pages Patent Lace Leather.

Fire Hose, Fire Department Supplies

T. McILROY, Jr.
Warehouse 10 and 12 King-st East, Toronto.
☞ Write for Price List.

THE
Upper Canada Bible Society

Sells Bibles of all sizes of type, and styles of bindings at net cost price. Catalogues sent free on application to JOHN YOUNG, Depositary, 102 Yonge-st., Toronto.

THE UPPER CANADA TRACT SOCIETY

Supplies non-denominational religious literature at low prices. Sunday School Libraries, and Periodicals a specialty.

☞ Catalogues free on application to
JOHN YOUNG,
Depositary, 102 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

BRICK MAKERS.
Send for Descriptive Circular, Price List, and Testimonials of
BRICK MACHINES, BRICK PRESSES, AND TILE MACHINES.
We also make Veneer Machines for Cheese box stuffs, or perforated Furniture.
J. CLOSE & SON, Woodstock, Ont.

JUST RECEIVED.

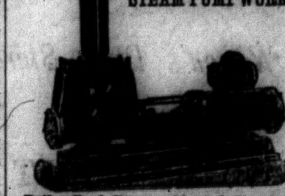
JAMES LAUT,
Has just received a consignment of Samples of
EXTRA CHOICE Y. HYSON AND JAPAN TEAS,
direct from places of growth. Qualities the same as used by the natives of China and Japan. This TEA has never before been Imported into Canada; and in order to give our friends and customers, living at a distance, a chance to procure a Caddy of this Delighted Beverage, we will send to any address in Canada, express paid, a 5lb Caddy of this TEA $3.55, just one-half the cost of importation.
JAMES LAUT,
281 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

ERELMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES
By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint works, fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 20 per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts. ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circular with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.

Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc, are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 imperial gals, color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. RITLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.



NORTHEY'S
STEAM PUMP WORKS
Boiler Feed Pumps, Air and Circulating Pumps, Steam Fire Pumps, Wrecking and Mining Pumps. Pumps Specially Adapted for Oil Pipe Lines, City Waterworks.
TORONTO, ONT.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
FOR
All the purposes of a Family Physic,
CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Fever, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood, are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disorded organs into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed, and of great benefits derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

THE FIRST GRAND EXCURSION
TO THE LANDS OF THE
TEMPERANCE COLONIZATION SOCIETY
ON THE SOUTH SASKATCHEWAN
Will Leave Toronto on June 22nd
and go by the Overland Route from the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway beyond Brandon

Arrangements have been made for cheap rates in first-class cars, not to be overcrowded, and special rates from all places east of Toronto and along the line.

Full particulars as to exact time and rates from each station given hereafter. Two or more separate trains will be provided, one having settlers' effects, live stock, &c., along with it for those who prefer it. The board have appointed five good reliable men to go along with the excursion and assist the settlers when they arrive in locating, &c.—Mr. Graham, M.P.P., S. W. Hill, of the Patrons of Husbandry, Rev. Mr. Young, formerly in that country, Mr. Grant, Grantham, and Alderman Lake, their Land Commissioner. Intending excursionists should communicate at once with us here, stating the number of their families going and what stock or goods they intend to take with them, that cars may be made up accordingly at different points, and full car rates thus secured. It will pay to take along most of what will be needed there—teams, farming utensils, &c., &c.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers for lands of September and October dates must settle their subscription either by cash or note before the 20th inst., or their numbers may be disposed of to later subscribers or others, and no payments will be taken from subscribers hereafter to later date than October until all subscribers of September and October dates have had the opportunity to secure their scrip.

J. ALPH. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.

N. M. MAYBEE, { FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER. } { A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c. }

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

B. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

WALL PAPERS

4c,—6c,—8c,—10c,

PER ROLL AT

Wilson's Drug Store.

THORLEY'S

Horse and Cattle

FOOD,

—AT—

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

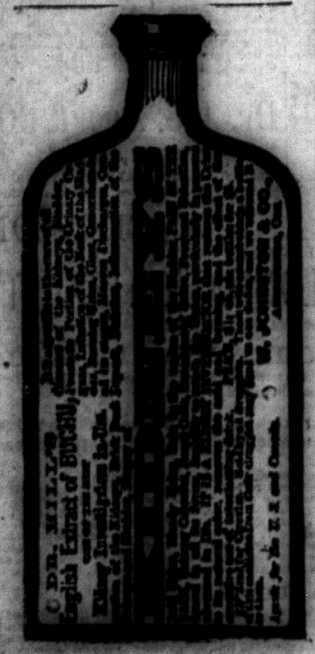
to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.



Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1856.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has even had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

—GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, -- Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard. Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

S. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

S. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 272. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 22, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

WIFE MURDER.

THE RESULT OF BROODING.

LONDON, June 15.—The citizens of Ridgetown were horrified last evening by rumors that a most fiendish and horrible murder had taken place a short distance from that town. Upon investigation, however, the rumors proved to be too true. The facts of the case are these: Mr. Wm. Rowland, who is a wealthy and hitherto much respected farmer of Oxford, has for some two years been laboring under the impression that his wife was endeavoring to poison him. Mr. Rowland has two sons who have left home on account of a disagreement with their father; one of these is now in Manitoba. One of these sons he accuses of being in league with his mother to kill him. Mr. Rowland went from one state to another, continually brooding over what he thought his wife's perfidy, until he finally erected a partition in the house; his wife cooking her own meals in one part, and he in the other. They went on for some months in this way, until Tuesday last when he was in town, and it is supposed that on going home the worse for liquor he and his wife started quarrelling, keeping it up till yesterday afternoon, when he ended it by taking down his rifle and shooting her through the shoulder, the bullet coming out through the breast, killing her instantly. The deed was discovered by one Alex. Whitshell, who sent here for Coroner Smith and the Chief of Police. Rowland was arrested and lodged in the police cells, making no effort to escape and freely acknowledging his guilt. He keeps constantly walking the narrow confines of his cell, crying and wringing his hands, saying, "Oh, my God, why did I do it," and a great many like expressions. He will be removed to Chatham and tried at the next Assizes. The insanity plea will be the defence, and there certainly does appear to be some grounds for it, although he is perfectly sane on all other matters.

—The exemption of several individuals from Typhoid Fever, which recently prevailed very largely in a Western town, was directly traced to the fact that they maintained an excellent state of health by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and may be had of all Druggists. Price 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

The *American Agriculturist* for JULY is very full of valuable information for the farmer, Gardner, and House-keeper, including much that will interest all others. Among the leading contributors are: Prof. Caldwell, of Cornell University, on Ensilage Experiments; Prof. Sanborn, of Dartmouth, on Time of Cutting Hay; Hon. F. D. Coburn, of Kansas, on The Swine of Ten States; Prof. Swallow, of Missouri University, on Southern Pastures; D. Z. Evans, Jr., of Pennsylvania, on feeding Poultry, etc. Of the sixty or seventy illustrative engravings and sketches, ore those of Aylesbury Ducks; Toulouse Geese; A Farm Post Driver; Method of Stacking Hay; A Brush-Roller; Stable Floors; Prairie Chickens; by Jas. Mortimer Murphy; The Pernicious Bind-Weed, by Dr. George Thurber; Saffron, True and False; A Fine Narcissus. The injurious insects in the Farm and Garden, at this season, receive much attention, in engravings and descriptions. A Prize Plan of a House costing $2,000, is given, with full plans and specifications; also a new valuable Heating Furnice (unpatented), for burning logs and knotty wood, etc. "Farming Come to the Front," is a suggestive editorial. The Humbug Columns show up various swindling schemes. The Farm and Garden Notes supply much needed and timely information. The Household contains numerous articles, with engravings, on Preserving Ice, Canning Fruit, Folding-Table, Catch-Alls, Harvest Drinks, etc. A Fourth of July scene will interest the Young Folks, while the *Doctor's Talks* contain much that is instructive. Orange Judd & Co., Publishers, New York. $1.50 per annum, 15c. per number.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS—Debilitated Constitutions.—When climate, age, or hardships, have undermined the health, skin diseases are prone to arise and augment the existing weakness. Holloway's medicaments daily prove most serviceable even under the most untoward circumstances. This well-known and highly-esteemed unguent possesses the finest balsamic virtues, which soothe and heal without inflaming or irritating the most tender skin or most sensitive sore. Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible for curing bad legs, varicose veins, swelled ankles, erysipelas, scaly skin, and every variety of skin disease. Over all these disorders Holloway's remedies exert a quick and favorable action, and, where cure is possible, gradually but certainly arrive at that consummation. They are invaluable in the cure of scrofula and scurvy.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Fenelon Falls, Buckhorn Rapids and Burleigh Canals.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on WEDNESDAY, *the Fifth Day of July next*, for the construction of two Lift Locks, Bridge Piers and other works at Fenelon Falls; also, the construction of a Lock at Buckhorn Rapids, and for the construction of three Locks, a Dam and Bridge Piers at Burleigh Falls.

The work at each of these places, will be let separately.

Maps of the respective localities, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after WEDNESDAY, the *Twenty-First Day of June, next*, where printed forms of Tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works at Fenelon Falls will be furnished at that place, and for those at Buckhorn and Burleigh, information may be obtained at the resident Engineer's office, Peterboro'.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders for the different works must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, as follows:—

For the Fenelon Falls work.. $1,000
Do Buckhorn Rapids work.. $500
Do Burleigh Falls work.... $1,500

And these respective amounts shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the different parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, May 22nd, 1882.

Murray Canal!

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for MURRAY CANAL," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, for the formation of a Canal to connect the head waters of the Bay of Quinte with Presquile Harbor, Lake Ontario.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office and at Brighton, on and after THURSDAY, THE EIGHTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $3,000 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and on the terms stated in the specification.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 269

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will save a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	25
2.	Teething Life, Toothache, Faceache	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	25
8.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Vertigo	25
9.	Headaches, Sick Headache	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
14.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Erysipelas	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague	25
23.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, $1.00	
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza	50
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness of Hearing	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ontario.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
G. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 3rd,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY *Flouring Mills,*

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fil all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the owest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y,
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,
Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,
AGENT AT MADOC.
Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.
May 12th, 1882. 267

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,
ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.
The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from
7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,
according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
2280. Ashley Block, Belleville.

Silverhair's Quest

Down in the meadow-land, far and fair,
I met this morning, sweet Silverhair.
"What do you here?" I asked the small rover,
"Oh, I am seeking a four-leaved clover!"

"What will that do for you, little one?"
"Give me all good things under the sun,—
Not me, only, but Mother, moreover:
That's why I look for a four-leaved clover!"

"Would not your service, these morning hours,
Do her more good than a field of flowers?"
Ah, she but murmured over and over:
"No, I must find her a four-leaved clover!"

All about us the larks were singing,
Roses their sweet warm breath were flinging:
Heedless of duty, and pleasure, moreover,
Silverhair looked for a four-leaved clover.

Ah, older seekers, the broad land over,
Are looking, to-day, for a four-leaved clover!
—RUTH HALL, *in St. Nicholas for June.*

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Correction Box.

Yesterday morning a missionary man came to our Sunday-school, and told us all about the little heathen. They don't have to be dressed up, nor learn the catechism, nor sew patchwork, nor behave, nor do anything disagreeable. And they don't know the value of money; they'd a great deal rather have a bright button than a gold dollar.

In the afternoon, when we were ready for church, mother gave me a five-cent piece, "Thatis to put in the correction box," says she. "The missionary is going to preach, and your father and I want you to give him something for the heathen."

On the way to church, Johnny said: "It isn't the least use to send five centees to the heathen. They'd rather have a bright button than a gold dollar, and of course they wouldn't care for five cents. And there's no candy in heathenland, so what dothey want of money, anyhow?"

Then I said: "If I only had my button-string, we could give a button, and spend the five centees for candy, and so we'd be pleased all 'round." Johnny said that was a good idea; and "there's a button loose on my jacket this minute; and if I can twist off another before the correction box comes 'round, I'll give it to you, Kitty."

I thought it was a lovely plan, for Johnny's buttons are just beauties. I heard mother tell sister Em that they cost two dollars a dozen. They look like gold. But when we got to church, they made me go into the pew first, and father put Johnny beside him next the door, so we couldn't talk.

The missionary talked a long time, and then they sang "Greenland's Icy Mountains," and then they went 'round with the correction boxes. Father takes one of them, and they're on long sticks like a corn-popper, and deep, so 't'other folks can't see what you put in. I had to drop in my five cents, and then mother and Em put in their money, and last of all Johnny put in his butt'n. He held his hand close to the box when he did it, and then he looked at me behind the others, and nodded, so I'd know he had his five cents all safe.

This morning we bought five lovely squares of taffy. We didn't have time to eat it before school, and when we were going home, Johnny said: "Let us wait till after dinner, and then give everybody a piece; and then I'll tell father what the missionary said, an I maybe after this he'll give buttons, and it 'ill save him a great deal of money."

So we waited, and after dinner, just as we took out the candy to divide it, father pulled something bright out of his pocket, and rolled it across the table to mother. She thought it was money, and said, "Just what I wanted!" But it wasn't money; it was a brass button.

"How did you come by this?" said she.

"I found it in the correction box, yesterday afternoon," said father. "Some little rascal put it in, I suppose, and spent his money for candy, and whoever he is, he ought to have a wholesome lesson. If he was my son——"

And then mother said, "Why, it is just like Johnny's buttons!" And sister Em said, "Well, there's one gone off his Sunday jacket. I noticed it this morning, and meant to speak about it."

Everybody looked at us. Father asked what we had in that paper, and "John, is that your button?" And what could we say but yes? They called us unhappy children, and sent us up stairs.

We've both had a wholesome lesson. I had one 'cause they said I put it into Johnny's head. For two weeks, father is going to put our pennies away for the heathen, to make us remember.

Johnny says he wishes he was a heathen. —*St. Nicholas for June.*

They Were Stopped.

The burglar, being the natural enemy of his kind, any adverse fate which befalls him will excite approval. The other night two of them entered a house in Erie, Pennsylvania, whose residents had gone out for the evening. A passer-by, detecting them, called out the neighbors, who surrounded the house. After loading themselves with plunder, one of them happened to look out of the window, saw that the house was surrounded and determined to break through the line. He rushed into the street, and was met by a man with a scythe. With an oath the burglar bid him stand out of the way and threatened to draw his pistol. Before he could do so the scythe fell upon his neck inflicting a horrible gash from which the blood spurted. He fell, but in spite of his wounds rose to his feet and began to fight for his liberty. He was secured, as was the other man, who had hid between two bed-ticks in the house, and both were taken to the station. Had the scythe had full swing, it would probably have beheaded him. It is to be regretted that it did not have full swing.

The Philadelphia *Record* wants to see the public eat less beef and more fish, and thus cut down their doctor's bills. It has all long known that beef was unhealthy, but has kept still for fear of hurting some butcher's feelings.

A Virginia negro found a loaded Parrott-shell and wanted to see how it looked inside. His wife found the ax, but her husband is mysteriously missing.

ALL SORTS.

A writ of attachment—A love letter.

Women's temper and the stock market are very uncertain.

It is easy enough for a vocalist to sing a waltz; to waltz a sing is another thing.

Sensible to the last, the dying cobbler folded his hands and murmured: "It's awl up! I'm pegging out!"

A kiss is called tetenamequiliztli in Mexico. Good long kiss, that.—*New Haven Register.* But thrilling as peaches and cream.

Arabi Bey's temper is truly awful. Egypt has seen no such display of unseemly passion since Mrs. Potiphar tore off Joseph's coat-tail.

An exchange has an article headed. "Get Hold of a Boy's Heart." Bah! The place to get hold of a boy is the scuff of the neck.

"Ananias' Jr." How can you learn to be a first-class liar? Get engaged to two girls and the faculty will sort o' come to you.

The most sensible people of the country live at Lansing, Mich. A butcher-shop in that place bears the sign, "Closed till meat gets cheaper."

Saratoga trunks are way off now. No young lady can possibly visit a summer resort and be fashionable without a Jumbo trunk. That is the latest size.

Feeing waiters is now regarded by good society as the height of vulgarity. The waiters themselves consider it the highest evidence of good breeding.

"I make my living by walking and talking," said the book canvasser. "If that is so," said the victim, "please do your walking now and your talking to some other fellow."

'Dear me!" said Mrs. Partington the other day, "young girls nowadays are not what their mothers used to be. Half of them are sufferers from nervous perspirations!"

An Ohio man unpinned a tidy from a chair and wiped his nose upon it. It takes an Ohio man to solve mysteries. Now we know what in thunder a tidy is for.

Some scientist now observes that even the clam has parasites. He would have observed as much before if he had ever noticed the crowd around a free chowder.

Proprietors of seashore resorts are growling at the backwardness of the season. They like weather that will enable them to charge a man $1.50 for a fifteen-cent meal.

"Father! When a hen sets on an egg three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet the egg is thenceforward a failure; but as a species of testimonial it is strikingly aromatic and expressive."

It is all very well for health journals to tell people who are restless and unable to sleep at night to place the head of their bed toward the north, but it does no good unless you take the baby to the other end of the house and place its head against the south.

"What are your amusements this spring?" asked a country cousin of her city cousin whom she had come up to visit for a few days. "Showing my house to idle people who pretend they want to buy it," replied the city cousin, sweetly.

The Measure of her Love.

"Myrtle, dear?"

"Yes, George, what *is* it?" replied the girl, glancing shyly upward.

The radiant glory of a summer moon shone down upon the earth this June night, bathing in all its mellow splendor the leafy branches of the sturdy old oaks that had for centuries shaded the entrance to Castle McMurty and laughed defiance to the fierce gales that every winter came howling down in all their cruel force and fury from the moorlands lying to the westward of the castle. On the edge of the broad demesne that stretched away to the south stood a large brindle cow, and as the moonlight flecked with silvery lustre her starboard ribs she seemed to Myrtle a perfect picture of sweet content and almost holy calm.

"Is it not a beautiful night, dearest?" murmured the girl. "See how the moonbeams flutter down through the trees, making strange lights and shadows that flit among the shrubs and flowers in such a weird, ghost-like fashion. The dell is indeed clothed with loveliness to-night, sweetheart."

"Yes," said George W. Simpsop, "this is the boss;" and then, looking down into the pure, innocent face that was lifted to his, he took in his own broad, third-base palm the little hand that erstwhile held up Myrtle's polonaise. As they stood there silently in the bosky glade George passed his arm silently but firmly around Myrtle's waist.

The noble girl did not shy.

"Do you love me, sweetheart?" he asked in accents that were tremulous with tremulousness.

Myrtle's head was drooping now, and the rosy blushes of Calumet avenue innocence were chasing each other across her peachy cheeks.

George drew her more closely to him. If a mosquito had tried to pass between them it would have been bad—for the mosquito.

"Can you doubt me, darling?" he whispered. "You surely must know that I love you with a wild, passionate, whoa-Emma love that can never die. Do you not love me a little in return?"

For an instant the girl did not speak. George heard the whisking of the brindle cow's tail break in rudely upon the solemn stillness of the night, and ever and anon came the dull thud of the bullfrog as he jumped into a neighboring pond. Presently Myrtle placed her arms about his neck, and, with a wistful, baby's-got-the-cramp look in her sweet face, she said to him; "I love you, George, with a deathless devotion that will eventually keep you broke." And with these fateful words she adjusted her rumpled bang and fearlessly led the way to an ice-cream lair.

Young ladies with artificially clear complexions should not permit the young men to kiss them on the cheek if they would become married. To go off quickly, they should keep their powder dry.

Interesting Traits in Monkeys.

In Mexico, monkeys are generally caught in box-traps. The Mexican farmer rarely kills a capuchin-monkey. Man can afford to bear with his poor relatives where nature has been so kind to all, and in some districts of Oaxaca the *monitos* are as petulant as the sacred apes of Benares. Still, it is possible that this Hindoo-like forbearance of our nxt neighbors has something to do with their indolence, for I suspect that north of the Rio Grande the propensities of the long-fingered four-handers would "severely strin our tolerance," as Mr. Evarts said of the peculiar ethics of the Salt Lake Saints. Nor does the monkey-ridden ranchero object to their extermination by proxy: wherever maize is cultivated in the neighborhood of the river-forests the trapper is generally welcome. The box-trap method can be successfully employed only where the haunts of the game are well known, for the capuchins won't go out of their way without very special inducements, and in a field where monkeys have been caught before, their relatives become as circumspect as pick-pockets in a metropolitan opera-house.

I once watched such a field for a whole afternoon before we caught one of the pilferers—probably an outsider who had strolled in on the chance of getting a free lunch. The trapper had taken us to the loft of a corn-bin, where we could survey the garden and a portion of the adjacent woodlands; but our visitors gave the *trampa* a wide berth, though their sidelong glances showed that they had not forgotten the place. They nosed about in the stubble, but the gleaners had been beforehand with them, and, after an apparently aimless ramble among the furrows, one gray-headed old brigand happened to fetch up right in front of the box, perhaps much to his own surprise, though, by a strange coincidence, five of his relatives reached there at about the same time. The gray-head raised himself ou his hind-legs, surveyed the field in every direction, and then began to *look*—i. e., approached the box in a roundabout way, lowering his head with every step, till he reached the trap-hole, where he settled down on his haunches but with one hand in position for a sudden back-spring. With the other he explored the sand for maize-kernels—*in trumpe paratus.* His manœvros seemed to have resected on the imagination of his companions, for two youngsters took to their heels, but presently returned, and with a bravado-flourish of their tails, advanced to within a few inches of the *trampa.* Turning half round, to let the by-standers witness the proofs of his heroism, one of them stretched out his hand till it all but touched the suspicious apparatus, but then, as if struck with a sudden horror at the thought of possible consequences, they both fled more precipitately than before, and rushed into the arms of a motherly old capuchina, whose caresses at last composed their overwrought feelings.

Their comrades in the meantime encroached upon the old man's claim till he got up to reconnoitre the rear of the *trampa.* Not a crumb was in sight, but his sense of smell seemed to reveal the riches within, for, after a careful examination of the bottom-board, he raised his head with an impatient jerk and a glance in the direction of the farm-house: "A sad comment on modern hospitality and Christian civilization!"

The party at the other end crowded around the entrance and grinned at each other with excitement. The *trampa* had been baited with *meladas,*—ripe corn-ears boiled in treacle; the corn alone would have been enticing enough, but the syrup made it so nearly irresistible that every now and then one of the tempted capuchins had to ease his nerves by a rush to the rear or a spring against the picket-fence. The return of the sachem saved them from greater indiscretions, for some of them had already begun to measure the depth of the box with their outstretched arms. Befo e long, however, their impatience revived; the junior members of the conference seemed to advocate an attack *en masse,* but before matters came to a crisis a new-comer appeared on the stage—a lank and hungry-looking stranger, who seemed to have emerged from an elder-coppice behind the fence. For a minute or two he watched the proceedings in silence, and then marched straight upon the box, evidently resolved to astonish the natives. He squeezed himself through the trap-hole with the success that often attends a bold enterprise, and easily obtained possession of ten select *meladas*—a monopoly, in fact, for in the next moment his pre-emption was ratified by the fall of the tail-board. The sachem turned round with a coughing grunt,—"I told you so,"—then took to his heels, and, seized with a sudden panic, the whole troop fled, shrieking, in the direction of the high timber.

Monkeys caught in steel-traps are wildly obstreperous and can hardly ever be tamed; their first experience of man's inhumanity to man seems to have left an indelible impression. Steel-traps make their captives ferocious. There is something in the arrangement and *modus operandi* of the treacherous implement that appears to aggravate the horrors of the result and excite the wrath of a naturally savage animal to the raging pitch; the struggles of a captured wild-cat sometimes liberate her at the cost of a limb, and, if the iron has not collared her at the very middle of the neck, she will tear herself out at the risk of leaving her scalp behind.

Pitfalls have the opposite effect: they ow their prisoners; the darkness and mystery of the predicament and the uncertainty of the result seem to paralyze their energies. In Abyssinia, where all our principal menagerie-men have an agent or two, sand-foxes, jackals, and even hyenas, are often caught in pits and taken alive by a very simple process: the hunter goes down, lariats his quailing captives, and, while his partner draws the rope tight, he ties their four legs, gags them with a thong of a rawhide, and the dire "*fera*" are dragged out like butcher-calves.

Sir Charles Hall, being seized with paralysis, has resigned the office of Vice-Chancellor.

A New Yorker will make a dimple in your cheek for thirty cents and warrant it stand in any climate for six weeks.

All the legends connected with Southern blood hounds have to give way when tramp throws the animal over a fence as fast as they come up to him.

Just at the Wrong Time.

Mr. Robert Wilson, of the City Sueevor's office, and Street Commissioner of the Eastern Division for the Board of Public Works, Toronto, Ont., who is very fond of shooting, says: "To lose a duck hunt is a loss for which there is no adequate recompense. This misfortune lately overtook me. The boys got together recently and made arrangements for a good hunt. At the time the arrangements were entered into I was in good health generally; but, just as the shooting was to take place, my old enemy, the rheumatism, came back to stay with me awhile again, and I had to forego the pleasure. The rheumatism has been a source of great bother to me, and I have done a great deal of doctoring for it, without much good. When this last attack came on me and crippled my hands so that they were drawn up, a friend of mine recommended St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I tried it, I am happy to say, and the result is that I am now cured and as well as ever. St. Jacobs Oil succeeded where more than a score of other liniments and medicines had failed."

Prince Bismarck is somewhat better, but continues to suffer much from gout, a waning appetite and indigestion. Acute pain has of late kept him from sleeping. If he is able to do so he will stay a few weeks in Berlin, in order to be present at the second reading of the Tobacco Monopoly bill. If he cannot do this, he will immediately proceed to a watering place. In spite of his illness the Chancellor continues daily to work as much as possible with his second son, Count William.

All of the various intoxicating beverages are sold in the Maine drug stores under the generic name of nose paint, and thus the trade in pigments becomes an importante item in the druggist's business.

Substitute for Fresh Air and Exercise.—Persons of sedentary habits, or who are employed in factories, etc., require something to assist nature, as confinement and want of exercise is sure, sooner or later, to impair the digestive powers. Then it is that nature requires a stimulant such as Briggs' Botanic or Stomach Bitters. It creates an appetite, strengthens the digestive organs, overcomes biliousness and tones the whole system. It is brought within the reach of all, as it sells at 25 cents a package, and makes one-half a gallon of a splendid mixture, equal to what is sold in bottles at $2 for three-fourths of a pint. Directions accompanying each package. Simple as steeping tea or coffee.

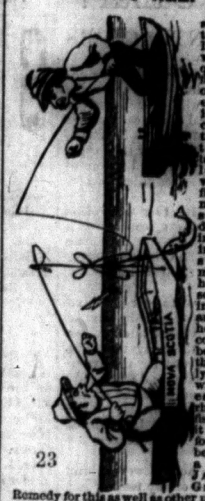
THE GENERAL ELECTION.—The general election is now on the tapis. It may perhaps be a useful hint to intimate that an absolute lead at the polls may be obtained by the judicious distribution to the electors of PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns. Every sufferer would be made happy, and would certainly vote for the person affording them relief. Safe, sure, painless. Beware of dangerous substitutes.

"Yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy, as may illustrate
Most, them fully satisfied."

Both justice and mercy are almost unknowa virtues to the common class of Photographers. Always get the best and you will get the cheapest. Wait until you visit Toronto and then be sure and go to Bryce's Photographic Studio, 118 King st., West where you will get justice and mercy artistically blended and be fully satisfied.

A. P. T.

ALWAYS KEEP COOL.



To stick to your subject and the truth is an excellent plan, and whether it be in questions of finance or fishing, or any topic whatever, civil or political, always keep cool and tell the truth. However, there is a certain margin allowed for lying, when it comes to fishing, that is permitted in no other subject, and no doubt our friends in the picture are indulging in that special employment, as well, perhaps, as in a little scientific swearing. Their bodies and tempers are hot and the air is cool as they should be, but are not, and they are apparently in the condition when it is much easier to catch rheumatism than fish, in which case it would be well for them that they be provided with a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy for this as well as other painful ailments.

WE'LL NAIL ITS COLORS TO THE MAST.

"Hello, Denny! what is the trouble?" "Oh, I'm all broke up," was the response to the inquiry of an old shipmate of William G. Denniston, one of Farragut's war-worn veterans, well known in the southern section of this city, who came limping into the American office yesterday. "I thought I would go under the hatches this time," continued Denniston, "I never suffered so much in my life. I had the rheumatic gout so bad that I could not get off the bed or put my foot to the floor, and would have been there yet if a friend had not recommended ST. JACOBS OIL to me. I hesitated some time before getting a bottle, thinking it was another one of those advertised nostrums, but was finally induced to give it a trial, and a lucky day it was for me. Why, bless my stars! after bathing the limb thoroughly with the Oil I felt relief, and my faith was pinned to ST. JACOBS OIL after that. I freely say that if it had not been for ST. JACOBS OIL I should, in all probability, be still housed. My foot pains me but little, and the swelling has entirely passed away. It beats anything of the kind I have ever heard of, and any person who doubts it send them to me at 1926 South Tenth st.—*Philadelphia Times.*

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When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his "Favorite Prescription" would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted and continued to employ the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged. Thousands of ladies employed the "Favorite Prescription" and were speedily cured. By druggists.

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Somebody's Child.

Somebody's child is dying—dying with the flush of hope on his young face, and somebody's mother thinking of the time when that dear face will be hidden where no ray of hope can brighten it—because there was no cure for consumption. Reader, if the child be your neighbor's take this comforting word to the mother's heart before it is too late. Tell her that consumption is curable; that men are living to-day whom the physicians pronunced incurable, because one lung had been almost destroyed by the disease. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds; surpasses cod liver oil, hypophosphites, and other medicines in curing the disease. Sold by druggists.

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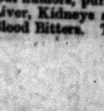

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THE SURVIVORS OF THE "JEANNETTE."

Terrible Suffering of these Brave Men—Unfair Criticisms of Dead Men—Danenhower's Reception in New York.

Nearly three years of absence, twenty-one months imprisonment in the frozen seas, and twelve hours of interviews more or less importunate, are calculated to make the blessings of home very real to Lieutenant Danenhower. The world is already familiar with his wonderful experiences in the long arctic voyage so tragically closed, and yet the readers of the newspapers eagerly scanned the details of his reception in the port of New York on Sunday morning, the 28th ult. He arrived with Mr. Newcomb, the naturalist, Long Sing, the tough Chinaman, and poor Jack Coles, the insane boatswain, on the White Star steamer the *Celtic*. A little company, consisting of a few near relatives of the Lieutenant, a delegation from the Geographical Society of New York, and some reporters, put out from the barge office at the Battery about 8 o'clock, in the small steamer the *John Birkbeck*, and neared the *Celtic* just as she was leaving the Quarantine. The ship slowed, and the Lieutenant's brother-in-law clambered to the deck. A moment later the gallant explorer leaped down to the upper deck of the *Birkbeck*, and was wrapped in the arms of his father, clasped and caressed by his mother, hugged by his brother, and generally shaken and embraced and wept over and laughed with by the little crowd of friends from whom he had been so long separated. The small steamer was about to start for New York with its prize, when the Lieutenant remarked, says one of the reporters, in a blunt and surprised way: "Why, I can't leave Jack. Who is to take care of him!" and so he climbed to the *Celtic*, was rejoined by his friends, and they all came to the city together.

Young Danenhower—for the hero is only thirty-one—is described as a tall, well-built man, with dark hair and eyes, a close brown beard, and a face completely browned by exposure. He is athletic. "Ah, Harry," he exclaimed to a friend, "I'd like to have a wrestle with you. If I had you on a greensward instead of a ship's deck, I'd down you quickly." He comes home in very good spirits, in spite of his terrible sufferings, and in good general health. His right eye is still intact, but it is not certain that he can regain the use of the left one, which is now nearly blind, and as to which the doctors disagree. He is still compelled to wear goggles, but he is not confined to a darkened room. He speaks in glowing terms of the regimen under which the company of the unfortunate *Jeannette* were kept, and says that their health generally was excellent. This was due to a good provision of canned vegetables, to the close regulation of the exercise and clothing of the men, and to the strict temperance enforced as to all alcoholic stimulants. The men were obliged to take active exercise two hours every day. Games of foot-ball on the ice, races on foot or skates and in sledges, hunting excursions, everything, were resorted to keep up their spirits, and vary the terrible monotony of the life they were condemned to.

On the whole the company showed marvellous mental elasticity as well as physical endurance. Shut in the locked sea of broken ice, they literally laughed at death. Poor De Long was always sanguine, always cheerful, never ceasing his efforts to keep the men in his charge up to the trial they were passing through, and never relaxing the vigilance with which he watched over every detail of their conduct. Lieutenant Danenhower speaks admiringly of the Captain, and asked the reporters particularly to deny for him that he had intended at any time to cast any reflection upon his conduct. He also said that in his opinion Melville, who was in charge of the relief expedition, had done everthing in his power, and all and more than his duty required, in his management of that undertaking. To the *Herald* reporter he remarked: "Let me say emphatically that I consider it very unfair to Melville in his absence, and toward the memory of De Long, who is dead, to criticise those who cannot defend themselves." In which manly sentiment every honest heart will agree.

It is one of the most curious incidents in this whole strange story that the men who have returned to us from tortures such as Dante hardly dreamed at for his frozen inferno seem to regard their experience with great equanimity. What we read of in a connected tale, they have borne through a long series of slowly passing hours, and they seem to recall now, not the horrible sum total of their suffering, but its tedious monotony. "I think," said Lieutenant Danenhower, "we were more worried and depressed by the sameness and dreariness of the scene—the utter solitude—than anything else. To go upon deck every day and look out upon the same vast, endless waste of ice—it was that which we appeared to feel the most." And yet, though to this were added the fearful struggle with the elements in the "retreat," the hard escape with life, the long enforced darkness from the blinded eyes, Lieutenant Danenhower still nurses schemes of further and more daring exploration. Speaking of the discovery of the north pole, he says, "I think that, with repeated efforts, something can be accomplished toward it. My experience of three months, of boating and sledding leads me to think that Markham's latitude, the highest so far reached [about 400 miles from the pole], can be surpassed. I have a plan of my own, but would not care to go into that at present."

The Lieutenant's faithful care of poor Jack Cole was very touching. He would not come ashore till the unfortunate boatswain had been taken in charge by the naval authorities. It will be remembered that Cole's mind was broken down, the Lieutenant thinks not so much by his own sufferings as by the sight of that of his companions. He has at times been very violent, and was pinioned on his arrival here; but he was entirely quiet and happy coming up the bay, and was particularly anxious to kiss every one whom he recognized. It is announced that he will be placed by Mr. Bennett in a private asylum, and Lieutenant Danenhower has hopes of his ultimate recovery. Long Sing, the Chinaman, was as calm as an Oriental fatalist could be expected to be. He gave his opinion that the north pole was a "belly good countlee," and expressed his intentions for the future in the curt phrase, "Mebbe go back."

Lieutenant Danenhower was present at the Decoration day ceremonies in New York on the 30th, where the miniature *Jeannette*, crushed in the ice—the whole represented in flowers, and borne before the Lieutenant's carriage—must have given the final touch of contrast between his present situation and the experiences of the last three years.—*Harper's Weekly.*

FOUR LES DAMES.

Any neat utility costumes will do for a travelling suit.

Velvet is to constitute one of the most fashionable of summer trimmings.

Crape in all shades of color is the favorite material for dressy capote bonnets.

Street costumes and walking suits should never be made with pannier draperies.

Worth says that only one woman in five pays her dressmaker's bills without being dunned.

Nett to dark green and royal blue, the favorite color for street wear is the new shade of golden brown.

A lace pin with the wearer's monogram in tiny diamonds and emeralds is among the elegant novelties in jewellery.

Ladies with esthetic tastes are having dresses made of Madras muslin window curtains in oriental designs and colors.

Ridiculously high prices are now paid for old gold or silver chatelaines, trinkets and jewels of any kind showing a genuine stamp of antiquity.

Feathers and flowers are used in profusion by French modistes, and painted ribbon and painted lace add greatly to the elegance of dress bonnets and hats.

Sleeveless vests, opening from the waist on a waistcoat, are very fashionable, but they always require either a large collar in stamine and embroidery or a full lace jabot.

Fencing is being introduced among indoor amusements for young women. It is said to give more grace of movement and pose than any exercise, not even excepting dancing. A pair of goods foils can be bought for $2.

The prettiest shoulder capes this season are cut quite plain across the back, fitting the shoulders perfectly, but in front they are laid in loose easy folds across the chest, fastening together about the sixth button from the throat with a bow and by long ends of watered silk ribbon.

To fix bonnet strings, many elegant pins are devised; notably, two arrows tied with a ribbon, a small umbrella in pearls with diamond handle, running hounds, owls' heads, and sets of five sparrows strung on a silver thread. Besides these there are eggs represented by pearls in a nest.

Some attention was paid to cosmetics in the fourteenth century. Here's a genuine recipe of that date: "For to make a woman's neke white and softe; tak fresh swynes grece molten, and hennes grece and the whites of egges half rested, and do therto a little popyl mele, enoynt hir therewith ofte."

New tea gowns have straight redingotes, with short skirts deeply folded in plaits in front and box-plaited behind. White camel's hair is a favorite fabric for these gowns, with collar, cuffs and sash, also bows of bronze green, copper-red, or sapphire-blue velvet. Embroidery in the material is also used for the trimming.

The last fashion in menus is a horn-shaped bag in paper, on which is written the name; from the inside peep out three rosebuds. As an invitation to dinner, little cards are sent with a tiny gilt table engraved upon them; should the invite be for tea, a teapot stands on the table; underneath merely appears the date and signature.

A fleeting, but rather uncommon, mode is to cut the cross bands from Indian shawls and utilize them for trimming dresses. Thus a polonaise in white summer vicuna will be completed by large Indian revers in lavenue style, and the accompanying skirt of white Sicilienne will have the same bias set off by silk pompon tassels falling over a tick white chicoree.

It appears that the choice of colors in personal adornment is governed this season to a great extent by æstheticism. "Tawny shades ascend and descend the scale in as many degrees as one or more octaves on a musical instrument. Fading away they sink into pale yellowish blendings, or growing deeper they attain gradually to the "leonine' hues of the now prominent sunflower."

It is wise for a mother to take time to dress and be fair in her children's eyes; to read for their sake to learn to talk well and to live in to-day. The circle the mother draws around her is more wholesome for the child than the one he has to make for himself, and she is responsible for his social surroundings. It is not easy to be the child's most interesting companion and to make home his strongest magnet, but the mothers who have done this have been the mothers of good men.

Overdid it: "Why, of course you want a telephone put in your house," said the canvasser to the business man; "it will be so handy when your wife wants to talk to you." "There," said the business man, picking up a stool, "that will do. I listened to you when you urged the point that I could order provisions from the butcher, and I looked with favor on your representations that it would afford unequalled facilities for ordering in the beer, but when you tell me that the only rest I get during the day is going to be ruthlessly busted into through the medium of a galvanized tintype, then it is time you was breathing your atmosphere intoother ears. You may make yourself less adjacent, young man."

Reading from the local paper: "Lost, a blue sapphire gentleman's scarf-pin," etc. Schoolma'am, meditatively.—"What a jewel of a man he must be!"

Mr. Labouchere was about to move lately "that the House of Lords is obstructive, an accessory, dangerous, and ought to be abolished," but the House was just then counted out.

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Revised Edition of the Pathetic Old History.

Damon and Pythias were named after a popular secret organization because they were so solid on each other. They thought more of each other than anybody. They borrowed chewing tobacco, and were always sociable and pleasant. They slept together, and unitedly "stood off" the landlady from month to month in the most cheerful and harmonious manner. If Pythias snored in the night like a blast of a fog horn, Damon would not get mad and kick him in the stomach, as some would. He gently, but firmly, took him by the nose and lifted him up and down to the merry rhythm of "The Ladies in Our Block."

They loved each other in season and out of season. Their affection was like the soft bloom on the nose of a Wyoming legislator. It never grew pale or wilted. It was always there. If Damon was at the bat, Pythias was on deck. If Damon went to church and invited starvation, Pythias would go too, and would vote on the handsomest baby until the First National Bank of Syracuse would refuse to honour his checks.

But one day Damon got too much budge, and told the venerable and colossal old royal bummer of Syracuse what he thought of him. Then Dionysius told the chief engineer of the sausage grinder to turn on steam and prepare for business. But Damon thought of Pythias, and how Pythias hadn't so much to live for as he had, and he made a compromise by offering to put Pythias in soak while the only genuine Damon went to see his girl, who lived in Albany. Three days were given him to get around and redeem Pythias, and if he failed his friend would go to protest.

We will now suppose three days to have elapsed since the proceding. A large party of enthusiastic citizens of Syracuse gathered around the grand stand, and Pythias is on the platform cheerfully taking off his coat. Near by stands a man with a broad ax. The Syracuse silver cornet band has just played "It's funny when you feel that way," and the chaplain has made a long prayer, Pythias sliding a trade dollar into his hand and whispering to him to give him his money's worth. The declaration of independence has been read, and the man on the left is running his thumb playfully over the edge of his meat-ax. Pythias takes off his collar and tie, swearing softly to himself at his miserable luck.

It is now the proper time to throw in the solitary horseman. The horizontal bars of golden light from the setting sun gleam and glitter from the dome of the court house, and bathe the great plains of Syracuse with mellow splendor. The billowy piles of fleecy bronze in the eastern sky look soft and yielding, like a Sara Bernhardt. The blowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea, and all nature seems oppressed with the solemn hush and stillness of the surrounding and engulfing horror.

The solilary horseman is seen coming along the Albany and Syracuse toll road. He jabs the Mexican spurs into the foamy flank of his noble Cayuse plug, and the lash of the quirt as it moves through the air singing a merry song.

Damon has been delayed by road agents and washouts, and he is a little behind time. Besides, he fooled a little too long and dallied in Albany with his fair gazelle. But he is making up time now, and he sails into the jail yard just in time to take his part. He and Pythias fall in each other's arms, borrow a chew of fine cut from each other and weep to slow music. Dionysius comes before the curtain, bows and says the exercises will be postponed. He orders the band to play something soothing, gives Damon the appointment of superintendent of public instruction, and Pythias the Syracuse post office, and everything is lovely. Orchestra plays something very touchful, curtain comes down. Keno. *In hoc waufruct nux comica est.*—*Bill Nye.*

The Consumption of Intoxicants in England.

The highest sum contributed to the English treasury in any one year by alcohol was £31,000,000, paid in 1874. In 1881 this had fallen to £28,500,000. Thus in seven years, although the population had increased by 2,000,000, the revenue from intoxicants had diminished by £2,500,000. These are the figures given by Mr. Gladstone in the budget. According to this the alcoholic tax fell off from 20s. a head in 1874 to 16s. 6d. in 1881, a reduction of about 18 per cent. Another statistician, of less authority indeed, but a specialist of some standing, Mr. W. Hoyle, places the reduction even higher. He estimates the gross national expenditure upon intoxicating liquors in 1881 at £123,242,400. In 1875 he calculated that the drink bill amounted to £142,741,669, a reduction in six years of £19,000,000. The average expenditure on drink, which in 1875 was £4. 7s. 4d. per head, had fallen in 1881, allowing for the increase of population, to £3. 10s. 10d.—a reduction of nearly 19 per cent. A third way of ascertaining the rise and fall of the consumption of intoxicants is afforded by the statistical abstracts, from which there seems to have been a reduction in consumption of from 16 to 17 per cent. We may, therefore, take it as proved that Englishmen on an average drink at least 17 per cent. less alcoholic beverages than they did in 1874-5.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Rich Soil.

"How is the soil in Kansas?" asked one of the group as the traveller paused.

"Richest in the world, sir," was the reply. "I know a New York State man who went to Kansas seven years ago with only $15 in cash, and he is now worth $20,000."

"Whew! What did he raise principally?"

"I believe it was a cheque, sir; but they couldn't exactly prove it on him! Think of a soil that will raise a bank cheque for $190 to $19,000, and in a backward season at that!"—*Ex.*

Mr. Civiale has just finished a complete description of Che Alps, on a new plan, profusely illustrated by photography. The French Academy emphatically commends the work.

SPARKS OF SCIENCE.

The electric light will affect the colors of cloths as well as paintings in the same way but not so quickly, as sunlight.

Tincture of eucalyptus has been found by Dr. Sinclair Stevenson to have effected the recovery of a woman who was suffering from hereditary leprosy.

Macalline, an alkaloid obtained from the bark of the macallo, a tree which grows in Yucatan, is recommended by Dr. Rosado as superior to quinine in the treatment of intermittent fevers.

It seems that driving belts of Italian hemp are 10 per cent stronger than those made of Russian hemp, and that similar belts made of cotton stands only about half the strain necessary to break hempen belts.

According to reports from Germany, iron-founders and engineers state that a great burden has been inflicted upon their industry by the duties on foreign pig iron, of which they are still obliged to import large quantities.

Dr. Miguel Faragas ascribes the aroma of roasted coffee to a peculiar substance called cafeone, which is developed during the process of roasting. Its action on the heart is opposed to that of caffeine, as it increases the force and frequency of its pulsations.

An interesting engine has recently been invented by Messrs. Roettger and Bay, of Brussels. Motion is produced by subjecting a compound plate, composed of two metals, the degrees of expansion of which are different, to the action of heat and cold alternately.

Prof. Kalischer, who has been making an extensive series of researches on the structure of the metals, concludes that most of the metals are naturally crystalline, and that when the crystalline structure has been lost by mechanical treatment it can in most cases be restored by the action of heat.

The following test is given by the French Academy for distinguishing false gems from diamonds. If the point of a needle or a small hole in a card, when seen through the stone, appears double, the stone is not a diamond. All colorless gems, with the exception of the diamond, cause a double refraction.

The smallest circular saw in practical use is a tiny disk about the size of a 5-cent nickel, which is employed for cutting the slits in gold pens. They are about as thick as ordinary paper, and revolve some 400 times per minute. Their high velocity keeps them rigid, notwithstanding their extreme thinness.

Prof. S. P. Thomson has found that almost any oxide of hydrate of lead will serve in the Faure battery. Litharge will do if it is so finely ground as to be painted on the plates. He obtained the best results by coating the plates with the brown peroxide, but it is a little more expensive than red lead or litharge.

Dr. Spring states that he has prepared Wood's alloy, which melts at 65°, by compressing, at 7,500 atmospheres, iron filings with bismuth, cadmium, and tin in proper proportions. He has also obtained Rose's alloy, which consists of lead, bismuth and tin, and also brass, by pressure of the constituent metals.

At the late annual conversazione given by the President of the Royal Society, London, a Sellon and Volkmar secondary battery was exhibited. Each of the two cells weighed only 85 pounds in all, but they were capable of maintaining a platinum rod 0.165 inch in diameter and about a foot long in a condition of bright incandescence for two hours.

"The trade" distinguishes seven varieties of sulphur, assigning the brightest yellow to the grade of "first quality." In Sicily the total quantity annually melted is estimated at about 390,000 tons, and the value of the sulphur when distributed at the various ports of Palermo, Catania, Licata, Porlo, Empedocle and Terra Nova is nearly $8,600,000.

A gas well in Clarendon, Pa., dug in 1881 to a depth of a little more than 1,000 feet, now supplies fuel to twenty-six drilling wells, three pumping wells, 125 stoves, two machine shops and two pumping stations. Recently, on a rather cold day, the gauge in the company's office showed a pressure of 73 pounds to the square inch.

Bands of music are now forbidden to play on most of the large iron bridges of the world. This is due to the well-known phenomenon that a constant succession of sound-waves, especially such as come from the playing of a good band, will excite the wire vibrations. At first these vibrations are very slight, but they increase as the sound-waves continue to come.

The twin screws of the new English iron-clad Colossus, launched March 21, are of manganese bronze. This metal was adopted in place of gun metal, as first ordered, after a series of comparative tests of the two metals made in the presence of a representative of the Admiralty at the works of the contractors for the engines. The Colossus is of 9,146 tons burden, and her engines are 6,000 horse-power.

The fact has been noted that a company organized in Philadelphia has for its purpose the manufacture of glucose or grape sugar from cassava, a tuber well-known in tropical countries, being a native of South America, and which grows luxuriantly in Florida, where this company proposes to operate. Great things are expected, it being said that while corn yields 500 tons of glucose to the 1,000 acres, 1,000 acres of cassava will yield 10,000 tons.

When the vessel La Provence, which sank in the Bosphorus, was being raised, the telephone was added to the diver's equipment. One of the glasses of the helmet was replaced by a copper plate in which a telephone was inserted so that the diver had only to turn his head slightly in order to receive his instructions and report what he had seen. The adoption of this means of communication in diving operations will, in case of danger or accident, tend to insure safety to lives that otherwise would have been sacrificed.

As axiom illustrated: "There is no evil without its compensation," said the young man; "the shorter the summer the less interest there will be to pay on the ulster."

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

Paragraphs of Interest from all Quarters of the Globe.

A monument to Allen, Larkin and O'Brien the Fenians executed at Salford in 1867, was unveiled at Ennis, Ireland, on Friday.

The usual Ministerial dinners in celebration of the Queen's Birthday were given on Friday evening, instead of last week on Wednesday.

The Irish residents of Liverpool are arranging a demonstration in honor of Davitt on Tuesday. Davitt and Dillon sail for New York on Thursday.

The news of extensive strikes in the American iron trade has produced a decided scare in the English market for American railway securities.

A Simla despatch says that disturbances have occurred among the aboriginal tribes in the central provinces. Troops have been sent to restore order.

The conference on Egyptian affairs, though neither abandoned nor indefinitely postponed, has been pushed into the background by action of the Porte.

An appeal, the signatures to which are headed by the name of Victor Hugo, for funds to assist the emigration of Jews from Russia has been circulated in Paris.

The British steamer "Strathairly" lately brought to San Francisco 326 more passengers than she is entitled to carry. This subjects the captain to a fine of $1,700.

A twenty-five pound gun on the British iron-clad "Swiftsure," burst on Wednesday when the ship was near Madeira. One man was killed and four fatally injured.

The thirtieth Convention of the International Typographical Union met in St. Louis recently. Several hundred members were present. The Mayor delivered an address of welcome.

Forty-six Liberals voted with the minority in the House of Commons on Friday evening on Mr. Davey's amendment, excluding cases of treason or treason-felony from trial by the Special Commissioners' Courts.

The anniversary of the death of the late Emperor of Russia was observed with special services at the Cathedral on Friday, attended by the Emperor and Empress. The Emperor subsequently visited the Winter Palace.

The Society for the Abolition of Slavery in Madrid has passed a resolution denouncing the outrages and cruelties inflicted upon slaves in Cuba. A Republican deputy said the Government was unworthy of support since it failed to fulfil its promises.

It is a significant fact that at a fete given the other day to the Dutch admiral one of the Sultan's private secretaries stated that if England were wise she would, owing to her altered position among nations, take Holland as her model in all international concerns.

It was widely rumored on Saturday that a great catastrophe of some sort would occur at the ceremony of trooping the colors in St. James' Park. The crowd was immense but nothing dreadful happened. The royal princes were received with more than ordinary enthusiasm.

Intelligence has been received in Petersburg, Va., that the storm in North Carolina on Sunday, ruined the cotton, wheat and corn crops. Some hailstones weighed a pound and a quarter. Felter's Academy and many other large buildings were demolished. Two persons are reported killed.

A flutter occurred in Leicester during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. A drunk and disorderly man approached the royal carriage and wanted to shake hands with the Princess, who pushed him away with her parasol. The magistrate gave him seven days' hard labor. The Prince telegraphed to the Mayor of Leicester, requesting him to remit the remainder of the sentence. The man was released.

One of the events of the week is the holding of the Co-operative Congress at Oxford. Workingmen came from all parts of the country to peacefully discuss the amelioration of the condition of the proletariat. Lord Reay, who presided, pronounced it, although disliked by ultra-revolutionary parties, to be an excellent effort to attain an end which those parties ignorantly strive after.

An appeal is published in the *Times* from the Department of State, Washington, for English subscriptions for the Garfield memorial hospital. It is thought to be singularly inopportune at a moment when the same department is demanding that American criminals should enjoy special immunities in Ireland. Nor do Americans abroad understand why begging letters of this sort should ever be officially sanctioned.

There is great excitement in Calcutta regarding the order of Lord Hartington, Secretary of State for India, for immediate repeal of the Petroleum Act of 1881 and the substitution of a new act allowing the importation of any oil subject to orders of the viceroy. The order is due to the arrival of several carsoes of inferior oil which had been seized by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal. The Chamber of Commerce presented an address to the Government strongly deprecating Lord Hartington's measure. The Indian Government will consider the subject.

Italy Resumes Specie Payments.

With wonderful success Italy has prepared for the resumption of specie payments now about to take place. The gold premium has gradually given away, as coin and bullion have been accumulated in the Treasury, and as the public has become confident that the promises of the Government would be carried out. In this respect the experience of the United States has been exactly duplicated. But Italy is going further. A considerable amount of the outstanding paper notes is to be redeemed, leaving a vacancy in the circulation to be filled by good, bright, substantial gold and silver. The coin in the country is estimated at about $225,000,000, of which $150,000,000 is gold. As the business of Italy gets on a firm basis again, the hoarded silver finds its way out of the hiding places where it has been for many years. Some of this may have to be recoined, but future financial operations on a metallic platform will be very simple.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 22, 1882.

THE ELECTIONS.

THE HON. MINISTER OF CUSTOMS RE-ELECTED FOR NORTH HASTINGS.

A Summary of the Result Throughout the Dominion.

The terrible suspense is over, and victor and vanquished are alike enjoying a welcome tranquility after their exertions of the last few weeks. In North Hastings the result has proved a matter of surprise to many, in the increased majority with which Hon. M. Bowell has been re-elected, over such an opponent as Mr. Coe, but of course there are the usual numbers of "I told you so" to account for this. It is, however, but another evidence of the wonderful and mysterious workings of the ballot, and the fluctuating opinions held by a large number of electors in every constituency. The contest was carried on with the greatest possible vigor on both sides up to the eve of the election, and then they seemed to settle down in a sort of anxious suspense to await the result. Both Mr. Coe and Mr. Bowell spent the day in Madoc, which was quiet to an extreme. This may be accounted for by the fact of the law prohibiting any liquor being sold on election day, the penalty of $200 being large enough to command the respect of dealers. The first returns, and the crowd, commenced to arrive between six and seven o'clock, and one hour later sufficient had been learned to make Mr. Bowell's election a certainty. This gentleman immediately started for Belleville, first addressing the crowd from his buggy, and by whom he was heartily cheered as he drove off. While Mr. Bowell was speaking a telegram was placed in his hands announcing the return of Sir John Macdonald for Lennox by over 200 majority, and led by the Hon. gentleman three cheers were given for the "old Chieftain". During the evening the telegraph office was besieged by anxious enquirers after news, but the particulars received were very meagre. The following are the latest figures received up to going to press, of the majorities in the different municipalities mentioned, the most of the Hastings Road being yet to hear from. The complete figures for the whole Riding will be given next week, after the official declaration on Tuesday next:

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

	Bowell.	Coe.
No. 1 Division	54	53
" 2 "	111	23
" 3 "	92	23
" 4 "	33	47
	290	146

Majority for Bowell, 144.

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Total vote	47	93

Majority for Coe, 46.

ELZEVIR.

Total vote	82	57

Majority for Bowell, 25.

STIRLING.

Majority for Bowell, 20.

HUNTINGDON.

Town Hall, majority	25
Lake's "	12
North Div. "	61

Total majority for Bowell, 98.

RAWDON.

Majority for Bowell, 110.

MARMORA.

Majority for Bowell, 28.

WOLLASTON.

Majority for Bowell, 1.

At St. Ola, of the 28 votes polled, Mr. Bowell had four and Mr. Coe 24, giving the latter a majority of 20.

This leaves Mr. Bowell a total majority of 360 so far as heard from.

In East Hastings John White was elected over Harford Ashley by a majority of 57.

In West Hastings Alex. Robertson was elected over Col. James. Brown by a majority of 247.

A big demonstration was held in Belleville last night to celebrate the event of three Conservatives being returned for Hastings. Madoc was represented by Messrs. A. F. Wood, John Cawley, S.D. Ross and John Robertson.

In Quebec the conservatives have elected 48 members and the liberals 10, leaving 4 seats unheard from. In Nova Scotia the conservatives have elected 13 and the liberals 6. In New Brunswick the conservatives 8 and the liberals 7. Prince Edward Island is yet to be heard from, and the elections in Manitoba, Algoma, British Columbia, and Chicoutimi are yet to be held. The Government majority in the House will probably be between 50 and 60.

ONTARIO.

The following are the names of the elected in Ontario, so far as heard from:

Constituency.	Member.	Ref.	Con.
Addington	Bell		1
Bothwell	Mills	1	
Bruce N	Gillies	1	
Bruce W	Somerville	1	
Bruce E	Wells	1	
Brant N	J. Somerville	1	
Brant S	Paterson	1	
Brockville	Wood		1
Carleton	Sir J. Macdonald		1
Durham W	Blake	1	
Durham E	Williams		1
Dundas	Hickey		1
Essex N	Patterson		1
Essex S	Wigle		1
Elgin E	Wilson	1	
Elgin W	Casey	1	
Frontenac	Kirkpatrick		1
Grenville S	Benson		1
Glengarry	McMaster		1
Grey N	Allen	1	
Grey S	Landerkin	1	
Huron W	M. C. Cameron	1	
Huron E	Farrow		1
Hastings N	Bowell		1
Hastings W	Robertson		1
Hastings E	J. White		1
Hamilton	{ Kilvert		1
	{ Robertson		1
Halton	McCraney	1	
Huron S	McMillian	1	
Haldimand	Thompson	1	
Kingston	Gunn		1
Kent	Smith		1
Lanark N	Jamieson		1
Lanark S	J. G. Haggart		1
Leeds S	Taylor		1
Lincoln	Rykert		1
Lambton E	Fairbanks	1	
Lambton W	Lister	1	
Lennox	Sir J. Macdonald		1
London	Carling		1
Middlesex S	Armstrong	1	
Middlesex E	D. McMillen		1
Middlesex N	Coughlin		1
Middlesex W	G. W. Ross	1	
Muskoka	Miller	1	
Monck	L. McCallum		1
Norfolk N	Charlton	1	
Norfolk S	Jackson	1	
Northumberl'd E	Cochrane		1
Northumberl'd W	Guillet		1
Ontario S	Glen	1	
Ontario N	Cockburn	1	
Ontario W	Wheeler	1	
Oxford S	Harley	1	
Oxford N	Sutherland	1	
Ottawa City	{ Mackintosh		1
	{ Tasse		1
Perth N	Hesson		1
Perth S	Trow	1	
Prescott	La Brosse	1	
Prince Edward	Dr. Platt	1	
Peel	Fleming	1	
Peterboro' W	Hilliard		1
Russell	Dickinson		1
Renfrew S	Campbell	1	
Renfrew N	White		1
Simcoe E	Cook	1	
Simcoe N	McCarthy		1
Stormont	Bergin		1
Toronto W	Beaty		1
Toronto E	Small		1
Toronto C	Hay		1
Victoria S	Dundas		1
Wellington N	McMullen	1	
Wellington S	Innis	1	
Wellington C	Orton		1
Waterloo N	Kranz		1
Waterloo S	Livingstone	1	
Wentworth S	Springer	1	
Wentworth N	Bain	1	
Welland	Dr. Furgeson		1
York N	Mullock	1	
York E	Mackenzie	1	
York W	N. C. Wallace		1
Total		41	44

Among the defeated Conservatives are J. B. Plumb, Bunting, Boultbee, McQuaig, and Wallace. The Liberals lost Sir R. J. Cartwright, Sir A. Smith, and Anglin.

All the members of the Government have been returned. Sir John Macdonald was elected for both Lennox and Carleton, at the latter place by 400 majority. He will probably sit for Lennox.

THE "first sod" on the Gatineau Valley Railway was turned in Hull on Friday last under very unfavorable circumstances. Just after the proceedings had commenced a heavy rain set in and thoroughly drenched the enthusiasm and apparel of even the most ardent supporter of the enterprise. According to previous arrangements, Hon. Mr. Chapleau was expected to have been present to perform the ceremony, but he telegraphed his inability to be present in consequence of being engaged in transferring the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, & Occidental Railway to the Pacific Syndicate. In the absence of the Premier of Quebec, Mr. Alonzo Wright officiated in performing the ceremony. A silver spade was used on the occasion. Owing to the disagreeableness of the weather the speechmaking had to be deferred.

The first load of cheese from Marmora this season was taken out on the 24th of May.

The Freemasons of Peterboro' and Lakefield intend running an excursion to Belleville on St. John's Day, 24th inst.

Another boiler, with furnace and other machinery, passed through Marmora last week en route for the Consolidated gold mine.

Mr. McMullen purposes to send the surveyors on to project a railroad line through the village of Marmora, instead of the one already projected near the gold mines.

Campbellford, Madoc and other villages round about have literary associations and various secret societies. Why is not Stirling a good field for a public library or debating club, a temperance society, or a lodge of oddfellows, or all of these societies?—*News-Argus.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

THE undersigned wishes to inform the Farmers of this section that he will keep on hand during the season a first-class supply of Farming Implements of G. & G. Brown's manufacture, Belleville, such as Reapers, Mowers, Plows, Cultivators, &c. All orders promptly attended to.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, June 19th, 1882. 272-3t

STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of the undersigned, lot 6, 13th concession of Rawdon, on Tuesday, 20th inst., a red cow, about six years old, with white hind feet and white star on forehead, and a few white spots on body; also two slits in each ear. The owner is requested to pay expenses and take property away.

SAMUEL SPRY.

Madoc, June 21st, 1882. 272-3w.

NOTE LOST!

LOST on Saturday, third day of June, inst., a note of hand made by Matthew McGarvey, and payable to the undersigned for the sum of thirty-five dollars, and due sometime in September next. The said Matthew Garvey and all others are hereby notified not to pay or purchase said note.

WILLIAM JONES.

Marmora, 8th June, '82.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

TAKE NOTICE, that a SPECIAL MEETING of the Council of the Corporation of the County of Hastings will be held at the Shire Hall, in Belleville, on

Tuesday, 27th day of June next,

at the hour of 2 P. M., for the despatch of general business.

All parties having accounts against the Corporation, are requested to hand them in not later than the second morning of the Session.

By order,

J. T. BELL,
Co. Clerk, C. H.

Shire Hall, Belleville, June 5th, 1882. 270-3t

NEW INDUSTRY IN MADOC.

AN Industry which farmers and mechanics have long been waiting for is now in full operation; farmers can get their cloth manufactured right here in their own village. We have a first-class Woollen Factory, and intend to do first-class work in all its branches such as spinning, fulling, weaving, manufacturing Tweeds, Fulllcloths, Blankets, Stocking Yarn, Roll Carding, &c. We are turning out first-class work; farmers bring along your wool and get your work home with you the same day. Come and examine our machinery and see what we are doing in this new industry. We want to give every farmer first-class work in all branches connected with the business.

WM. CROSBY, Madoc.

June 12th, '82. 3w.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

Bridgewater, June 12th, 1882. 271

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

NEW TINSHOP

—:oxo:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

JOHN DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

Stock now complete in all lines of

Women's Fine Kid, Goat, Calf, Buffs and Split,

in Buttoned and Balmorals. A splendid assortment of

CHILDREN'S BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Our Men's Wear has never been equal to the splendid stock we have now on hand. To name over the different styles and prices would take several columns, so we must content ourselves by telling our numerous customers that we have now what will please and suit them. Our stock of

MEN'S READY MADE CLOTHING,

is by far the cheapest we have ever handled, and we can guarantee any one who calls on us to give them styles and prices that cannot fail to meet with their approbation. In

MEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S HATS,

our stock is complete. Drop in and see us and our old standard motto—"No trouble to show goods,"—will be fully carried out.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, April 6th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE

MAKER,

has removed to larger premises,

in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

REWARD!

WHEREAS some party or parties having maliciously and willfully broken into the Masonic Hall in the village of Madoc, during the past few weeks and stolen a quantity of dishes therefrom, besides breaking seats, lamps, windows, and other articles in both upper and lower halls, a liberal reward is hereby offered and will be paid to any one furnishing such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the guilty parties.

HENRY S. O'HARA, W.M.

Madoc, June 5th, 1882. 270

WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, *the eleventh day of July next*, for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 2 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-seventh day of June next*, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 270

NEW BUSINESS !

Having purchased the business lately carried on by FOSTER and RIED, I am prepared to offer a full stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and Ready Made Clothing

I also carry a full stock of **GROCERIES, & BOOTS & SHOES,** which will be sold cheap.

Millinery ! Millinery !

Having secured the services of MISS ELLIOTT, this department will be kept complete with a choice selection of the latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Flowers, Feathers, and other Parisian Novelties.

Madoc, May 6th, 1882.

M. McLEAN.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M. PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT, GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Local Lines.

—The election excitement is now over.

—There was service in St. Peter's Church last Sabbath.

—An enthusiastic Grit wrote his name in full across the ballot on Tuesday, at Riggs'.

—Rev. Mr. Macfarlane is expected to return from Toronto, from attending Conference, to-morrow.

—The dedication of the new M. E. Church at Rigg's appointment will take place Sunday, July 16th.

—We had ripe strawberries on the 11th of June last year,—the vines being barely in blossom this year.

—The heavy thunderstorm which occurred Sunday night had a wonderfully cooling effect upon the atmosphere.

—Sunday was the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo. The battle was fought on the 18th of June, 1815.

—A number of our townspeople attended the meeting addressed by the Hon. Edward Blake in Belleville on Thursday last.

—John Gauthier, of Canifton, was taken before the Police Magistrate Monday morning on a charge of selling liquor on Sunday, and fined $20 and costs.

—The first anniversary services and dinner in connection with the new M. E. Church in this village, will take place on Sunday and Monday, 2nd and 3rd of July.

—The change in the atmosphere on Monday and Tuesday was quite noticeable—especially to those who had disposed of their underclothes a few days previous.

—There was a large attendance at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening, there being no service in the Methodist Church. The sermon as discoursed by Rev. Mr. Hutton, was highly interesting and instructive.

—Next Sabbath is the second quarterly review for this year in connection with the Sabbath School lessons nearly the world over. Let there be a large representation of the parents of the children of the different schools in this place, and see what advancement the children are making in spiritual knowledge.

—Prophet Wennor says the probabilities are throughout the months of June and July Saturday and Sunday will be the days of unfavorable weather. Consequently he adds that it would be well if some other day of the week than Saturday should, when possible, be chosen for pleasure excursions. Wednesday, for instance, will prove nearly always fair.

Madoc Model School.

The Public Examinations in connection with this school will be held as follows:—Principal's Department, Wednesday afternoon, 28th inst.; Miss Wootton's Department, Thursday afternoon, July 6th; Miss McDermid's Department, Friday forenoon, July 7th, and Miss Riddell's Department, in the afternoon of the same day.

The Beaumith Mine.

We are pleased to be able to state that the Beaumith Iron Mine, near this village, is in a fair way of being again vigorously operated. Mr. Manson advertises for twenty good miners to go to work at once, and we can only hope this gentleman will meet with such success in its operation as will encourage him to stay in our midst.

Toronto University.

It affords us much pleasure to chronicle the success of the Madoc Students at above University. At the examinations just closed Mr. F. E. O'Flynn passed with honors in French, German, Italian, English and History, his third year's examination in two years of study. Mr. D. J. G. Wishart took first-class Honors in French, and second-class in German, English, Italian, and Anthropology, besides taking the degree of B. A. This completes his studies at Toronto, and he will next go to McGill College, Montreal, and enter upon his studies for M. D., his chosen profession.

Cheese Market.

Ingersoll, June 20.—Nine factories offered 1,631 boxes of cheese. Fifty-seven boxes sold at 10½c. This being election day accounts for the small offerings and little interest.

July 12th.

The approaching 12th of July will be celebrated by this District at Peterborough, where a monster demonstration is announced to take place. The Madoc Lodges and others from this neighborhood, we understand, will attend in large force, and are negotiating for the services of a Band.

Home Again.

Rev. Mr. Egan, who left here a short time ago for Manitoba, in company with Messrs. N. D. Peters and W. Bristol, returned to Ontario again last week. He reports having been ill with the fever and ague all the time he was in the North West, and unable to stand it longer, returned to his friends near Cobourg.

Surprised.

Many of the old residents of this village were surprised last week to receive a visit from Mr. John Franklin, an old Madoc boy, who has spent the last 10 or 12 years of his life in the Southern States. He found Madoc considerably changed since he left here, about the time of the gold excitement. His father was at that time one of the leading business men of this place.

A Plucky Bird.

A curiosity is to be seen in the stone cutting leading into the Wellaston mine. Beneath the canopy of a ledge of granite rock a robin has built her nest and hatched forth her little nestlings, and to all appearance neither afraid of the presence of the men or the noise of the continual blasting which takes place. She has been known to set upon her nest when the shots were put off.

R. C. Picnic.

The congregation of the R. C. Church of this village, purpose holding a grand picnic in aid of their new Church, on Dominion Day, in Mr. C. F. Aylsworth's grove, adjoining the village. Prizes will be awarded in the following games: Running hop, step and jump; running long jump; putting the heavy stone; men's 100-yard race; boys' 100-yard race; and jig dancing. A lady's gold watch valued at $75 will be raffled for. A good time is in store for all who may take advantage of it. See large posters.

We also learn that Father Davis has made arrangements for an excursion from Belleville on that date. The excursionists will come up on the regular noon train, and a special will be provided for taking them back at night. Tickets for the round trip at single fare.

Railway Notes.

The Norwood *Register* says that Mr. Lumsden, Chief Engineer, and Mr. Ryan, Superintendent of Construction, of the Ontario & Quebec Railway, arrived there on Tuesday night last, and on Wednesday proceeded to look up station grounds—the change in route of the road having necessitated such proceedure.

The *Review* says a contractor is in Peterborough looking over the Ontario and Quebec line with a view of tendering for the construction.

Wm. Gooderham, Esq., Vice-President of the Midland Railway, accompanied by other officials, paid an official visit to Madoc last Friday. They inspected the Toronto and Ottawa line between here and Bridgewater, and left the same evening.

Mammoth Stove.

Mr. D. Daly, proprietor of Moon's Hotel, has purchased through Geo. A. Rollins, of this village, of Opp Bros., Hamilton, a large Royal Hotel Stove. It has two capacious ovens and a large cast iron warm water closet. The size of the pastry oven is 36 inches long, 22in. wide and 19in. high; that of the meat oven, 20in. long, 22½in. wide and 19in. high; the cast iron closet is 39in. long, 18½in. wide and 14in. high. The extreme length of the stove and closet is 78 inches and 41in. wide. It has nine 10-inch cooking holes and takes 36-inch wood. The principal furnishings connected with this gigantic structure comprises a large copper reservoir; large oval boiler, with fish steamer and drainer; two round boilers, with steamers; one coffee boiler, with strainer and tap; one tea boiler, with tap; a large Russia iron dripping pan; also a quantity of less important articles. The stove and furniture weighs 1100 pounds, and cost $100.00.

—Six pounds Tea Dust for $1.00 at John Dale & Son's.

DISASTROUS FIRE!

Gilmour's Mill at Trenton again Suffers.

Yesterday afternoon a sensation was created in this village by the receipt of a telegram to the effect that Gilmour's fine new saw mills at Trenton, among the finest on the Continent, were being destroyed by fire, the engines from Belleville being telegraphed for. Later news, however, was more quieting, and a feeling of relief was caused when it was learned that the mills were saved at the expense of about 5,000,000 feet of lumber, which was destroyed. No further particulars have been received, but the loss will probably amount to between $75,000 and $100,000.

Tuesday was the 44th anniversary of Queen Victoria's accession.

According to the London World, if the physicians will permit, Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, it is understood, is anxious once more to try and brave the rigors of a Canadian Winter.

A Conference of six Great Powers of Europe will meet at Constantinople on Thursday with the consent of Turkey. Notwithstanding the somewhat cheering tone of Monday's despatches the situation of Egypt seems to be growing worse. Arabi Pasha's efforts to reduce the panic are ineffectual. The rumor that dissentions exist in the British Government over the Egyptian crisis gains strength.

There seems to be some prospects of the Lithographic stone quarry at Marmora being opened up again, as parties have been up to the quarry at McGrath's and employed men to get out a lot of good samples.

The Baccalaureate Sermon before the Albert University graduates was delivered on Sunday last in the M. E. Tabernacle, by the President, J. R. Jaques, D. D., Ph. D. The University appeared in Academic Costume.

At the Methodist Conference in session at Woodstock, the Rev. Dr. Burns, of Hamilton, was acquitted by a large majority on each of the three points on which his orthodoxy was questioned, viz.: The inspiration of the Scriptures, the atonement, and future punishment.

Belleville, June 19th.—In the Police Court to-day the Police Magistrate gave judgment in the case of M. J. Grainger, License Inspector for West Hastings, charged with illegally issuing a tavern license. He found defendant guilty and imposed a fine of $40 and costs. The case will be appealed.

The proceeds at the corner stone laying of the new M. E. Church at the Mitts settlement, Huntingdon, on the 8th, footed up to upwards of $200, including the amount realized from a successful social on the following evening. Addresses were delivered by Mr. Tait, of Toronto, Hon. Mr. Bowell, Mr. A.F. Wood, and the ministers previously advertised. Mr. Tait is an active Sunday School worker, and proved as fully conversant with church and Sunday School matters as with political. Mr. E. D. O'Flynn occupied the chair, and opened the meeting with a very fine address. No less than $1000 had been previously raised in the neighborhood for the building fund.—*News-Argus.*

—Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Constipation relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach & Constipation Bitters. Try them. They are safe and effectual. Sold by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent for Madoc.

—The noiseless tenor of their way—the smooth, easy writing pens of the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., whose make have become so deservedly popular. No stationer's stock is complete without them. At wholesale by R. Miller, Son & Co., Montreal.

Changeable weather is trying to the system, rendering it more liable to disease. As a preventative of sickness use Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They purify the blood, cure all Bilious Stomach and Liver disorders, and give tone and strength to the system. Price 50 cents. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

:o:

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.

Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

Hardware!

:x:

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in

Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 18th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS !

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE BEST YET!

FORSYTH'S PATENT PUMP!

Manufactured by W. FORSYTH, Peterboro',

—ALSO—

FORSYTH'S IMPROVED FANNINGMILL & SEED SEPARATOR

The undersigned has opened a branch office for the above articles in REED'S BLOCK, MADOC, where a stock will be kept on hand. Orders for Fanningmills or Pumps may be left at the Windsor House: W. J. G., *Agent, Madoc.*

W. FORSYTH,

Box 61, Peterboro', Ontario.

adoc, April 12th, 1882.

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
When fades the last faint ray
Of the rose-tinted day,
There gently steals a solemn thrill
Through the evening air so still,
As from each hearthstone, far or near,
Rise the voices of the children clear,
As in their perfect trust they say,
While from their noisy sports they stray,
And twinkling stars in wonder peep,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Not alone for childhood fair
Is meant this simple prayer,
But, even to manly strength and prime
Shall come at last a needful time,
When 'mid life's battle's sudden gloom,
He hears the nearest step of doom,
And, though strong with Samson's power,
He knows the coming of that hour,
And repeats in tones more deep,
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

When the form that is now so proud
Shall, with age, be lowly bowed;
When the hair, now black as night,
Shall with the winter snow be white;
When the head slow time is keeping
To the eyes with sorrow weeping,
And vainly tries to call the past,
Slipping from its grasp at last,
Then faintly from the lips shall break
"If I should die before I wake."

Not for a little childish dream
Should be told this simple theme,
Not alone for quiet and calm,
But the trippant and fleeve alarm;
When death-shades round about us dwell,
As when peace and plenty dwell,
From age and youth and manhood's prime,
At life's closing evening time,
In accents soft and low should break
"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Duke," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVI.—CONTINUED.

I am so utterly taken aback, so altogether surprised, that I even forget to blush, and can do nothing but stand staring at him in silent bewilderment. Sir James to deliver a lecture? Sir James to take upon him the part of Mentor! is more than my brain can grasp at a moment's notice. Surely I have been guilty of something horrible, unpardonable, to shake him out of his taciturnity!

Harriet coming up at this juncture, hastens to assist me out of my dilemma.

"Has he been scolding you?" she asks, briskly, with her quick ready smile. "James, I won't have Phyllis frightened to death by a stern old moralist like you. Go and get tlungs togather; and it you meet a comfortable motherly gray shawl, remember it is mine."

Thus dismissed, James, ever obedient, departs, casting a kindly glance at me as he goes. Harriet lays her hand lightly on my arm.

"Don't look so horrified, child," she says. "James' voice, from continual disuse, has degenerated into a growl, I own, but it need not reduce you to insensibility. He is awkward, but he means well, as they say in the British drama. Come"—with a faint pressure—"try to look more cheerful, or people will begin to wonder and imagine all sorts of unlikely things. You have made a mistake; but then a mistake is not a sime.'

"What have I done?" I ask, rousing myself. "I only wanted to see the rink again, and 'Duke would not take me. He was unkind in his manner, and vexed me. Sir Mark offered to take charge of me. I believe I wanted to show 'Duke I could go in spite of him, but I never thought of—of anything else; and now 'Duke is so angry he will not even speak to me."

"Oh, that is nonsense! of course he will speak to you. You have committed a little folly, that is all. I can quite understand it. Probably, under like circumstances, and at your age, I would have been guilty of the same. But it was foolish nevertheless."

"He should not have spoken to me as he did."

"I dare say not; though I don't know what he said, and do not wish to know. There are always faults on both sides. And now, Phyllis, as we are on the subject, let me say one word. You know I am fond of you—that I think you the dearest little sister-in-law in the world. Therefore you will hear me patiently. Have nothing more to say to Mark Gore. He is very—unfortunate in his—friendships. I do not wish to say anything against him, but no good ever came of being too intimate with him. Are you offended with me? Have I gone too far, Phyllis?"

"No, no," anxiously retaining the hand she half withdrawn, "I am glad as it was on your mind, you spoke. But you cannot think—you cannot believe——" I am too deeply agitated to continue.

"I believe nothing but what is altogether good of you, be sure of that," she answers, heartily. "But I dread your causing yourself any pain through thoughtlessness. Remember how easy things go wrong, and how difficult it is sometimes to set them right again. And—Marmaduke loves you."

"I wish I had never seen this odious rink," I whisper, passionately. "I will never go to one again. I wish I never had laid eyes on Mark Gore. I hate him. I——"

"Good child," interposes she, calmly, as an antedote to my excitement. "Now, go and make peace with your husband. See, there he is. Marmaduke, Phyllis is too cold in this coat; give her something warm to put round her shoulders."

Mechanically I obey the faint push she gives me, and follow 'Duke into the dimly-lighted hall. He strides on in front and takes not the slightest notice of my faltering footsteps.

"Marmaduke," I whisper, nervously, "Marmaduke, may I drive home with you?"

"With me! For what?"

His tone is stern and uncompromising. My new found courage evaporates.

"Because I—if want to—very much," I answer, feebly, much dispirited.

"You came here with Gore. Why not return with him? It seems to me far better for all parties you should do so."

"But I do not wish it. I would rather drive home with any one than Sir Mark Gore. Oh, Marmaduke, please let me go with you."

"Is is rather late to think of saving appearances, if you mean that."

"I do not mean it. I am not thinking of anything but you."

He laughs unpleasantly.

"Did Harriet tell you to make that sweet little speech?"

"No," in a low tone.

"Do you imagine you are pleasing me by making this request?" he exclaims, angrily, glancing down at me as I stand staring at him, my head barely reaching his shoulder. Reproach and entreaty are in my uplifted eyes, but they do not soften him. "Do you think you are offering me compensation? Pray do not for a moment believe I am either hurt or annoyed by your behaviour of this evening. Why should I? You are not the only woman in the world who has suddenly developed a talent for flirtations."

"Marmaduke, what are you saying? Of what are you accusing me?"

I am nearly in tears by this time, and cannot find words to argue or deny the horrid imputation of coquetry.

"Don't let me stand in the way of your amusements. Of course when I chose to marry a child—and a child without a spark of affection for me—I must learn not to cavil at consequences. Understand, Phyllis, it is a matter of indifference to me whether you drive home with Mark Gore or any other man. Do not give yourself any annoyance, under a mistaken impression that you may be gratifying me. Take your choice of an escort."

"I have taken it," I say, dolefully, "but the one I want won't take me. Marmaduke, how unkind you are! Do you, then, *refuse* to drive me home?"

"If you insist on sitting beside me you can do so," he yields, ungraciously. "You will find it stupid, as I am in no mood for conversation, and have no desire for your company."

"Nevertheless I will force it on you," I cry, with some faint spark of pride and indignation. "Though you hate me, I will return with no one but you."

And so it is settled, and soon we are driving side by side under the brilliant dancing stars.

It is a long, long drive—much longer, it seems to me, in the chill night than in the glare of day—and not one word does my companion speak. Once, when the moon rushes out with a white gleam from behind the scudding clouds, I take courage to look at him; but he is biting his mustache, and wears upon his brow a heavy frown that completely freezes on my lips the few silly words I would have uttered.

Once, too, as his hand lies bare upon his knee, I venture to place my fingers timidly upon it, but he shakes them off, under a plain pretense of adjusting the reins; and thus, twice repulsed, I have no heart to make a further advance.

So, in dead silence, we make our journey, listening absently, to the clatter of those behind and the sound of the horses' feet as they bravely cover the ground.

In silence we reach our home, in silence he helps me down, and with the sorriest pain at my heart it has ever yet known, I go up-stairs and shut myself into my room.

Martha, under a mistaken impression that I am what she is pleased to term "poorly," pours out some eau-de-Cologne and proceeds to bathe my forehead with vigorous concern; and such is the forlornness of my state that I cannot bring myself to bid her begone. When she has put me through the various stages of undressing, has left me ready for bed, and insisted on hearing me say I am immensely better, she departs, to my infinite relief.

I turn dismally in my chair, and begin to wonder what I am to do next. Every minute my crime appeass more hideous; I feel more positive he will never forgive me.

Strangely enough, as my own misdemeanors grow in size and importance, his decrease, until at length they sink into utter insignificance. The remembrance of that pink note alone rankles, and perhaps even that could be explained.

The hours slip by. 'Duke's foot is to be heard slowly pacing the floor.

I must and will compel him to make friends with me. How can I face a long sleepless night such as I know will be mine if I go to bed unpardoned? I will make one more effort, and this time I will not be unsuccessful. As I have not now, and never have had, a particle of pride in my composition, it takes me very little thinking to decide on this course.

I am sitting before my fire as I develop this idea, toasting my bare toes in a rather purposeless manner, preparatory to jumping into bed. Unlike most people, I can endure any amount of heat to the soles of my feet.

Mechanically I slip into my blue slippers, and, rising, go to the glass. Yet, what I see pleases me: I certainly do look nice in my dressing-gown. No other style of garment, no matter how bewitching or elaborate, suits me half as well. This particular gown at which I am now gazing profoundly is of white cashmere, lined and wadded, and trimmed profusely with pale blue. There is a dear little frill round the neck that almost makes me love myself. It is a gift of Marmaduke's. Walking one day in Paris, during our honeymoon, it had attracted our attention in a shop-window, and he had insisted on my going into the shop then and there and making myself the owner of it. Surely when he sees me now he will remember the circumstance, and it will soften him.

Ah! he was very fond of me then, I recollect, with a sigh.

My hair is streaming down my back, far below my waist; I am looking well, but young—very young; indeed, I am painfully conscious that, now my high-heeled shoes are lying under a chair, I might easily be mistaken for a child of fourteen.

The thought is distasteful. Hastily putting up my hands, I wind my hair round and round my head until I have reduced it to its every-day decorous fashion; only to find that rolls and smoothness do not accord well with a negligé costume.

Looking at myself again with a critical eye, I am again dissatisfied. I may appear older, I certainly do not present so pleasing a tout ensemble; so, with much vicious haste I once more drew out the hair-pins and let my straight brown hair hang according to its fancy. Being now at last convinced I am to be seen at my best, I proceed to act upon the thought that has caused all this unwonted vanity. I go softly to Marmaduke's dressing-room door, armed with my brush, and begin to batter at it pretty loudly.

"Marmaduke, Marmaduke!" I cry, but obtain no answer. That he is within is beyond all doubt, as every now and then through the thick oaken door I can hear a sound or two.

Again I exercise my lungs, again I batter at the door.

"'Duke—Marmaduke!" I cry once more, impatiently.

"What do you want?" demands my husband, in a voice that sends my heart into my blue slippers.

"I want to get in," I return, as meekly as one can, when one's tone is raised to the highest pitch.

"You cannot now; I am busy."

"But I must. 'Duke, do open the door, I have something of the utmost importance to say to you."

After a moment or two I can hear him coming slowly to the door. In another instant he has unlocked it, and is standing in the door-way in an attitude that is plainly meant to bar my further approach.

"Won't you let me in?" I say. "I want to speak to you; I have something to tell you."

Here I make a dive under the arm he has placed against one side of the door as a prudent barricade, and gain the dressing-room. Having so far succeeded, I pause to glance timidly at him.

He has divested himself of his coat and waistcoat, and has evidently been brushing his hair, as it is smooth to the last degree and has about it a general air of being ready to enter a ball-room at a moment's notice.

"You might be going to a reception, your hair is so beautifully dressed," I say, with a weak attempt at raillery and composure.

"Did you nearly break down the door to come and tell me that?" asks he, without a vestige of a smile.

Once again my eyes seek the carpet. All my affected nonchalance deserts me. I feel frightened. Never before has his voice sounded so harsh when addressed to me. I put my hands behind me, and grasp nervously the torrent of hair that flows down my back. For the second time it occurs to me how abominably young I must be looking. Somehow the word "Doll" writes itself before my lowered eyes.

"No," I say, in a whisper. "I came to ask you to forgive me—to tell you I am very sorry for it all."

"Are you? I am glad of that. In my opinion you could not be too sorry."

"Oh, 'Duke, do not be too hard on me. I did not mean to make you so very angry. I did not think there was any harm in what—I did."

"No harm! No harm in flirting so outrageously as to bring down upon you the censure of all your guests? No harm in making yourself the subject of light gossip? Do you know that ever since last night, when you chose to disgrace both yourself and me by your conduct, I have felt half maddened. *Angry!* The word does not express what I feel. A hundred times during these past few hours I have with the utmost difficuly restrained myself."

"I don't see that I have done anything so very terrible; I have not behaved worse than—than others I could name. I don't believe anybody noticed me," I reply, miserably, and most untruthfully.

"Pshaw! How blind you must think people! Do you suppose they will not comment freely on your going to that low place with Gore, at nine o'clock at night, *alone*? I own my belief in their dullness or good nature is not as comfortable a one as yours. Blanche Going, at all events, spoke to me openly about it."

I instantly take fire.

"No doubt," I cry, with passion. "Lady Blanche Going has her own reasons for wishing to degrade me in my husband's sight. She is a wicked woman! Were I to do half what she has done, and is capable of doing, I would be ashamed to look you in the face. I hate her! If you believe what she says, rather than what I say, of course there is little use in my speaking further in my own defense."

"I believe only what I see," returns my husband, significantly; "and that—I regret to say of you, Phyllis—is more than I can think of with calmness."

He turns from me as he speaks, and begins to pace excitedly up and down the room, a frown born of much anger upon his forehead.

"To think you should have chosen that fellow, who has hardly a shred of character left, as your friend."

It would be impossible to put on paper the amount of scorn he throws into the last word.

"He is no friend of mine," I say, sullenly, beating my feet petulantly against the ground. "I always understood he was a particular friend of your's. If you consider him such a disreputable creature, why did you invite him to your house?"

"Because I was unfortunately under the impression I could ask any man with safety into my wife's house," says he, loftily; and the quotation in which Cæsar's wife is brought to bear comes to my mind: I am almost tempted to mention it for purposes of provocation, but refrain. In truth, I am really unhappy, and at my wit's end, by this. Surely I cannot have so altogether forgotten myself as he seems to imagine.

"There are worse people here than Mark Gore," I remark still sullen.

"If there are, I don't know them, and certainly do not wish to discuss them. The misdemeanors of the world do not concern me; it is with you alone I have to deal. Ever since Gore entered the house you have shown an open and most undignified desire for his society. I bore it all in silence, neither thwarting you nor exhibiting my displeasure in any way; but when I see you casting aside common prudence, and making yourself a subject for scandalous remarks, I think it is high time for me to interfere and assert my authority. Were you several years younger than you are, you are still quite old enough to know right from wrong; and for the future"—here he stops short close beside me, and, with his blue eyes flashing, goes on, "for the future, I insist on your conducting yourself as my wife should."

When a man is without his coat and waistcoat, and thinks himself ill-used, he generally looks more than his actual height. Marmaduke, standing before me with uplifted hand to enforce his remarks, and with a very white face, certainly appears uncomfortably tall. He is towering over poor little me, in my heelless shoes and white gown, and for a moment it occurs to me that I ought to feel frightened; the next instant anger has overpowered me, and raised me to his level.

"How dare you speak to me like that? By what right do you use such language? You who every hour of the day make yourself conspicuous with that horrible cousin of yours! Do you suppose, then, that I have no eyes? that I cannot fathom motives, and actions, and——"

"What do you mean?" interrupts he, haughtily.

"That sounds very well; but if, when you accuse me of flirting with Mark Gore, I had drawn myself up, and asked, in an injured tone, 'what you meant,' you would very soon have told me I know only too well. Have I not noticed you with Blanche? Do you ever leave her side? Wh'spering in corridors—lingering in conservatories—letting her write you letters! Oh, I know everything!" cry I, absolutely sobbing with long pent-up rage and grief.

"Write me letters!" repeats 'Duke, in utter bewilderment.

"Yes; long, long letters, I saw it."

Blanche never in her life wrote me a long letter, or any other letter that I can recollect."

"*Oh!* when I saw it with my own eyes, and only yesterday, too! How can you deny it? In the morning she pretended she had a headache, and I went up to ask her how she was, and there on the table was a pink note, with three of the pages closely written over, and while I staid she folded it into a locked bag; and when I came home in the evening I went into your room—this room—for some eau-de-Cologne, and it was lying there on the table under my nose." I wind up with passionate vulgarity.

"I think you must be raving," says 'Duke his own vehemence quieted by mine. "I don't know what you are talking about. A letter—yet stay," a look of intelligence coming into his face; and, going over to a drawer, he rummages there for a moment, and at length produces the very three-cornered note that had caused me so many jealous pangs. "Is this the note you mean?"

"Yes, it is," coming eagerly forward.

"I now recollect finding this in my room, when I returned from shooting yesterday. She asks me to do a commission for her, which, as it happens, quite slipped my memory until now. Take and read it, and see how just were your suspicions."

As I put out my hand, I know that I am acting meanly, but still I do take it, and, opening it, find my three closely-written pages have dwindled down to half a one. Five or six lines carelessly scrawled, are before me.

"Are you satisfied?" asks 'Duke, who, half sitting on the table with folded arms, is watching me attentively.

"Yes," in a low voice; "I was wrong. This is not the note I saw with her. I now understand she must have meant that one for—for somebody else, and, knowing I saw it, sent this to you to blind me."

"*More* suspicions Phyllis? As to what other charges you have brought against me, I can only swear that when I told you a year ago you were the only woman I had ever really loved, I spoke the truth."

"From all you have said to me to-night, I can scarcely imagine you would now repeat those words," I say, in trembling tones.

"Yes I would. If I live to be an old man, I shall never love again as I have loved, and do love, you."

"Yet you are always meeting Blanche; you are always with her. Only this very morning I found you both together in the corridor in earnest conversation."

"It was quite by accident we met; I had no idea she was there."

"She was speaking to you of me?"

"She said something about your manner towards Gore the night previous. It was something very kind, I remember, but it angered me to think any one had noticed you, though in my heart I knew it must be so. It was too palpable. She meant nothing hurtful."

"The wretch! 'Duke, listen to me and believe me. If I had not felt positive that note," moving a little nearer and laying my finger upon it, "was the one I saw with her, I would never have acted towards Mark Gore as I did last night. But I felt wounded and cut to the heart, and tried to torture you as I was being tortured. It was foolish, wicked of me, I know, but it made no one so miserable as myself."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Understanding Men's Natures.

About mid-afternoon yesterday a citizen who pulls down the scales at 196 pounds descended the first flight of stairs beyond the Postoffice in just the same manner that a bag of oats would have chosen, and when he brought up at the foot he was in no frame of mind to chip in anything for the heathen in Africa. The first citizen who arrived on the spot knew what his duty required of him on such an occasion, and he smilingly remarked:

"I don't believe you can improve on the old way!"

The second citizen passing was in a hurry, but he knew that he must halt and inquire:

"Like that any better than coming down the way the rest of us do?"

The third citizen had business at the Postoffice, but he turned aside, cleared his throat, and remarked:

"Evidently fell down stairs? Curious how it sets the blood to circulating! Some of you had better see if his nose is broken—good bye!"

There was a fourth spectator, and he slowly entered the door-way, bent over the victim, and remarked:

"I'd have given a dollar to see him come down! He's one of the sort who bump every stair!"

The fifth man was about to add his mite when the victim rose up. His elbows were skinned, his nose barked, his coat torn and his back sand-papered the whole length, but he was a man who had travelled. He knew that everybody in the crowd was hoping to see him jump up and down and shake his fists, and paw the air, and to hear him declare that he would lick all the men who could be packed in a ten-acre lot, and therefore he brought a sweet smile to his face, lifted his hat like a perfect gentleman, and limped up stairs with the bland remark:

"Stubbed my toe as I came in the door, you know, and came near falling in a heap."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

Short as the literary career of M. Zola has been, his writings have already made a fortune both for himself and his publishers. The sale of his works has been enormous.

The King of Italy has promised to act as godfather for the infant son of Prince William of Prussia.

A LITTLE PLAY-SPELL.

Maritime: The best way to shorten sale is to stop advertising.

The high price of beef is gradually drawing the yellow dog into the hot vertex of the bologna sausage factory.

Judge Hilton's failure in Stewart's dry goods business suggests the ancient reason—that he couldn't get Jews to it.

A somnambulist fell from a third story window in a Pennsylvania town, and was not awakened; but she was buried the next day.

Buffalo has got the base-ball fever so bad that a man can't catch a baby falling from a second-story window without yelling "Judgment!"

Papa: "Pon my word, I—I think I shall have the heartburn." Little daughter: "Shall I fetch it for you, papa? Is it in the cupboard?"

"Pa," asked little Johnny, "whatdoes the teacher mean by saying that I must have inherited my bad temper?" "She meant, Johnny, that you are you mother's own boy."

"Yes, I've got a horrid cold," said Mrs. Jenkinson. "I've dosed and dosed, and I believe I've taken no less than thirty-nine articles, and I begin to feel like an Episcopalian."

Physiology: "Mother, what have people got noses for?" asked an Austin child of her mother who had seen better days. "To turn up at poor folks, my child," was the cynical response.

Prof. Proctor has a new girl baby, and, although only a few weeks old, it labserts and evinces his father's taste for astronomy. Its researches at present extend no farther than the milky way.

"Yes," said the lady, "I like to have a handsome cook. You see, my husband's business keeps him out late at night and there'd be no man in the house if the cook didn't have a policeman visiting her."

As he waited for a prescription the druggist said to him: "That is my son, sir, sitting by you; don't you think he looks like me?" "Well, yes," replied the customer, "I think I can see some of your liniments in his face."

In good old days long gone: Old lady (apropos of wiry and ancient leg of mutton)—"D'ye mean to say that this is lamb?" Butcher—"Cert'nly, mum." Old lady—"Maybe it was, once; you and I was lambs about the same time."

"Well, my dear, are you getting on nicely with your music?" "Oh, yes, mamma: last month, when I played four-hand pieces with my music teacher, I was always a couple of bars behind. Now I am always at least three ahead."

Old Slobson was raking in the front yard yesterday, when he noticed a boy gazing through the picket fence in a most earnest manner. "What are you doing?" asked the old man. "Watching the Rake's Progress," replied the boy, as he dodged just in time.

"I think," said a fond parent, "that little Jimmy is going to be a poet when he grows up. He doesn't eat, and he sits all day by the stove and thinks, and thinks." "You had better grease him all over. He is going to have the measles. That's what ails Jimmy."

A growler's luck: "This is just my luck," said the gloomy man at the theatre. "Here's a performance going that's so bad it's agonizing to witness, and it's the first time in six months that I haven't had a woman with a bath-tub hat in front of me when I've been to the theatre."

A school-mistress, while taking down the names and ages of her pupils, and of their parents, at the beginning of the term, asked one little fellow, "What's your father's name?" "Oh, you needn't take down his name; he's too old to go to school to a woman," was the innocent reply.

Some awfully mean scoundrel filled a grocer's whisky barrel with rain water, and the next Monday morning the superintendent of schools, the president of the temperance alliance, and two school teachers came round to the store, denounced the astonished grocer as a swindling thief and a perjured villain, and demanded their $1 50 back again.

An Illinois girl lately called at a coroner's office and, addressing the solitary occupant of the apartment, said: "Be you the coroner?" "I guess you'd think so if you ever see an undertaker shake hands with me," blandly answered the official. "You ain't going away nowheres for a day or two, be you?" "Not that I know." "Well, I'm glad to hear it," continued the maiden with an air of much encouragement: "Johnnie Bowles has been keepin' company with me since Christmas, but I hear that he's going to take another girl to the circus to-night and if he does I'll swaller p'ison."

"I ain't got enough sense to vote at a ward election," remarked old Isom. "Why?" asked a bystander. "Yer see, a nigger what keeps a bacon store at de udder end ob town give 50 cents premium on a silver dollar made last year. I tuk a dollar wid de correck date, an' going to de store, handed it ter him, and tole him ter gin me de premium. He looked at the dollar, handed me fifty cents and drapped it in the draw'r. I tuk de 50 cents an' come on up town. I have just diskivered dat I'se out 50 cents. I repeats dat I ain't got sense enough ter vote, an' de Newnited States can hab my freedom back at any time de secretary of war will notify me ob dat fack."

One Sunday at Montgomery we were talking about duels, and, when the names of several parties who had gone out in past years to satisfy their honor were mentioned, the judge knocked the ashes of his cigar and said: "Gentlemen, it may be mentioned right here that I have been there myself." "Were you challenged?" "I was. It was over in South Carolina and I called a man a liar. He sent me a challenge, and I selected swords as the weapons. We met at 7 o'clock the next morning. It was just such a morning as this—bright, beautiful, and full of life." "And how did you feel?" "Very queer. I shall never forget my sensations as I saw my rival, and he seemed to be as visibly affected. We couldn't either one of us say a word." "Was it in a grove?" "Oh, no; it was at the depot." "The depot! Why, you didn't fight at the depot, did you?" "Well, no. The morning express trains passed there at 7, and he took one and I took the other."

PITH AND PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Items For all Sorts of Readers.

The new comet discovered by the members of the eclipse expedition to Egypt has been named after the Khedive.

Two of the four horses which the Emperor of Russia has just given to the German Emperor are the identical ones that drew the late Czar's carriage when he was assassinated.

At Mme. Murrietta's dance in London the other night over $2,000 was spent on the presents or favors for the cotillion. Miss Chamberlain, a young American, was remarked for her beauty.

A recent despatch from Newfoundland said that seal fishers were returning from the gulf after miserable catches, while the cod fishery was almost a failure. This means short commons to thousands.

At North Wingfield, England, there is a tug of war concerning a pew, and the last comers lately placed themselves on the knees of those already there, and refused to budge at the rector's request. Pew wars are of the bitterest in England.

At a Connecticut memorial day celebration, according to the local newspaper, "a brisk zephyr stung its symphony through an Æolian harp, and shook the green banners of the stately elms." But following this outburst comes the information that the name of the procession marshal was Tubbs.

A Cincinnati woman was swinging in a hammock in the seclusion of her back yard, and her feet hung down. A neighbor looked through the fence and cried, "Shoot them feet!" He was prosecuted, and, though he protested that he mean no adverse criticism of the feet, nor disrespect of the owner, was fined $2.

Privy Councillor D'Alinge, the director of a large reformatory institution in Germany, estimates that there are 200,000 professional tramps and beggars in that country, and that their maintenance consumes over 200,000,000 marks ($50,000,000) annually, all cost and no return. The proportion of Jews in this army of the idle is small.

Recent sensations of a certain sort have in many instances connected themselves with brothers of a family. Thus we have had the James boys, the Earp boys, the Younger boys, the Ford boys, and the Malley boys, while the other day occurred at the West the instant killing of the Mathews boys by their enemies, who lay in ambush.

Benefit performances in New York theatres are rarely given for other than charitable objects, but in Boston persons in the show business do not hesitate to come forward as solicitors of aid. The season closes every spring with a round of these appeals to the public. Twenty are now occuring within a space of three weeks, the beneficiaries ranging from actors to ushers.

Sarah Bernhardt is engaged to play at the Vaudeville at the end of this year, at the rate of 1,000 francs a night, in a new comedy by Sardou. Now Sarah wishes Sardou to write a part for M. Jacques Damalas and Sardou refuses. On the other hand, Alphonse Daudet and Coquelin and Gambetta have laid their heads their heads together to bring Sarah back to the Comedie Francaise, where she would appear in Paul Delair's dramatization of Daudet's "Rois en Exile."

The Magyar population of Hungary, according to the latest census, is 6,165,088. This gives an increase in ten years of only 8,867. It includes, moreover, over half the 800,000 Jewish population of the country, which is well known to increase numerically with rapidity. Nor has the loss of emigration been as large proportionately as in Germany, which nevertheless shows a large increase in population. It is evident that the Magyar race is losing ground.

Some ways of Young America are startling, and a notable example of them are furnished by the Iowa children who recently killed their father in order that they might have things their own way at home. The boy shot the unhappy parent, but it was arranged that the younger girl should acknowledge the crime, on a plea of self-defence, so that her extreme youth might save her. The whole affair was arranged and carried out with a coolness worthy of veteran criminals.

The Rev. S. J. Dillon, colored, of Cincinnati, made a pastoral call on Mrs. Gaines, and accepted an invitation to remain to supper. He went up stairs to brush his hair and Mrs. Gaines, remembering that the sum of $39 dollars was in that room, thought it discreet to go up and lock the trunk which held the coin. But she did not act quickly enough. After the minister's departure she missed the money. This time she moved with celerity, and he was arrested with the plunder in his pocket.

Dr. A. S. May of Independence, Kan., thinks that Miss Atwater ought to marry him. They were sweethearts as boy and girl, and his love has survived fifteen years of separation, while she has ceased to care for him at all. He sought her out in St. Louis, and when she declined his proposal shot at his own head; but she spoiled his aim by pushing his hand aside, and he was not hurt. He found her again in Adrian, Mich., and this time tried to destroy her beauty with vitriol. His passion has become so saturated with whiskey that he has been sent to an inebriate asylum.

Elmar Slusser was a deformed child. When his mother died in Louisville his father had some difficulty in getting his property cared for, and at length found a place for him with Mrs. Newton, the wife of an intimate friend. Mrs. Newton pitied the boy for his misfortune, and it was supposed that her tenderness toward him arose from a sense of duty; and when his father got ready to marry again, she asked to keep him permanently. This was refused. She declared that they should not live apart, but it was not imagined that her feeling was so deep as the words implied, until Elmer was found dead from a dose of morphine, and the woman nearly so. Her trial is about to take place, and insanity will be pleaded in her defence.

Gen. Dragomirov, who in the late Russo-Turkish war commanded the division detailed to force the passage of the Danube, had given his men the strictest orders not to waste their cartridges, not to fire before landing, and so on. After the crossing the Czar visited the hospitals, and saw among the wounded a man who wished to show him something. The Czar approached the bed and addressed some kind and encouraging words to the soldier, who thereupon drew forth two packages of cartridges which he had saved and showed them with an air of triumph to his Majesty, who understood at once, and thanked the man heartily for having so well understood the orders of his General and shown so much self-denial in carrying them out.

The baronetcy of Dashwood, being the first created after the union with Scotland; and baronetcy of Bacon, being the first created English baronetcy, on the institution of the order in 1611, is the premier baronetcy of England. In the same way Sir Charles Henry Coote of Ballyfin, creation 1620, is premier baronet of Ireland; and Sir Robert Glendonwyn Gordon of Letterfourte, creation 1625, is, according to most authorities, the premier baronet of Scotland, or Nova Scotia. On the other hand Sir Henry Mervin Vavasour of Spaldington, creation 1801, is the premier baronet of the United Kingdom. There was no baronetage of Great Britain until after the union with Scotland, and none of the United Kingdom until after the union with Ireland.

A writer in the *Cornhill* justly gives the palm of cheap places to live in to Belgium and Italy. At Ypres or Malines an ordinary ten-room house may be had for $100 a year, a good Flemish cook for $4 a month, and a housemaid for $3. Milk, eggs, poultry, fruit, and vegetables are about four per cent. cheaper than in American cities. Schools are cheap and good. In the convent schools Protestants are admitted without danger of proselytism. Italy is still cheaper than Belgium to those who know Italian and have some *savoir faire;* but Americans and English must take very good care to ascertain what prices really are or they will be charged tenfold. Bargaining is absolutely necessary, and, as a rule, it is best to offer at first one-third of the price demanded. Rome, Naples, Turin, and Florence, should be avoided by those bent on frugal living.

The criminal news of a single week makes a sad showing of boyish depravity. A boy of Belleville, Ill., killed a girl who rejected his addresses on account of his dissipation. Two Arkansas boys quarreled over a rabbit hunt, and one slew the other with an axe. A St. Louis boy stabbed the playmate who teased him with his ignorance of English. A West Virginia boy shot his rival in a girl's affections. A Virginia boy confesses the poisoning of two persons. A Texas boy shot a little girl because she refused to put down a pail when he ordered her to. A Kansas boy is on trial for intentionally drowning a playfellow. Two Wisconsin boys maltreated a child nearly to death. Two boys pleaded guilty to highway robbery in Chicago. An Iowa boy is a forger. A Missouri boy set fire to a house. A New Mexico boy shot a baby. A Colorado horse thief is aged 8 years, and none of the other criminals mentioned was over sixteen.

The New Steam Beds.

A description of the new apartment house being built in New York, says that the bedsteads are stationary, and that the slats of the beds are steam pipes, instead of wood, so that there is a constant warmth kept up all the time. This may be all right in New York, but out West here the people want bed slats, regular old fashioned bed slats, a little too short, so that they will fall down occasionally and let the mattress fall on the floor. A house where the midnight clatter of the falling bed slat is never heard, and where the white robed head of the family is not seen raising up the mattress with one hands, and feeling under the bed for a bed slat with the other, is a mournful sight. There is something singular about the fall of the bed slat. Statistics show that the bed slat always falls when the man of the house is sound asleep, and the woman of the house is sound awake. The first indication the man has that there is a fall in lumber, is the scream of murder that comes from the sleeping partner of the firm; and when the man wake and finds that his head and feet are high enough, and that his body is closed up like a foot rule and gently resting on the floor, he knows instinctively that there are no burglars in the house, but he cannot convince the screamer that such is the case, even after the slat is put in its place, until he goes down stairs and looks the house all over. What connection there is supposed to be between the fall of the bed slat and the superstition that a burglar has got into the house, is more than anybody could ever tell. Reason would dictate that loosening a bed slat so it would fall down and break the hinge of a man's back, would be the last thing on earth that a burglar would do if he got in a house: but in such cases the poor man has got to convince his audience that burglars are not present, or there will be "no sleep till morn." Another thing that has struck forcibly the scientists who have investigated the fall of the bed slat is, that while the wife who trembled at the catastrophe was wide awake at the moment of the fall, and for hours before, when the slat is put back and the husband goes on his Arctic exploration for the alleged burglar, the wife goes to sleep before he gets back, and as he stubs himself back into the room with chills and profanity, he is greeted with a snore that is not reassuring. Such excitement has become so productive of sleep to the eyes of the female screamer that we are told many men who have nervous wives arrange the bed slats so they will fall at any time when sleep fails to come, and many are thus put to sleep by the fall of the bed slat, when opiates have lost all power over the patient. This probably illustrates the force of habit as well as anything that could occur. With the new stationary bedstead, with steam-pipes, we looked for nothing but misfortune. The beds will be either too warm or too cold, and the crackling noise that always comes from steam-pipes in the night, will cause sleepers to jump up and yell for the police. Besides, suppose a steam-pipe under a bed should explode. One cannot think of the result without a shudder. We predict that those who adopt the beds run by steam, will speedily return to the time honored and useful bed slat. Steam is all right in its place, and it does many wonderful things, such as hatching chickens and running locomotives, but we do not believe it can ever be utilized as a sleeping utensil to advantage.—*Peck's Sun.*

OUR NORTH WEST.

Prairie fires illuminate the country around Motris.

Dr. Schultz has declined nomination for Lisgar, Manitoba.

Several children in Winnipeg Immigrant sheds are down with measles.

Fishing has commenced at Rat Portage, and big catches are reported in the Lake of the Woods.

Large numbers of dead horses are to be seen in the vicinity of Brandon. Rough usage on the railway is the cause.

There is a rumor of the speedy dissolution of the Manitoba House, and an appeal to the country before the harvest.

The Winnipeg Broadway bridge, just repaired, was swept away by the steamer "Colville" on Monday evening.

Mr. Thomas Alexander has been offered the post of Collector of Inland Revenue in Winnipeg, his predecessor having resigned to run for the Commons.

Nearly ten thousand immigrants arrived in Manitoba during the month of April, according to the returns of Mr. Tetu, emigration agent at Emerson.

The Manitoba Bar have asked Judge Miller not to push his resignation until they found out whether the Dominion Government would increase the salaries of the judiciary in the Province.

The state of affairs in the Brandon Railway depot is something terrible. There is an entire absence of system in the management of the business, and the staff of officials is not nearly large enough to do the work properly.

From Mr. Baker, who has just returned from a tour to the cattle ranches of Bow River and Montana, it is learned that the cattle on our side of the line wintered well, and came out in better condition and with fewer losses than the ranchmen on the Montana side.

There are said to be about 2,000 men idle in Winnipeg just now for want of brick, stone and other building material. A large proportion of these are newly arrived emigrants, who do not care to go to ordinary labor on the railroad.

Bush fires are causing considerable damage on the C. P. R. east. The contractors on section B are losers to the extent of some six or seven thousand dollars in ties and cordwood. Scoble and Dennison had 7,000 burnt at Hawk Lake. There has also been a considerable amount of cordwood and ties burnt between Selkirk and Telford.

A pure black fox put in an appearance in George H. Kerr's yard on Princess street, Winnipeg, the other night. George saw the animal lying low for his chickens and immediately ran into the house for his shooting iron, but the fox not wishing to make George's acquaintance, made tracks across the prairie in the direction of the Assiniboine. This is probably the first black fox to put in an appearance in this city.

The Man Who Boxed.

There are scores of respectable and reputable heads of families in this city who take regular lessons in the manly art of self-defense, and who spend an hour every evening in swinging clubs and otherwise developing and hardening the muscle. One of the most enthusiastic of the lot had finished his boxing lesson the other night when the following ensued:

"I am sorry to lose your money and your company, but I feel it my duty to say that I can learn you nothing further. You have got the science and muscle to clean out a crowd, and Heaven help the man who stands before you."

The citizen went home with a consciousness that only cowards carry revolvers, and he wondered how a man would look after he had given him a sock-dologer straight from the shoulder. The next morning as he was leaving his house along came a strawberry man who was yelling his wares at the top of his voice.

"Do you sell any more berries for yelling in that manner?" asked the citizen, as the peddler drew rein.

"Oh, take in your nose?" was the reply.

"Some one will take your whole body in some day!"

"But it won't be a man with a wart on his chin!"

"No impudence, sir!"

"And none from you, either!"

"You deserve a good thrashing."

"And perhaps you can give it to me?"

There was the golden opportunity. The one had science—the other impudence. The one had received thirty-eight lessons in boxing—the other fairly ached to be pounded.

"Don't talk that way to me or I'll knock you down!" said the finished pupil as he gently threw himself into position to mash a brick wall.

"Oh, you will, eh? Then let's see you do it!"

Even the graduate couldn't tell exactly what took place. He remembered of being kicked on the shins, struck on the chin and twisted over a horse-block after he fell, but when consciousness returned his wife and children were crying over him and the peddler was two blocks down the street shouting:

"Straw-bu-ries—great big ones—red as blood—perfect daisies, only two shillings for a heaping big quart without any thumb in it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Over 30 per cent. of the Chinese people wear cotton goods spun and woven by the most primitive processes. The spinning wheel and the hand loom are still in use, and though English and American machinery-made goods have entered the market, they have reached but a small proportion of the consumers. We are told that when drills can be sold in Boston or New York at seven cents a yard at least, that our cotton goods trade with China can be greatly expanded. The Chinese, however, have made several feeble attempts to make cotton goods by machinery, and even now a project to establish mills at Shanghai is in abeyance. The difficulty in the manipulation of China cotton lies in the extreme shortness of the staple, and some assert that it will have to be mixed with American in order to be successfully worked.

Sometimes a little assistance at the right time will enable the system to throw off an attack which might otherwise result in serious sickness. Ayer's Pills should always be kept at hand, and promptly taken for the relief of slight ailments, before they become formidable diseases.

The worst Scrofulous Sores, the most indolent Tumor, and the most foul Ulcer known, may be cured by the combined use of Burdock Blood Bitters and Burdock Healing Ointment. Ask your druggist for these infallible remedies.

The best preventive and cure for Piles and all diseases caused by Constipation, is Burdock Blood Bitters. Purifying, Regulating, and Tonic in its action. Sample bottles 10 cents. Large bottles one dollar.

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humors of all kinds to disappear.

Do not take such vile trash as cheap whiskey Bitters and stimulants that only pander to a depraved appetite. Burdock Blood Bitters is a pure vegetable medicine, not a drink. It cleanses the blood and builds up the system. Sample bottle 10 cents.

Vegetine

Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, General Debility, Nervous Headache, Faintness at the Stomach.

ACADIAN MINES, N. S., June 14, 1880.
H. R. STEVENS, Esq.—

Dear Sir: I consider it a duty I owe to invalids in general to testify to the great good VEGETINE has done for me. I had suffered for years from various diseases, in fact my whole system appeared to be affected; was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to walk. I tried almost everything I saw recommended without receiving any benefit. I had several doctors and used their medicines, but they gave me up, saying that there was no cure for me.

About this time my sister-in-law recommended VEGETINE to me (two bottles of which had cured her of *Dyspepsia*). I tried it, and before I had finished taking the first bottle, was able to do my housework, which I had not been able to do for several months. I have taken VEGETINE for *Kidney Complaint, General Debility and Nervous Headache* with equally good results. Have recommended to neighbors, and know it to have effected some wonderful cures. My husband had taken it for *Faintness at the Stomach or Dyspepsia*, and he says "there is nothing as good as VEGETINE." Yours truly,

Mrs. J. W. SCOTT.

Dyspepsia, Nervousness and General Debility.

CINCINNATI, O., April 9, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—

Dear Sir: I have used several bottles of VEGETINE for *Dyspepsia, Nervous and General Debility*, and I can truly say I never had a remedy so sure in its effects; therefore I may recommend it to all sufferers.

W. L. BELL,
Walnut Hills, 41 Court-st.

Health, Strength, Appetite.

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of VEGETINE. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all of her friends. A few bottles of the VEGETINE restored her to health, strength and appetite.

N. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent, No. 49 Sear's Building, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint works, fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 20 per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts. ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circular with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.

Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 imperial gals. color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.

The secret of our selling cheap is simply that we buy direct from the Manufacturers in Europe and the United States for cash, and in larger quantities than any other importing House in the Dominion. In proof of this we sell at the following reduced prices:—

Winchester Carbine (13 shot)	$18 00
Winchester Magazine Sporting Rifle (16 shot)	$30 00
Evans' Magazine Rifle (26 shot)	$22 00
Remington Magazine Rifle (9 shot)	26 00
Spencer Magazine Rifle (7 shot)	14 00

Full Lines and Hundreds to Select from.

$12 50—Single Barrel Breech-Loading 12-bore Blued Barrel, an entirely new Gun. Just what everybody wants.

Everybody is going to Manitoba, and everybody should take one or more of our guns and save from one to 200 per cent. If you prefer to see the gun before purchasing you can do so by sending us $1; we will express the gun c.o.d. If not satisfactory you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1 more than covers express charges we will remit you the difference. And this rule applies to all guns and any other goods in our catalogue. Send 6c. for our 96-page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of fire-arms, gold and silver watches, jewellery, silverware, etc. When you come to the city give us a call—we will show you more guns than can be seen in all Toronto, Hamilton and London combined. Address,

CHARLES STARK,
52 CHURCH-ST., TORONTO.

The only store in the Dominion where a full and complete assortment of every description of fire-arms is kept.

Many suffer from supposed Organic diseases of the heart, when the trouble is only an irregularity in the circulation of the vital fluids, which Burdock Blood Bitters will promptly remedy.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FLOUR MILL FOR SALE—3 RUN STONES—improved Barter machinery; splendid water privilege; close to station; good gristing and local trade; plenty farmers' wheat offered; price, $7,000; $3,000 cash; balance convenient. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street, Toronto.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE—Established 11 years, and doing a trade of $20,000 annually; could be largely increased; population of town, 1,200; stock in first-class condition, about $7,000; convenient terms secured; owner retiring. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street, Toronto.

ONE-SET WOOLLEN MILL—WATER Power—for sale; within 30 miles Toronto; close to T., G., and B. Station; price, $6,000. 10 per cent. cash; balance five years. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, 20 Toronto street, Toronto.

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FRE-MAN'S
WORM POWDERS.

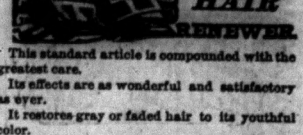
So pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual Destroyer of worms in Children or Adults

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxemes, from retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the eustachia and down the fauces or back part of the mouth, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it



This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

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R. P. HALL & CO.,
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Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

No person can enjoy health while suffering Constipation of the Bowels. Harsh purgatives always do harm. Burdock Blood Bitters is Nature's own Cathartic. It regulates, purifies and strengthens the system. Trial bottles 10 cents.

N. M. MAYBEE,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER,

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

GROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

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4c,—6c,—8c,—10c,

PER ROLL AT

Wilson's Drug Store.

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Horse and Cattle

FOOD,

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Wilson's Drug Store,

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W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

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—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

—:—

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS,

PROVISIONS,

TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes &

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

—x—

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

—x—

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E. B. Cavanagh & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND ONTARIO

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Cavanagh & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 273. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, June 29, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A Retrospective View of the Political History of Upper Canada.

BY A U. E. LOYALIST.

In writing these letters altogether from memory I might have made some errors with regard to dates, but not to circumstances. What I read and heard so much talked of at the time they took place was so deeply transfixed in my memory that time will never obliterate it.

But to return. The Governor General forthwith dissolved the Parliament, and writs were issued for a general election, which took place in June, 1836, and such an election I hope will never disgrace the province again. Empty houses were stored with liquor, which was dealt out freely to the electors; rowdies were brought from the surrounding country to surround the polls and prevent Reformers from recording their votes; free eating and drinking for a whole week was a sufficient inducement to draw together a large number whose education chiefly consisted in their pugilistic accomplishments; 13,000 patent deeds were issued and distributed in the more doubtful constituencies to make voters, many on the eve and some at the time of the election; money was plenty among the canvassers. Lord Durham in his report showed that more secret-service money had been used in that year than had been since the war of 1812. Sir Francis entered into the canvass, and in all his answers to Tory addresses he showed his opposition to the Reform party. He publicly declared himself their enemy. By the most corrupt means ever resorted to at an election, they deprived many of the leading Reform candidates of seats in the next House of Assembly. Sir Francis's joy was great on the success of his policy. He wrote a despatch to the Colonial Secretary boasting of the great reaction that had taken place throughout the province in favor of his policy. But his triumph was short.—Sir John Colborne, on the eve of his administration, had cut up the province into 57 Rectorties, and when the new Parliament met there was likely to be a very stormy session, the members being of all the different religions denominations in the province; all were ready to war to the knife except those of the Church of England, against their establishment. Sir Francis was in a great dilemma; he had taken so much cost and trouble to get a house completely subservient to his views, and after all he was likely to be disappointed. A motion was made to have no sessions. Finally, to appease the storm, a compromise was made that the Rectories should remain in statute *quo*, and the Governor to send a despatch to the Imperial Government to acknowledge three Churches, viz: the Church of Rome, the Kirk of Scotland, and the British Wesleyan Methodist, each to draw a dividend from the clergy reserve fund, which was granted.

The corrupt manner in which the elections were carried on so exasperated the defeated candidates and their adherents that great excitement prevailed throughout the province. They saw themselves defrauded out of the free discharge of their franchise, and no prospect of redress to contest the return of their opponent candidates; they saw no chance of justice being obtained, no matter what abundance of proof they could obtain to show how illegally they had been elected. Thus they were goaded on to madness and drawn into rebellion. I shall merely say it was ill advised and badly executed, but with it commenced the reign of terror throughout the province. Reformers were insulted and abused with impunity; parties of the lowest class of rowdies would go into houses of respectable Reformers and order their breakfast in the Queen's name, insult his wife and daughters while (the owners) were obliged to comply with their demands. Many of the old pioneers of the country rather than bear the privations they were subjected to sold out their possessions at half value, and went in search of a place where law would protect them—no Reformer could obtain justice of any Court during the reign of terror. Many of the most respectable citizens in the province were dragged from their homes in the winter of '37, and cast into prison merely to gratify the ruling party. God Head and his followers thought they had rid the country of all opposition. McKenzie had fled the country, Lountand Mathes had been executed and others laid in durance vile, still there was one prominent opponent to be got rid of and that was M. S. Bidwell, that foreseeing and eminent statesman had kept himself aloof from all the political agitation that had convulsed the province. He had refused to join the Canada Alliance Society got up by McKenzie and his friends at Toronto. When he saw his name mentioned in the *Colonial Advocate* as President of a Convention to meet at Toronto, he immediately published his refusal and regretted that his name had been used without his consent, however good the intentions of his friends might be. Again when Sir Francis requested him to go as a delegate to meet the rebels at Montgomery to enquire what they wanted, he declined on ground that he was not in the confidence of their leaders. This all goes to show that he was no way connected with the rebels, and his not being identified with the rebel party, which were chiefly in the County of York, had a good effect on the more intelligent part of the great body of Reformers throughout

(To be continued.)

—Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia and Constipation relieved and cured by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach & Constipation Bitters. Try them. They are safe and effectual. Sold by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent for Madoc.

Elzevir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Brid[illegible], 29th May, 1882.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion Mr. H. James was instructed to examine road between lots 20 and 21 in the 10th con., and to give the repairing out to the lowest bidder; the Road Commissioner to examine road leading to James Lindsay's and report at next meeting; $25 were granted to repair road from Whittle's Corners to N. E. corner of lot 8 in the 1st con.; $4 were paid to J. E. Harrison for auditing accounts for 1880, and $2 for services as poll clerk at municipal election for 1881.

M. Tummeny received $6 for 12 weeks' support, at 50 cents a week, from the 11th March to the 3rd June next.

Moved by Mr. Burns, seconded by Mr. McIlroy, that Alex. Lapam, Jr., be appointed pound keeper in place of L. Welch, who has moved away. Carried.

The Collector reported that the examination of the Rolls ordered at last meeting, had not taken place in consequence of Mr. Jeffs declining to act.

Moved by Mr. McIlroy, seconded by Mr. McLean, that Messrs. A. Thompson, Jr., T. O. Diamond and the Collector be appointed to examine the Collector's Rolls from 1876 to 1880 inclusive, and report upon the same. Carried.

On motion, James Gratrex was appointed path master in place of D. Badgley, who does not live in the Township.

The Auditors' Report for 1882 was presented, and having been examined, was ordered to be received.

The Collector returned his Rolls, which, on motion of Council, were returned to him till next meeting of Council.

Council adjourned till ten o'clock on Monday, 28th of August.

COURT OF REVISION.

Court of Revision met according to announcement, all the members present and after having been duly sworn the Court opened. West ½ of lot 2 in 2nd concession, assessed to James Kehoe, was altered to Thos. Kehoe, and $100 personal property thrown off. E. ½ 2 in 2nd con., assessed to Thomas Kehoe was altered to James Kehoe.

The following reductions were made on Real Estate: Peter Faubeur, s ½ 15, in 9, $50; William Kellar, w ½ 2 in 2, $50; Felix Colins, 6 in 6, $50; Thibsaudenn Bros. & Co., 26, 27, 28, 30, 31 and 32 in 8th, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, in 9th, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31 and 32 in 10th, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 in 11th, and part 32 in 11th, to 75c. per acre. Robertson and Workman, n ½ 7, w ½ 8 in 6th, 14 in 7th, e ½ 22 in 9th to 75c. per acre; Hugh Blair, n ½ 5 in 8, reduced to $100; Andrew Pluto, pt 1 in 4, to $100; Hon. B. Flint, 21, 22, 23 in 6, reduced to 75c. per acre.

The following had their Personal Property thrown off: Wm. Black, n ½ 20 in 9, and name altered to Peter Black; John White, w ½ 6 in 2, $50; Thos. Hailstone, s e ¼ 15 in 3rd, $50, and $50 on real estate.

The following were altered to stand as assessed: Samuel Gratrix, e ½ 22 in 7; A. Laundry, 8 in 11; H. B. Rathbun & Son, (no lots enumerated in their appeal); Wm. Bleecker, e ½ 22 and 24 in 8 w ½ 22 in 9.

Court closed.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

—The exemption of several individuals from Typhoid Fever, which recently prevailed very largely in a Western town, was directly traced to the fact that they maintained an excellent state of health by the use of Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and may be had of all Druggists. Price 50 cents. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

—The variety of steel pens manufactured by the Esterbrook Steel Pen Co. includes every shape, size and style for counting house, school and engrossing purposes. Their popular styles are sold everywhere.

Changeable weather is trying to the system, rendering it more liable to disease. As a preventative of sickness use Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. They purify the blood, cure all Bilious Stomach and Liver disorders, and give tone and strength to the system. Price 50 cents. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Madoc.

NOTE LOST!

LOST on Saturday, third day of June, inst., a note of hand made by Matthew McGarvey, and payable to the undersigned for the sum of thirty-five dollars, and due sometime in September next. The said Matthew Garvey and all others are hereby notified not to pay or purchase said note.

WILLIAM JONES.

Marmora, 8th June, '82.

W. R. McRAE,

IMPORTER,

Grocer and Provision

MERCHANT.

Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS

HEAVY MESS PORK.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSOM, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, 2[illegible] 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 3rd,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc. Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets. Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,

with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

S. A. MOORE,

—DEALER IN—

MARBLE & GRANITE,

Upper Bridge, Front st., Belleville, Ont.

MARSHALL MAYBEE,

AGENT AT MADOC.

Any orders left with him will receive our prompt attention. 235-6m.

May 17th, 1882. 267.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,

BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

St. FRANCIS HOTEL,

ELDORADO, ONT.

FRANCIS CONLIN - PROPRIETOR.

GOOD accommodation for the traveling public, at reasonable rates.

The Bar stocked with choice Liquors, Cigars, etc. 149

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville.

His Girl's Hand.

From the New York Ledger.

Some hands resemble vulture's claws,
Others the monkey's hairy paws:
But thy white hand
Is sweet and bland,
There are none like it in the land.

Some hands are like an iron rasp,
So coarse and harsh within one's grasp;
But I like much
Thy velvet touch;
In all this world there is no such.

Some hands are clammy, like a frog,
And all my pulses seem to clog;
But thy fair palm
Is like a balm,
And all my pulses seems to calm.

H. W. D.

Heavy Work on the Canadian Pacific.

Mr. Edward G. Tilton, Chief Engineer and General Superintendent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, when in Portland, Oregon, in the forepart of May, gave to the *Oregonian* some interesting facts relative to the progress and prospects of that road. On the Fraser River the completed section of twenty-three miles northeast from Emory, B. C., has given employment to 1,500 men for eighteen months.

The work from Emory to Thompson's River, a distance of sixty miles, is probably the most difficult and expensive on the North American Continent. Fraser River is bordered with steep and rugged mountains of solid granite, from 6,000 to 8,000 feet high. In the first seventeen miles there are thirteen tunnels, four in one mile and six in another. Two miles on the division about Emory there are no less than 600 trestles and bridges, and in the last eighty-five miles more than 100 embankments. At the formation the levels are seventeen feet wide and the cuts twenty-two feet. The tunnels are twenty-two feet wide and twenty-one feet high. None other than fifty-eight pound steel rails are used in the upper sections of the work. There are 10,000,000 cubic yards of earth excavation, 3,000,000 cubic yards of rock, exclusive of tunnel, and 2,000,000 cubic yards more of rock and cemented gravel in the excavations Between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 feet of timber, board measure, is required for structures over the entire contracts. The rock is of the hardest compact granite, in which often occur wide and extremely hard quartz veins. For miles the road is literally hewn out of the side of the cliffs. The approaches to many of the tunnels are by galleries. At the eastern approach to tunnel No. 7, for over 100 feet the bluff is galleried, and overhangs the roadway twenty-four feet in width, or two feet outside the roadbed, below which is an almost perpendicular precipice of 200 feet. The first tunnel is at the north end of Yale, and the first four happen to be within a mile and a half of the town. It required eighteen months to build the first two miles, working in the tunnels night and day. From one point six tunnels are visible at a glance. The grades and curves are moderate, the heaviest grade being fifty feet to the mile. The line follows the west bank of the Fraser River to a point eighty miles below Lytton, where Thompson River enters into the Fraser. Here the latter river will be crossed by an iron and steel bridge, to cost $300,000. The line will then follow the south bank of the Thompson River to Kamloop's Lake. The contractors expect to have completed by the end of this year 120 miles of the grade, and have 50 miles of the track in operation. The first two miles north from Emory have cost a trifle over $200,000 per mile, and eleven miles—from the eighteenth to the twenty-ninth—cost $175,000 per mile. The average cost per mile of the upper division along the Fraser and the Thompson River will be over $75,000 per mile. This does not include the cost of rails and fastenings, which are furnished by the government. The 212 miles from Port Moody to Kamloop's Lake will cost, exclusive of rails, $12,000,000. The company have at Yale their own nitroglycerine and powder works, with a capacity of 4,000 barrels per day, car and machine shops, and all supply departments. A steamer is under construction, and will be launched in a few days, for navigation on the Upper Fraser, bteween Boston Bar and the mouth of Thompson River. The boat is intended for the transportation of supplies, and will be the first to ascend above Boston Bar.

Beginning Early.

They are traditional. They walk out of the station hand in hand, and they stop at the first confectioner's and buy soda water and red balls of popcorn and a quart of peanuts. They ride on the street cars and squeeze. They wander through the corridors of the City Hall and squeeze harder. They sit on a bench in the Grand Circus Park and yearn and sigh and lock fingers and look as foolish as two boys caught in a mellon-patch.

Just such a couple left the train at the Union Depot and walked Jefferson avenue yesterday. She had long curls and a pink dress and a yellow sash, and he had a standing collar sawing his ears off, a buttonhole boquet and a pair of new boots freshly greased and one size too small. They hadn't walked two blocks when they came to a man sitting on a box in front of a store and as he caught sight of them a grin crept over his face like molasses spreading out on a shingle.

"Grinning at us, I 'spose?" queried the young man as he came to a halt.

"Yes," frankly replied the sitter.

"Tickles you most to death to see us take hold of hands, don't it?"

"It does."

"And you imagine you can see us feeding each other caramels, can't you?"

"I can."

"And you shake all over at the way we gawp around and keep our mouths open?"

"That's me."

"Well, this is me! I'm not purty, and I haven't been cultivated between the rows, nor hilled up or fertilized. I ain't what you call stall-fed, and the old man looks twenty per cent. worse than I do, but it won't take me over a minute to jam you seven feet into the ground! I told Lucy I was going to begin on the first man who looked cross-eyed at us, and you are the chap. Prepare to be pulverized!"

"Beg pardon, but I didn't mean——!"

"Yes, you did! Lucy, hold my hat while I mop him!"

"Say—hold on—say——!"

He took up the middle of the street like a runaway horse, and the young man took after him, but it was no use. After a race of a block the man who grinned gained so fast that the other stopped short and went back to his girl and his hat. Stretching forth his hand to the innocent maiden he remarked:

"Lucy, clasp on to that, and if you let go for the next two hours, even to wipe your nose, I'll never call you by the sacred name of wife!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fishing in the River Jordan.

My tents were pitched among the olive trees on the bank of the east branch of the upper Jordan, only a few rods below the mighty spring at Banias, the ancient Cesarea Philippi. The Jordan rises from various great springs in the west and southwest sides of Mount Hermon. The western branch, which comes down the gorge between Hermon and the Lebanon range, flows practically southward from its source till it comes out on the plain above the waters of Merom. The Banias branch springs out of the rocky mountain side, at that village, descends the declivity in a torrent, receives the flow of the great spring of Dan three or four miles below, then joins the west branch and the river pursues its course, widening into Merom, and resting again in the Sea of Galilee.

The sun was an hour above the western hills. So I took out a light rod and a book of flies and small spinners, and went up to the spring where the waters began their course. What fish might be in the river and what flies to use I knew not. But it is very certain that if there be any game fish in any river or lake a judicious use of flies or spinners will bring them to land.

The cavernous opening in the precipitous rock of the hill, out of which the spring once flowed, has crumbled, and the clear water gushes and bubbles out in countless little springs among the debris. Remains of pagan worship are numerous, for the Romans, as well as their Greek and Phœnician predecessors in power, had cultivated here the reverence and worship of the gods of the water, the woods, and the lower regions.

Turning my back on the old myths, I began to whip the stream where the various cozings of the fountain gathered in a somewhat smooth flow for a little. There were a host of small fish not three inches long, and at every cast I would take one or two. But these young descendants of the sacred fish of olden times were entitled to respect, and were carefully restored. I have always regretted that I made no careful notes of the characteristics of the fish I took in the Sea of Galilee and in various parts of the Jordan. I then supposed that they were known to the books and catalogued. I have since found that no one has described the various families, and it is a subject of manifest interest. I then only said to myself, "These seem to be some of the small fry of the perch family," and I began to follow down the stream, seeking larger fish.

From the very start the river began a series of white plunges, winding on its course, lashing itself into millions of sparkling bubbles too gay and evanescent to be called foam, pitching, tossing furious. There was no place for use of spinner, fly or bait. Never was a more noble torrent. Crossing it was impossible. Down, down, down I followed, and followed content, for the glory of such a cataract was worth enjoying. Still the sun went downward also over Lebanon and the night was coming.

Close by the bank of the stream I came on a group of Arabs, six men, surrounding a small fire of a few stalks of grass and weeds. They welcomed a stranger with frank cordiality and pressed me to share their evening meal, which they were then and there about to eat. It consisted of tough flat cakes of bread, roasted snails, and Jordan water. The snails were roasting in the ashes, big fat fellows, the shells nearly two inches in diameter. Roast snails are not at all to be despised. I had eaten them before. I ate them with the Arabs now; and somewhere. I have two or three of those giant shells, kept as a memorial of the hospitality of Lebanon Arabs to a strolling angler.

High overhead the snow-clad summit of the Sheik of mountains, Hermon of old, was glowing in the light of the sun, which had gone down beyond Sidon on the waters of the great sea. A deep gloom seemed to be pouring into the northern view, where, away between the ranges of hills, the gorge deepened downward, beyond Capernaum and Chorazin and Bethsaida, toward the sea of death. A cold wind swept down, making the Hermon dews to seem icelike instead of soft.

Slowly, rod in hand, without fish, I climbed the hill toward the tents among the olive trees at Banias. The red light faded on Hermon. It was dark before I reached home; for tents are homes, though they be movable homes, and all our homes are at best but camping places.—*From the Journal of Commerce.*

Pure Gold out of Soot.

That some chimneys are better worth sweeping than others was incontrovertibly proved a few days ago at Berlin by the result of an experiment performed upon some soot with which the inside surface of an old flue, pulled down during the late alterations at the Royal Mint, was found to be thickly caked. This flue had served for many years as an outlet for the smoke given off by the furnaces in which the bullion undergoes fusion before its convertion into coinage, and it occurred to the architect superintending the repairs in question that it might be worth while to analyze the soot lining the chimney through which fumes of boiling gold and silver had passed in such quantities. The liquefaction of the less precious metal requires a temperature of 1,000° Celsius, while that of gold cannot be effected under 1,250°. It is usual to bestrew the surface of these metals, when in a liquid state, with charcoal, in order to hinder evaporation. But, at such a fierce heat, as that above indicated, some evaporation is bound to take place, and its results were made manifest by the yield of four pounds' weight of pure gold, valued at something under 4,000 marks, obtained from the soot that was scraped off the inside of the melting-room chimney in question.

A Toronto youth who is learning to play the cornet cannot understand why people who shoot at cats will be so careless. Half a dozen stray bullets have already come through his window.

THE EGYPTIAN TROUBLES.

An Italian corvette has arrived in Alexandria.

Fifteen hundred troops have arrived in Alexandria from Cairo.

The Khedive and Dervisch have arrived at Rashton Palace, Alexandria, which can be protected by the guns of the fleet.

A Spanish man-of-war has been sent to Alexandria for the protection of Spaniards.

The Mediterranean squadron at Toulon has been ordered to get ready to proceed to Alexandria.

The English and French Ambassadors have informed the Porte that their Governments do not consider the mission of Dervisch Pasha to Egypt has rendered the holding of a conference less necessary.

Dervisch Pasha was enthusiastically received by the native troops in Alexandria. The British and French Admirals paid a visit to Dervisch Pasha, who proceeds to Cairo.

A Cairo despatch says the work of exciting the population is complete. Papers have been distributed summoning the people to be ready at any moment. The Italian Consul has notified all Italians to quit the country.

Several bodies of Europeans killed in the riot show bayonet wounds. Cattani, the son of a prominent banker, and Rossi, the son of a leading lawyer in Cairo, have been found dead.

A correspondent at Cairo telegraphs that unless there is an overwhelming Turkish force at Alexandria before long there will be a worse outbreak than recently. He says the prestige of Dervisch Pasha has disappeared.

A project to carry off the Khedive, Dervisch Pasha, and the British and French consuls to the citadel is freely discussed in Cairo.

The European colonies in Egypt have appealed to their Governments to send a squadron for their protection.

It is reported that France and England have sent a note to the Porte and the powers urging an immediate meeting of the conference.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Monday, M. De Freycinet stated that the French Consul at Alexandria had been threatened, and the Government would not fail to adopt measures necessary to secure the safety of French subjects.

In the House of Lords, on Monday afternoon, Lord Granville stated that Admiral Seymour was empowered to land sailors at Alexandria if necessary.

Sir Charles Dilke has received telegrams from Alexandria, stating that the Vice-Consul is convalescent, and the riots are not politicial. Despatches recently say Alexandria is quiet, and are re-assuring regarding the safety of the Khedive.

Several Turkish iron-clads are ready to embark troops for Egypt if necessary. The Sultan expressed to the British ambassador regret at the affray in Alexandria, especially at the wounding of the British Consul and killing of the engineer of the "Superb."

The Khedive and Dervisch went to Alexandria in pursuance of orders from the Sultan. Arabi rode to the depot in the same carriage with the Khedive. Owing to the sending of reinforcements to Alexandria, only two hundred cavalry and half a regiment of artillery are left in Cairo.

Among the victims of the riots are six Englishmen, one German and three Italians. The Khedive drove through the Arab and European quarters in Alexandria recently without escort. The army is showing signs of insubordination. Egyptian troops have been authorized to arrest all Europeans caught firing from windows at natives.

At a meeting of foreign consuls in Cairo with Dervisch Pasha, the Khedive and Arabi Pasha, a solemn engagement was entered into that the Khedive should undertake to maintain order and Arabi strictly to obey the Khedive's commands. A proclamation will be issued informing the populace of the agreement.

In the Italian Chamber of Deputies, the Minister of Foreign Affairs stated that the Government policy was to absolutely refuse assent to armed intervention in Egypt on the part of certain powers, to favor a meeting of the conference to restore the Khedive's authority, and, if armed intervention were necessary, to give the preference to Turkish intervention as the lesser evil.

A few nights ago prayers were said before crowds of fanatics at the tombs of the saints. Menaces are made against Europeans and the natives are much excited. A proclamation signed by all the consuls is posted in Alexandria informing Europeans that order has been established by the army, advising them to avoid disputes with Arabs and counselling them not to carry arms, but remain in their houses as much as possible. The Governor imprisoned between 200 and 300 Arabs who took an active part in the riot. Several Europeans are still missing. Over a thousand Europeans have left Egypt. An officer of the American ship "Galena" was dangerously wounded.

At a meeting of the military leaders in Cairo Ali Fehmi Pasha and Abdallah Pasha spoke vehemently against the Khedive. They vowed he should die before they would allow Arabi Pasha to be driven out of the country by Europeans or Turks. Arabi continues recruiting. He had sent instructions to the provinces to quicken the mobilization of the reserves. Efforts are being made to excite the population by stating that the Khedive had turned Christian and sold the country to the English. Well-informed persons believe that if the attempts of Dervisch Pasha, Turkish Commissioner, at conciliation, fail, Arabi will cut the telegraph connections, take hostages and openly defy the Porte.

A Cairo despatch to Paris says Arabi has made the following declaration: "Egypt now looks upon the Khedive as her most deadly enemy. She is determined not to let anything deter her from continuing to defend her holy cause. Threats of foreigners do not daunt us. We regard them vain. They merely make a friendly solution of the crisis impossible. Egypt abhors war, but will defend her liberty unto death. I myself am ready to put myself at the head of my countrymen. The Khedive is seeking for help from foreigners in order to preserve his throne, no matter even should the foreigners lay hold of the country. Egypt will resist. We shall proclaim a holy war and enkindle, if we must, a fire which shall put the world in flames."

Mr. Cookson, the English Consul at Alexandria, says that on Sunday, when he was proceeding from the Great Square to the Governor's residence, he saw two Europeans, respectably dressed and apparently naval officers in plain clothes, knocked down. A Greek was shot and killed by a soldier five yards from Cookson's carriage. Others who were even closer were knocked down and stabbed. A soldier cut at the consular khavass with a sword. The carriage of the Greek Consul was stopped by a number of soldiers, the occupants dragged out and the Consul severely beaten. Mr. Cookson escaped such severe maltreatment by his coachman lashing the horses, but he was struck on the head and one of his arms broken. The Italian Consul was wounded by a stone. The wife of the Austrian Consul-General was attacked and insulted. Accounts of the origin of the riot are conflicting.

The Reason He Wrote It.

"I write this," says Mr. Nelson de Pew, of Napiersville, Quebec, Canada, "to say that, after suffering six years with rheumatism—accompanied with the most intense pain with which any one could be afflicted—I have been completely cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. I thus write because I consider it my duty so to do, and because I wish to publish to suffering humanity the wonderful efficacy of the Great German Remedy. When I remember that during the six years in which I was bedridden with this awful disease. I tried all kinds of remedies, and expended a very large amount of money with doctors of all schools, and underwent all kinds of treatment, the feeling of gratitude at my marvelous recovery impresses me to give the widest publicity to my case."

A man bit off the lope of his wife's ear. He said he did it in fun, but it is suspected that he had promised her a set of diamond earrings, and knew no other way of getting out of his dilemma.

Puzzle.—How is it that Brigg's Electric Oil should reach and successfully treat so many complaints? All nervous diseases yield to its influence in a few minutes when applied externally, and as an internal remedy all are both astonished and pleased.

The morning sun shines brightly for that man cured of that relentless tyrant—Dyspepsia. Briggs' Botanic Bitters were never known to fail when faithfully used.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could have been stopped in time by a 25-cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic syrup.

PAINLESS AND SAFE.—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, the great remedy for corns, is absolutely safe and painless, does its work promptly, without in the least interfering with the comfort of patients, and is absolutely alone as a safe, painless remedy for corns. Do not be imposed upon by dangerous counterfeits. Use only Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of base substitutes. Sold everywhere by druggists and dealers in medicine.

Gentlemen whose beards are not of a pleasing shade can remedy the defect by the use of Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers.

A. P. 78

YACHTING.

One of the most manly and satisfying pleasures, as well as the most agreeable, is yachting. The owner of the yacht is one who gathers the chief comfort, as he sails his craft for the excitement of the race, or for the genuine enjoyment of guiding his beautiful vessel over the water. Those who have the care, management and working of a yacht dwell almost upon the water. As a class, they are quiet, sober, careful, skilful men, but their life of exposure to the elements is productive of much rheumatism among them, and they suffer considerably from pains, the result of cold, bruises, sprains, &c. ST. JACOBS OIL is a favorite remedy with these men, because of the splendid service it renders them. Captain Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., says that he has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years. He had severe rheumatic pains in nearly every portion of his body, and suffered so that at times he would be entirely unable to attend to active business. He said: "I am quite well now, however, and, as you see, I am able to work without any trouble. I attribute my recovery entirely to ST. JACOBS OIL, for I felt better as soon as I commenced to use that remedy; and whenever I feel anything like rheumatism coming on, I rub the place with the OIL, and it always does what is claimed for it. Finding ST. JACOBS OIL did me so much good, I got my family to use it whenever they had any pains or colds, and it has done good in every case when they have tried it. I can say that ST. JACOBS OIL is a mighty good rheumatic remedy, and I don't intend to be without it." This experience is such as has been enjoyed not only by yachtsmen and others, who follow the water, but by people in every walk of life and variety of pursuit the whole world over.

Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

A Wise Precaution.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaint, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required. (3)

Did You Ever Try It.

VEGETINE put up in powder form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a 50c. package containing the Barks, Roots and Herbs, make two bottles of the liquid VEGETINE. Thousands will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity, who have the conveniences to make the medicine. Full directions in every package.

There is no more wholesome or delicious fruit on earth than the Wild Strawberry, and there is no more effectual remedy for Cholera, Dysentery, Cramps and other Summer complaints of infants or adults, than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. (2)

Physicians and Druggists have been in the habit of charging patients and customers more than many of them are able to pay. We are glad to inform our readers that Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold at the low price of fifty cents a box, a quantity sufficient to last over two weeks. Read the advertisement in another column.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, under date of May 31st 1882, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (4)

Never Be Without It.

Tourists and all who are subjected to a change of climate, water, diet &c., should never be without Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the infallible remedy for all Summer complaints. (5)

The well known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints. (6)

"How doth ye little busy B,
Improve each shining hour,"

If you wish personal and practical illustration of the above couplet, go to Bruces Photographic Art Studio, 118 King street West, the first time you visit Toronto, and secure a photo of yourself that you will be proud to give away and your friends pleased to receive. Don't pay for caricatures. The best are cheapest.

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. H. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st. Near the Post Office.

ALL KINDS OF COTTON AND WOOLEN rags, waste paper, books, hanging, rope, etc., bought at highest market price. TAYLOR BROTHERS, Market square, Toronto.

BAND INSTRUMENTS—CHEAP FOR cash. Good second hand instruments taken in exchange. Catalogues of band music and piano music free. T. CLAXTON, 197 Yonge-st, Toronto.

APPLICATIONS PREPARED AND PATENTS secured in Canada, United States, and foreign countries. DONALD C. RIDOUT & CO., Engineers, Mechanics Institute Buildings, Toronto. Mention this Paper.

BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND BUREAU, 11 King-st. W. Toronto. Tuition personally and by mail. Books, all systems. Situations secured. Thos. Bengough, (Official Reporter, York Co. Courts), Manager. ☞ Mention this paper.

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4 Adelaide-st., East, dealers in Pitch, Felt, Carpet and Sheating papers. Roofing done to order.

TO BLACKSMITHS AND WAGGON-MAKERS—best opening in Ontario for a general blacksmith and carriage shop, in the flourishing town of Listowel; very little opposition; stand first class; premises commodious; property will be sold cheap, and upon easy terms. For particulars apply to J. E. CARSON, Listowel.

ASSAYING & ANALYSING
Done by a certified Analyst at reasonable rates. Special terms given to Medical Men.
EDWIN A. SMITH, Chemist & Druggist
THE CITY PHARMACY,
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GRAND CLEARING SALE
—OF—
FIRE ARMS!

We are going to remove to our new store and warehouse, No. 81 Yonge-st., three doors above King and also into our large factory in Yonge street court about the 25th June. In order to save handling and packing our goods we have decided upon holding a

Grand Clearing Sale
OF OUR ENORMOUS STOCK OF
B. L. Guns, Rifles and Revolvers.

Send for our greatly reduced price list sheet, which we will gladly mail you free of charge. Don't let this chance go by but send at once as we will not continue the prices.

J. L. RAWBONE,
Practical Gun Maker,
123 YONGE-ST., TORONTO.

Consolation of One who Disbelieves.

From the Congregationalist.

In the bitter waves of woe,
Beaten and tossed about
By the fierce winds that blow
From the desolate shores of doubt,
Where the wrecks that faith has cast
Are dumped in the gale,
I am crying (sighing) fast:
To the things I cannot fail:
I know that right is right;
That it is not good to lie;
That love is better than spite,
And a true man is a spy;
I know that passion needs
The leash of a sober mind;
I know that generous deeds
Some sure reward will find;
That the rulers must obey;
That the givers shall increase;
That duty lights the way
For the beautiful feet of Peace;
In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear;
That faith is truer than doubt;
And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide,
I know that truth and right
Have the universe on their side;
And that somewhere beyond the stars,
In a Love that is better than fate;
When the night unlocks her bars,
I shall see Him—and I will wait.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

Command to Windsor.

The Queen never resides at Windsor Castle for more than four months out of each year, and it is only during that period that her Majesty can be said to live in sovereign state. The rigid etiquette of the English Court is never relaxed at Windsor; but at Balmoral and Osborne it is comparatively quiet life, with no guests except an occasional minister or member of the royal family, with hardly a ceremony in a month, and with a reduced court, for, except for an odd day or two for special occasions, the Queen never takes either lords or grooms in waiting to her private residences. When at Windsor, on the contrary, the castle is an almost perpetual stream and scene of hospitality. Ministers, ambassadors, the "old nobility," notable personages of every description, and members of the royal family, are coming and going almost daily; and not a week passes but there is some ceremony of state, involving the attendance of the great officers of the household.

Invitations to Windsor were formerly for two or three nights, which gave the guest an opportunity of having some quiet conversation with the Queen, and allow time for him to view the magnificent collection of pictures and objects of art with which every part of the castle is crowded, or to pass a few hours in the library, which contains a very fine collection of books and prints. Of late years, however, ordinary invitations have been for one night only—an arrangement which precludes the possibility of the visitor enjoying himself as he did formerly, and which is positively disadvantageous to the Queen, as when on the intervening day the guest used to be conducted to the aviaries, kennels, farm, and gardens, it often transpires that at home he possessed some bird, dog, beast, implement, or plant, which was not to be found in the royal domain; and when this was the case, permission was usually requested to be allowed to supply the deficiency, so that in this way the Queen received a great number of valuable presents. Invitations now are merely to dine and sleep, and they are usually sent by Sir John Cowell, the master of the household; but occasionally from the lord chamberlain's office. As a rule, very short notice is given. A command (which it is, *de facto*) has been known to reach a guest late on the afternoon of the very day on which he was expected at the castle.

ROYAL GUESTS

leave Paddington either at five or half-past six. On arriving at the visitors' entrance of the castle, they are received by the pages of the chamber, who, after consulting a table on which each person's location is written out, conduct the guests to their respective apartments. The visitors' rooms are spacious, warm, and thoroughly comfortable; they are hung with interesting pictures, and each contains a large bath, with a perpetual hot and cold supply. If the guest is known to any one in waiting he will probably be speedily looked up by his friend; if he is acquainted with a lady of the household, he may be bidden to drink tea with her. In any case, he probably receives a visit from Sir John Cowell. About half-past seven it is time to prepare for the Queen's dinner-party, as it is indispensable to appear at the royal dinner-table in full dress. The old and ugly Windsor uniform is usually worn by those who have a right to it.

Soon after eight, the visitor finds his way into the grand corridor, where the dinner company assemble. This noble gallery, which extends all around the quadrangle, is hung from end to end with pictures, and is filled with cabinets of china, vases, and other exquisite objects. It would look splendid with the electric light, but at present it is sparsely illuminated with lamps. The canalettis and the potraits are the special features of the gallery, which, of course, is never shown to the public. There are particularly admirable portraits of Mr. Canning, Mr. Pitt, Lord Thurlow, and Archbisnop Markham; and close to the entrance of the dining room is a portrait of Lord Beaconsfield. But it would take hours even to give a cursory glance at the contents of the corridor.

THE COLLECTION OF CHINA

is unique. There is a little cabinet of Rose du Barri, of which it is said by a connoisseur that if put up at Christie's, the first bid would be £20,000. It is rather a blot that there are several daubs of notable events in the Queen's reign, principally of domestic order, and it is a pity that these are not relegated to a back room. One or two of them are interesting from the potraits, especially one of the Queen's first council, which includes almost every eminent man of that period. Mr. Charles Grenville is particularly good in the picture.

Shortly after half-past eight the Queen enters from her own private apartments, followed by Princess Beatrice. Her Majesty speaks a word or two to the visitors, and then all go to dinner. The private dining-room, which opens from the corridor, is a most comfortable apartment. The Queen always lunches in this room, and dines there when her party does not exceed sixteen. The further side is almost all window, looking into the quadrangle; the walls on each side of the door are covered with splendid tapestry, which was presented to William IV. by Louis Philippe. There are only two pictures—the Queen (by Angeli) at one end, and the Duchess of Edinburgh at the other. The dinner is always very good, the *carte* being well conceived and well executed, and the diners excellently served. On the *menu* the name of the cook who is responsible for each dish is written opposite to it, so that praise and blame can be equitably dispensed. Champagne and claret are the wines usually taken. There is a large cellar of very fine old port at the castle, but very little is now consumed; nor is sherry, (which was the favorite wine of William IV.) in great request.

IN PRINCE ALBERT'S TIME

Tokay always appeared, as he invariably drank one glass after dinner; and as a supply was sent every Christmas by the Emperor of Austria, he got the best that could be had. The royal dining-room is quite a brilliant spectacle, and the first time a visitor "has the honor of dining," he is very likely to lose his dinner while looking round the room. John Brown, in full Highland dress, is stationed behind the Queen's chair, and occasionally the other "personal servant," Lohlein (who was Prince Albert's confidential valet) is also to be seen hovering about. There are footmen in their state liveries, pages and cellarmen in their respective uniforms, and the clerks of the kitchen, who carve at the side table. On ordinary occasions they are in plain black with knee breeches, but at large dinners they appear in their uniforms. While the Queen is dining, the ladies and gentlemen of the household are taking their meal in the large dining-room under the presidency of Sir John Cowell; this room opens into the first of the three principal drawing rooms, and is at the north east corner of the castle, and the finest view from the whole place is obtained from its windows.

THE QUEEN DINES HERE

when she has a party of from twenty to thirty. On the very rare occasions when the number is still larger, and it becomes an affair of a state banquet, St. George's Hall is used. The Queen leaves the room with the ladies, and in two or three minutes the gentlemen follow, and then comes the only personal intercourse that takes place between a guest and the host, as Her Majesty remains in the corridor for perhaps half an hour, and converses for a few minutes with each visitor in succession, after which she bows to the circle and retires. The guests and household then adjourn into the crimson or green drawing-room (there is some wonderful Chippendale work in this room, which would be the despair of ordinary *dilettanti* if they could see it), and the evening closes with music and whist. These rooms contain numerous cabinets of priceless china. The Queen passes the evening in conversation with Princess Beatrice, or in reading or writing, or in listening to a reader, either in her own sitting-room, or in the adjoining one, which was formerly used by Prince Albert. Both are invariably lighted up. Candles are used for the illumination of her Majesty's private rooms.—*London Truth.*

The Sultan's Riches.

Our Mininster to Constantinople was recently permitted to visit the Sultan's treasury at Constantinople. Guards in black broad cloth stand motionless around the walls, at an interval of four or five feet. In the front room, is the royal cradle of solid gold, bassinet, and rockers, the two ends, a foot high, connected by a golden bar, on which to hang a curtain or veil. Every inch of it is crusted with rubies, diamonds and turquoises. In the galleries are effigies of all the sultans, weighed down with jewels, with large turbans, bedecked with diamonds and weapons of priceless cost. Thus the dagger of the conquerer of Constantinople has for hilt an emerald two inches long and nearly as thick. The last of the series alone appears in European costume, but with a plume of bird of paradise feathers fastened by an aigrette of diamonds. "There are antique arms and armor, heavy with gold and jewels; innumerable horse trappings and saddles, covered with plates of gold and studded with emeralds, rubies, topazes, diamonds and pearls, and saddle-cloths embroidered with precious stones." As back-grounds to the articles in the various cabinets, hang sofa covers of cloth of gold, embroidered with seed-pearls, some of them worth $150,000. There are golden bird cages, school satchels of velvet, embroidered with diamonds, pearl and gold; "samplers" of red velvet, on which texts from the Koran have been worked in beads of diamond; amber mouth-pieces for pipes, studded with diamonds and rubies; coffee-sets and tea-sets, of all degrees of magnificence; and vases of crystal, agate and onyx some of them profusely bejewelled.

There are royal knives, and forks, and spoons, of solid gold, with jewels on their handles, and there is an immense array of clocks; a tea-set of tortoise-shell, as thin as paper; a parasol of white silk, exquisitely embroidered with gold, and having for its staff one single spray of red coral, unique in the world; there are fans innumerable. "After every conceivable use has been made of jewels, the surplus of unmounted stones are gathered by handsful into crystal bowls at one end of the cabinets in the second room;" among them being such trifles as three uncut emeralds, the largest as big as a man's fist, the smallest larger than a hen's egg. Apart from the historic value of the treasures there collected, the intrinsic wealth is almost incalculable. During the last war with Russia, the Government borrowed $30,000,000 from the bank, the officers of which took away to their own vaults as many jewels as would secure the loan. They carried away three small boxes of precious stones, and yet no appreciable gap was left in the collection. Such is the treasure-house of themost hopelessly bankrupt ruler in the world.

The Irish Secretary.

Mr. Trevelyan is said already to have done well as Chief Secretary for Ireland. In Parliament he has a "ready and courteous method of answering questions," which gives pleasure and is making him popular with the Irish members. His manner and the clearness and finish of his style are favorably contrasted with Mr. Forster's, who was somewhat "lumbering and unmethodical," while his eloquence was "very rugged." Predictions are made that, unless the new Coercion act brings him great trouble, Mr. Trevelyan will be the most successful Chief Secretary Ireland has had during this generation.

NOTES ON NOTABLES.

What Eminent People of the Old and New World are Saying and Doing.

The Russian Empress has given birth to a daughter.

Gen. Ignatieff attributes his unpopularity to his hatred of the Jews.

Moody contemplates a visit to Paris, where he will hold several meetings.

Mr. Gladstone's brief holidays are usually spent at one of Lord Roseberry's seats near London.

The brother of Mr. Bourke, assassinated at Ardrahan, claims £10,000 compensation for the murder of his brother.

Mr. W. E. Forster, the late Irish Secretary, is a crack shot with rifle and revolver, and is said to carry one of the latter.

The Norwegian Storthing has again rejected the proposal to increase the allowance of the Crown Prince upon his marriage.

The King of Siam, who has just built a new palace for $1,000,000 is furnishing it with 400 tons of furniture, at a cost of $500,000.

Not only are the houses of the British Cabinet Ministers watched, but the Ministers go to and from Parliament guarded by constables in plain clothes.

Mr. Levy, the English claimant to the Esdras estate in Tunis, is dead. It was the difficulty about the possession of this property which precipitated the French movement against Tunis.

The pilgrimage of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk to Our Lady of Lourdes has not, the English *Weekly Register* regrets to learn, resulted in any radical improvement in the health of the infant Earl of Arundel and Surrey.

President Royer, of the French Senate, is described as "short, bow-legged, like a colonel of cavalry, with coat buttoned up to the neck like a Quaker, bald-headed, smooth-faced, with sharp, piercing eyes behind gold spectacles."

Gen. Ignatieff, at his own request, has been relieved of his post as Minister of the Interior on the ground of ill-health. He retains the membership of the Council of the Empire. Count Tolstain has been appointed Minister of the Interior.

The London *Gazette* announces that the Queen has been pleased to grant unto William Lehman Ashmead Burdett-Coutts-Bartlett-Coutts her royal license and authority to be called by the names of William Lehman Ashmead Bartlett-Burdett-Coutts.

When Emerson was last in England he went one Sunday to Shakspeare's church. When the sermon was over he still sat silent and absorbed. A friend touched his elbow and said the "sermon was done." "Sermon! what sermon?" exclaimed Emerson. "I didn't know there had been one."

Mr. John Francis Clark, who at present sits in the Judges' box at Epsom, and declares each year the winners of the Derby and Oaks, has occupied that post for thirty years. His father and grandfather held it before him. It has been in the family seventy-six years, and he will be succeeded by his son.

Hamilton Palace, near Glasgow, the princely residence of the Duke of Hamilton, Brandon and Chatelherault, has been let to a wealthy Australian for a term of years, at a very high figure. The magnificent collection of bronzes belonging to the palace has been purchased by the same person, and will not, therefore, be sold with the pictures and library.

Sir John Holker, the English Lord Justice of Appeal, just deceased, was very popular in the House of Commons, because he always talked sound common sense, and was generally inclined to sink the lawyer in the man of the world. "I believe," he once said, "that I do know something of chemistry, but I do not pretend to know anything about law."

Field Marshal Sir William Gomm, who died three years ago, and whose journals have lately been published, was gazetted an ensign at 10, and at 14 had his "baptism of fire" with his regiment in Holland, in a bloody engagement, lasting thirteen hours, when half Gomm's battalion was lost. The boy slept after it for thirty ones hours. He lived to past 90.

The burning of Garibaldi's body is likely to give a boom to cremation, at least in Italy. For there may be many to whom this method of disposing of the human body has appeared to be a mere whim, with which they had nothing in common, who will now think of it seriously, out of respect for the memory of Garibaldi and a willingness to follow his example.

In common with other businesses, auctioneering firms held their own for many a long day in London. When the Duke of Bedford sold out in 1800, on account of pulling down his fine old Inigo Jones Mansion, Mr. Christie was the auctioneer, and Christie & Manson are the auctioneers of the effects brought from Hamilton Palace to day. The Duke of Hamilton has a perfectly unentailed estate. His rent roll is $600,000, but he has encumbered it so much that he has probably not over $150,000 to spend.

The fine gallery of paintings belonging to the late Viscount du Bus has just been sold at auction in Brussels. The collection was one of the few remaining great private galleries of that city. Purchasers attended from the National Gallery of London, the Museum of Brussels, the Dublin Museum, and other public galleries, as well as many art collectors. A painting of Adrian Brouwer's sold for $2,600, and one of the younger Teniers for $2,320. A portrait by Van Dyck brought $5,200, and one by Franz Hals $7,500.

The poet Whittier is represented by Mrs. Ellen E. Dickinson, in the *Churchman*, as saying of Longfellow's view of the influence and nearness of dead friends: "I have felt but very slightly the closeness of the unseen of which you speak. Life is a mystery; death is a mystery. I am like the Chinese philosopher, Confucius, who, when he was asked, 'What is death?' answered, 'Life is such a mystery that I do not seek to penetrate what is beyond it.' I believe in the progress of the soul after death. Surely we are not to be placed in niches to remain forever. We shall doubtless there have what we lack here, harmony, and that is my idea of heaven."

The Crown Prince of Austria intends to go in July to the Carpathians for chamois hunting. The sport there is much more primitive, fatiguing, and uncertain than in the Alps of upper Austria and Styria, where the chamois are carefully and expensively preserved like other game, numbering thousands in some of the preserves, and being driven down to the sportsmen, who take up prepared and easily accessible positions. In the Carpathians these animals are comparitively few, very wild, and must be stalked. But this forms the chief attraction to the Prince, who begged that even the paths might not be interfered with, as he was a good mountaineer and liked climbing.

The people about Claremont take to the new Duchess of Albany, who goes about among them with no other adornment than a bunch of flowers. She is pictured there as being pleasing in appearance, of the kind of beauty common to the country maidens of every German village, and entirely wanting in the grace and distinction belonging to a court. She will have everything to learn, but her mother said, "She will learn quickly and do honor to her teachers." She is very short, with flat features and an upturned nose; but she presents the appearance of robust health in the clearness of her complexion and the brightness of her eyes, and her honest expression vouches for the truth and purity of her character.

Giuseppe Mastino, Marquis and Count della Scala, directly descended from the illustrous Can Grande della Scala, to whom Dante Alighieri dedicated his immortal epic, and the scion of a house which centuries ago ruled the roast at Verona, and was a power in nothern Italy, died the other day a poor old cobbler in a by street of the city formerly adorned with palaces and monuments by his ancestors. He was the very last representative of the Scaliger family, and his death closes the story of that noble race forever. The ancestral honors of the Medici are at the present moment invested in the person of a Florentine hardware manufacturer, and the remains of the last Scaliger have just found their final resting place in a pauper's grave.

The death of Mr. James O'Hea a barrister, and well remembered as an old follower of O'Connell, is reported at the ripe age of 73. For many years he held the office of Crown Prosecutor for Cork and Limerick. In the early part of his career he was an active and pronounced agitator. During an election contest for Dublin University Mr. O'Hea was forcing a speech on an unsympathetic audience. Angry interruptions were lost on the trained agitator, until one of the students in a stentorian voice exclaimed: "*Ohe jam satis*," which may be interpreted, "O'Hea, shut up!" The effect was electrical. Amid derisive jeers and bursts of laughter the platform champion had to succumb. Mr. O'Hea discharged the duties of his Crown post with marked ability.

The will has just been proved in London of the Hon. Jane Elizabeth Digby, wife of the Syrian Sheik Midjuel el Mezrab, but better known to visitors to Damascus as Lady Ellenborough. She had been married to the Earl of Ellenborough, but was divorced from him in 1834, after which she married successively a Bavarian Baron and a Greek General. Being deserted by the latter, she fell in love with and married a Bedouin Sheik, some years younger than herself, and divided her time between her own comfortable house at Damascus and the barbaric freedom of her husband's tent in the desert. The testatrix specially gives to her husband £1,000, her house and stables at Damascus, all her horses and dromedaries, and certain jewellery and other effects; to her son Heribert, Baron Venningen, £1,000 and some jewellery; to each of her brothers, Lord Digby and the Hon. Keneim Henry Digby, several articles of jewellry, and the residue of her property to her husband.

Sleeping.

Plenty of breathing-space round one's bed can be only an advantage and benefit; and it is suggested that some of the "morning dulness" and actual headache so often complained of may be traceable to sleeping close to the side of the room, and breathing all night the air reflected from the wall.

A physician was lately called to prescribe for a young lady. There was "nothing the matter" with her, she declared, "nothing but a terrible headache." Every morning she woke with a headache, and it lasted nearly half the day. It had been going on for months—ever since they moved into their new house. The doctor tried all the old remedies and they all failed. Riding and archery were faithfully tested, study and practice were cheerfully given up. Nothing did any good.

"Will you let me see your bed-room?" asked the doctor one day, and he was shown up into the prettiest little nest imaginable.

Nothing wrong about the ventilation. The windows were high and broad, and were left open every night, the patient said. The bed stood in one corner against the wall.

"How do you sleep?" says the doctor.

"On my right side at the back of the bed, with my face to the wall. Lou likes the front best."

"She does!" says the doctor. "So do I. Will you do me a favor to wheel that bed into the middle of the room and sleep so for a week? Then let me know about the headache."

The middle of the room, indeed! And there were the windows on one side, and the two doors on the other sides, and the mantel with its Macrame lambrequin on the fourth side. There was no place for the bed but just where it stood, in the corner.

"Never mind, sacrifice your lambrequin," urged the doctor; "just for a week, you know."

The lambrequin was sacrificed, the bed moved where it had free air on both sides, and the headache disappeared.—*Christian Union.*

The Widow's Withering Welcome.

Two dressy widows, past middle age, chanced to confront weeds in the aisles of a Washington street car yesterday, both being in waiting for a vacant seat. One at length being vacated, the forward dame patronizingly pointed the other to it. The latter, flushing angrily, responded indignantly: "Take it yourself, I'm as young as you are, madam."

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.

James has six apples and divides one among his five brothers and sisters. How many has he left?

If a quart-box of strawberries holds a pint and a half, how many boxes will it take to make a peck, and how quick can a tramp get away with them?

If a farmer can mow six acres of grass in one day, how many liars will it take to mow thirty-eight acres of grass in three days?

A guest at the hotel pays the porter twenty-five cents to take his trunk up-stairs; ten cents to a colored boy to bring him a pitcher of water, twenty-five cents to the waiter to bring his dinner; twenty-five cents further to the porter to get his trunk down stairs; fifty cents to the omnibus driver, and $3 to the landlord as the regular rate of the house. How much has he been swindled, and what is he going to do about it?

A coal dealer has a driver weighing 185 pounds, who is weighed with 760 loads of coal during the winter, what would have been the gain to the consumers had the driver only weighed 150 pounds?

If a policeman on night duty sleeps an hour and a half each night for thirteen years, how many years of such arduous labor will it take to reduce him to a walking skeleton?

In each country in the United States are seventy inhabitants who believe they would make good State Governors. Of this number only two per cent. ever get to be even a constable.

What is the exact number of constables, and how many law-suits can a wide-awake officer provoke in a year?

A grocer has a horse which he asserts can trot a mile in 2:40. He puts him on the track under a watch and finds his best gait to be 3:28. What was the difference between the grocer's estimate and the watch, and why did he wollop the poor horse all the way home?

A father at his death left $12,500 for the benefit of his only son, 14 years, 8 months and 12 days old, the money to be paid him when 21 years of age, with interest at six per cent. How much money did the lawyers leave for the boy?

A merchant who has a stock valued at $8,000 advertises that he will dispose of it at one-fourth off. How much does he make?

A citizen has a cow which gives six quarts of milk per day, while his sales foot up nine quarts. There is nothing for the student to find in this case. Simply turn on the water.

A grocer buys a chest of tea weighing eighty pounds. He sells twenty-seven pounds of it as "my unapproachable sixty cent tea," and the remainder as "our splendid forty cent Oolong." How much did he receive in all and how much did he have to give to the heathen that year to quiet his conscience?

A plumber who does sixteen cents' worth of repairing desires to charge for four pounds of solder in his bill. Please suggest how it can be done without injury to his system.

The Removal of Scars and Cicatrices.

The cicatrices, scars, or marks left by various diseases, burns, or wounds of divers kinds, are often less obstinately permanent than is generally supposed, and from some facts which have lately come under our notice, we are inclined to think that their prevention or removal in many cases may be accomplished by some mild but effectual antiseptic.

Among the exemplifications of the efficacy of the formula we are enabled to lay before our readers, in the case of a gentleman of our acquaintance, whose face was severely burnt by the violent spurting of a quantity of melted lead.

At first of course, carron oil was the sole application, and as for *weeks* afterward particles of the granulated metal had literally to be dug out of the flesh, a deeply-scarred countenance was naturally predicted by all, except the patient himself. One mark of an almost imperceptible character alone remained after the expiration of six months, owing, as our friend says, to the whole face being bathed twice or three times a day, as soon as the oil treatment could be discontinued, with a lotion of the simplest character.

Lint soaked in the same solution and allowed to remain on some little time, will frequently mitigate the visible results of small-pox, and we have known one case of ringworm, treated in this way, to leave no scar whatever, while a sister of the latter patient, who had had the same disease in a lesser degree, but had not employed this lotion, still retains the evidence of the fact.

The following is a convenient formula: Borax, half ounce; salicylic acid, 12 grains; glycerine, 3 drachms; rose water, six ounces. Make a lotion.—*Magazine of Pharmacy.*

Steam versus Sailing Ships.

It may not be generally known to landsmen, but all sailors are aware that, with a strong and steady favoring wind, it is possible for the sailing-vessel to equal the speed of an Atlantic steam ship. Mr. Benjamin, in his article on "The Evolution of the American Yacht" in the forthcoming July *Century*, compares the time made by some sailing-ships twenty and thirty years ago with that of the fastest steamers of to-day. In one of the recent "fastest passages ever made," by the *Alaska*, her greatest run was 419 miles in twenty-four hours. Before 1850, the ship *James Baines* built by Donald McKay, ran 420 miles in twenty-four hours. The ship *Red Jacket*, built at Rockland, Maine, ran 2,280 miles in seven days, or 325 miles per diem for a week. The *Flying Cloud*, McKay's most celebrated ship, once made 374 knots, or 433 miles, in twenty-four hours and twenty-five minutes, equal to 17.17 miles per hour. The difficulty sailing-vessels experience in competing with craft whose motive power is steam lies, not in the ability of the ships, but in the fact that the wind is unsteady.

Mr. Benjamin will accompany his magazine paper with a number of plans and diagrams, showing the shape of various sailing-vessels and the gradual changes that have taken place in the construction of hulls since the days of the American "pink," invented for the cod-fisheries.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JUNE 29, 1882.

THE OFFICIAL RETURNS.

On Tuesday James Haggerty, Esq., Returning Officer at the late election for North Hastings, attended at the Town Hall in this village to sum up the total vote polled throughout the Riding, and declare the successful candidate elected. The result was so nearly correctly stated in our last issue that but little interest was manifested in the "Official Count," as during the time the ballot boxes were being opened the only electors present, besides our reporter, were John R. Ketcheson, Esq., of Madoc, and Francis Reynolds, Esq., of Huntingdon. The following is the complete return of the vote polled:—

RAWDON.

	Bowell.	Coe.
No. 1 Division,	88	63
" 2 "	51	80
" 3 "	95	65
" 4 "	131	38
	— 365	— 255

Majority for Bowell, 110.

HUNTINGDON.

No. 1 Division,	64	52
" 2 "	93	69
" 3 "	99	38
	— 256	— 159

Majority for Bowell, 97.

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

No. 1 Division,	54	53
" 2 "	113	21
" 3 "	92	23
" 4 "	33	47
	— 292	— 144

Majority for Bowell, 148.

MARMORA.

No. 1 Division,	55	60
" 2 "	41	24
" 3 "	32	16
	— 128	— 100

Majority for Bowell, 28.

ELZEVIR.

	82	57

Majority for Bowell, 25.

TUDOR, LIMERICK AND CASHEL.

No. 1 Division,	18	21
" 2 "	4	24
	— 22	— 45

Majority for Coe, 23.

CARLOW AND MAYO.

No. 1 Division,	18	25
" 2 "	8	15
	— 26	— 40

Majority for Coe, 14.

MONTEAGLE AND HERCHEL.

No. 1 Division,	5	16
" 2 "	9	2
	— 14	— 18

Majority for Coe, 4.

BANGOR, WICKLOW AND M'CLURE.

No. 1 Division,	6	20
" 2 "	20	2
	— 26	— 22

Majority for Bowell, 4.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

No. 1 Division,	32	27
" 2 "	11	11
	— 43	— 38

Majority for Bowell, 5.

WOLLASTON.

19	18

Majority for Bowell, 1.

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

Town Hall, 47	93

Majority for Coe, 46.

STIRLING.

Town Hall, 88	68

Majority for Bowell, 20.

Total vote polled for Bowell,	1408
" " Coe,	1057
Total majority for Bowell,	351

By the time the full returns were made up some half a dozen electors had assembled in the Hall. The Returning Officer then read the figures as above from each municipality, and declared Hon. Mackenzie Bowell duly elected to represent North Hastings in the next Parliament of Canada, by a majority of 351. A. F. Wood, Esq., then made a brief address. He said he was present at the request of the Hon. Mr. Bowell, who had been called to Manitoba on official business, to thank the electors of North Hastings for their renewed confidence in again electing him by such an increased majority. Mr. Wood also referred to the result as an evidence that the people fully appreciated the benefits which had been derived to the country by the introduction of the present Government's National Policy. Cheers were then given for the Queen, Hon. Mr. Bowell, and the Returning Officer, and those present dispersed.

It must be a matter of satisfaction at least to Mr. Haggerty, the Returning Officer, that not the first word of fault had been found on either side as to the efficient and impartial manner in which he discharged the duties pertaining to his office. Indeed, we hear many prominent Reformers say that one of their own men could not have given them greater satisfaction or extended them more courtesy—a fact which the Huntingdon Reeve's well known character for uprightness and love for fair play will fully bear out.

THE Toronto *World* says:—We hear it stated that it is the intention of Mr. Mowat to dissolve the present provincial legislature and appeal almost immediately to the country. The reason given by those who say he proposes so doing, is that he wishes to get the opinion of the people at once on the boundary question. Politicians may disguise it but they cannot deny the fact that provincial politics are governed by dominion issues, and, that being the case, it is evident that Mr. Mowat, if he decides to appeal to the country, has come to that conclusion from the result of last Tuesday.

GUITEAU, the murderer of President Garfield, will be hung to-morrow (Friday), the last request for a commutation of the dread sentence having been refused.

VANKOUGHNET, the Buck Lake murderer, was hung at Kingston on Wednesday morning, at twenty minutes past eight o'clock.

JOHN WHITE, M. P., has been returned by an official majority of 53 in East Hastings.

Travels Abroad.

It is now three weeks since I left home to attend the Convocation of the University of Toronto. That city is bound to be the intellectual Capital of the Province and many are the privileges those enjoy who can afford to live there. Still the country has its compensations. If a city pays well for both brain & brains, the country supplies the raw material. It is more blessed to be manufacturers of such articles than to be mere consumers. The chief centre of influence is the University, and the

CONVOCATION

is the chief attraction of the year, when the medals and prizes are given and degrees are conferred. The assembly that crowded the Hall was composed of three distinct parties—1st, the platform was occupied by professors and examiners. The only notable men among them were Prof. Young and especially Chancellor Blake. The rest had a very ordinary look. The Creator has endowed a very few with the necessary qualities to be king among men. 2nd, The audience consisted chiefly of young ladies—the beauty and fashion of the city. These aught to be very virtuous seeing they possess such a slender amount of external charms. Seldom do we find a beautiful plumage and a mellow throat conjoined. 3rd, Students are the same the world over. Some seem to have come straight from Donnybrook,—they are so proud of their tattered gowns. The first in honors now may be nowhere in the race of life. Burns slandered them when he said that they go in "Stirks" and come out "asses." University men are generally the choice spirits of the land, and the future of their country's weal lies largely in their hands.

Students in these days get more substantial justice done them in their work than when I was one. In those days there were no convocations, no examiners, and the public had no chance to take any interest in the higher education. Professors were autocrats in their own departments, and from their decisions there was no appeal. When my papers in Mathematics were examined the Professor assigned me the third place in the list of honors. On perusing them myself, I said he had failed to give me credit for certain things that would have placed me first. When I went to his house about it, he was enveloped in the fumes of toddy, and refused to look at my papers with me. I had neither purchased nor used his books. In Logic my Professor placed me ninth when the work done decirred it to be first; and the public apology he made for it was lame indeed. But better be wronged than the wrong doer.

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW.

I travelled per rail through the State of Maine for a day and a half. Brother Jonathan drove a hard bargain when he grasped it. Throughout the clearances are few, are either covered with boulders, or consist of rough gravel, and do not pay for fencing. No wheat is grown, potatoes are only being planted. The forest primeval is the scrubbiest scrub. The winters reign till June. The very grass this wet spring is brown. How is it the farmers manage to have such clean and freshly painted homes? I spent a night in Bangor—an inland city of 20,000 inhabitants. What a charming place! The streets are broad, clean, and shaded with trees. The churches are large and handsome. The houses are double, two-storied, painted, nearly all villas, and have an air of great comfort and self respect about them. There are no roughs hanging about any where, the youths grow up free from vice, and the newspapers report no crimes even the most trifling. How is all this comfort, peace and order brought about? The Maine Liquor Law. Were the citizens of Madoc wise enough to carry out its provisions our village could be made the Model one in the Dominion.

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

may be termed the city of a 1000 cliffs and hills. It and its suburbs contain 40,000 inhabitants. All traces of its great fire are nearly obliterated. It has some straight streets over the hills: but the little ones in the hollow are very bewildering. The shore line were it stretched out would encompass the city. Several ships are on the stocks. The arrival of ocean steamers exceeds one daily. Such is the accumulation of mud that there is little temptation to bathe. Our General Assembly has raised quite a commotion among the citizens, and the election another. Bribery is largely resorted to. Ah! when shall we have incorruptible representatives. The churches are numerous, some are mean; and many evidences are given that the people are not all sober. There is much comfort and much misery. The cause of the latter is not far to seek. The wages of laborers, ship-carpenters and engineers are the highest possible. How sweet to sniff the fresh salt air, and watch the varying moods of the ever changing sea.

D. WISHART.

—S. A. Davis' "White Mountain Ice Cream" is always the boss, never burnt or raw tasted.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED

WANTED at O'Brien's Hotel, Belleville, a Kitchen Girl and a Dining Room Girl. Best of wages paid. Apply to

PATRICK O'BRIEN,
Belleville.

June 27th, 1882. 2w.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the fifth day of July next, is unavoidably postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the second day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Saturday, the fifteenth day of July next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

THE undersigned wishes to inform the Farmers of this section that he will keep on hand during the season, a first-class supply of Farming Implements of G. & G. Brown's manufacture, Belleville, such as Reapers, Mowers, Plows, Cultivators, &c. All orders promptly attended to.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, June 19th, 1882. 272-3t

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels & Yarns are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

Bridgewater, June 12th, 1882. 271

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

NEW INDUSTRY IN MADOC.

AN Industry which farmers and mechanics have long been waiting for is now in full operation; farmers can get their cloth manufactured right here in their own village. We have a first-class Woollen Factory, and intend to do first-class work in all its branches such as spinning, fulling, weaving, manufacturing Tweeds, Fullcloths, Blankets, Stocking Yarn, Roll Carding, &c. We are turning out first-class work; farmers bring along your wool and get your work home with you the same day. Come and examine our machinery and see what we are doing in this new industry. We want to give every farmer first-class work in all branches connected with the business.

WM. CROSBY, Madoc.

June 12th, '82. 3w.

H. COTTRELL,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

has removed to larger premises,

in the shop

NEXT DOOR TO

BOWEN'S BAKERY,

St. Lawrence Street,

MADOC, - ONT.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Contractors!

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY, *the eleventh day of July next,* for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 2 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-seventh day of June next,* where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. 270

TRENT NAVIGATION.

Fenelon Falls, Buckhorn Rapids and Burleigh Canals.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Trent Navigation," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on WEDNESDAY, *the Fifth Day of July next,* for the construction of two Lift Locks, Bridge Piers and other works at Fenelon Falls; also, the construction of a Lock at Bucknorn Rapids, and for the construction of three Locks, a Dam and Bridge Piers at Burleigh Falls.

The work at each of these places, will be let separately.

Maps of the respective localities, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after WEDNESDAY, the *Twenty-First Day of June, next,* where printed forms of Tender can be obtained. A like class of information relative to the works at Fenelon Falls will be furnished at that place, and for those at Buckhorn and Burleigh, information may be obtained at the resident Engineer's office, Peterboro'.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that Tenders for the different works must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, as follows:—

For the Fenelon Falls work.. $1,000
Do Buckhorn Rapids work.. $500
Do Burleigh Falls work..... $1,500

And these respective amounts shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and prices submitted, subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the different parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, May 22nd, 1882.

STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of the undersigned, lot 6, 13th concession of Rawdon, on Tuesday, 20th inst., a red cow, about six years old, with white hind feet and white star on forehead, and a few white spots on body; also two slits in each ear. The owner is requested to pay expenses and take property away.

SAMUEL SPRY.

Madoc, June 21st, 1882. 272-3w.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. B. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

Local Lines.

—Saturday is Dominion Day.

—Several communications are unavoidably crowded out this week. They will appear in our next.

—The County Council is in session this week, at Belleville. A report of the proceedings will be given in our next issue.

—We regret to learn that Rev. Mr. Wishart has been very ill at St. Johns, N.B., since arriving there, requiring the services of a physician for nearly a week. The trouble was malaria.

—Prof. Goshaus, a noted French athlete, gave an acrobatic performance in the Masonic Hall last night, to a small but highly delighted audience. The contortions and tumbling of the Professor were something wonderful, many of his tricks eclipsing the best circus performers. He will give another performance to-night.

—Should the weather be favorable on Saturday next, the R. C. congregation will undoubtedly have a large turn out to their annual picnic in Mr. Aylsworth's grove near the village. An excursion train is also coming up from Belleville, which will no doubt add largely to the number present. A splendid day's amusement is promised for all who attend.

—From what we can learn, the ladies of the M. E. Church in this village are making great exertions for their anniversary tea on Monday evening next. The anniversary sermons will be preached morning and evening on Sunday, by the pastor, Rev. B. L. Huttou. The tea will be given in the basement of the Church on Monday evening, from 6 to 8 o'clock. Tables will be set, and everything done to make the occasion a success in every respect. This being the first anniversary of the new Church, we hope it will be as successful as our friends anticipate.

Dominion Day.

We understand the majority of the merchants of this village have made arrangements to close their respective places of business on Monday next, on account of the 1st of July falling this year on Saturday. The public will govern themselves accordingly.

Creditable.

Among the names of the young ladies who specially distinguished themselves in the highest class at the examinations of Loretto Convent, in Belleville, this week, we notice with pleasure those of two young ladies from this village, the Misses K. and F. Coe, daughters of Wm. Coe, Esq.

Sunday School Picnic.

On Saturday next, July 1st, the children of the Sabbath School of Rupert's Settlement Church, will hold a social picnic in Mr. H. Robinson's grove, commencing at 11 o'clock. The usual sports will be provided by the parents of the children, and we have no doubt an enjoyable day will be spent by all who take part.

Church Opening.

The new church north of the village to be known in future as "Hart's M. E. Church," will be opened Sunday, July 16th. In connection with the opening, on the following day a sumptuous dinner—the dinner of the season—will be served in Mr. Vankleek's grove, five minutes' walk west of the church. Full particulars next week.

Farewell Sermon.

Rev. J. Macfarlane will preach his last sermon in connection with this circuit, on Sabbath evening next, in the Methodist Church in this village. During his three years residence in Madoc the rev. gentleman has been universally liked and esteemed by not only the members of his own congregation, but of the other Churches as well, and the inflexible rule of the Church that makes his departure necessary is generally regretted.

Presentation.

On Monday evening last, as the Rev. James Macfarlane was going in to his usual service in the Gordon School House, he was met at the house of Mr. George Addison by two young ladies of his congregation who put into his hands an envelope containing a very appropriate and beautifully written address, accompanied by ten dollars in money. The address expressed the esteem in which he is held by the people, and their loving regards for his future welfare, and the prayer that health and prosperity may be given in future years. This gift is all the greater because this people had before this more than paid the amount asked of them. "The Lord loveth the cheerful giver."

Methodist Church of Canada.

The following are the stations of the ministers on the Belleville District for the ensuing year. We notice that our old pastor here, Rev. James Macfarlane, has been appointed to the Picton District, on Cherry Valley circuit, Prince Edward County, of which District he has been also appointed Financial Secretary:—Belleville Centre, Bridge street—Wellington Jeffers, D.D. Belleville North, Bleeker street—Robert N. Burns, B. A. Belleville West, Holloway street—Sydney J. Shorey; Charles W. Watch, Marchmont House, by permission of Conference. Sidney—Robert C. Wilkinson, (Castleton). Thurlow—Samuel McCauley, (Castleton), Henry F. Ostrom. Marmora—Andrew Wilson. Stirling—Robert Walker, Robert H. Leitch. Frankford—William H. Peake. Trenton—Edwin Clement; William Young, superannuated. Wooller—John H. Ruttan. Shannonville—John C. Ash. Thomasburg—William J. Young. Tweed—John W. Savage. Bridgewater—Henry Thomas; W. E. Smith, superannuated. Flinton—One wanted. Madoc—Foster McAmmond, B. A. Madoc North—One wanted. Limerick—William B. Tucker, to be ordained for special purposes. Bancroft—William G. Wilson. Combermere—One to be sent. W. Jeffers, D.D., Chairman; E. Clement, Financial Secretary.

THE FATAL BATH.

Young Man Drowned in Moira Lake.

On Sunday afternoon last the shocking news spread around this village that a young man had been drowned in Moira Lake, whither he had gone for a bath. The news was soon authenticated, the unfortunate man being James Brown, of the township of Rawdon, who for some time past had been working on T. & O. Railway, boarding at Huff's Hotel in this village. The particulars of the sad occurrence, as related to us by Mr. William John Gay, who was with deceased when he met his end, are as follows:—On Sunday Mr. Gay came up to the village to see Huff regarding a sick horse, and while at the latter's hotel met Brown who announced his intention of going back with him to the lake to have a swim. The two reached the "sand bar" near the foot of the lake (which is on Mr. Gay's farm) about four o'clock, taking with them another horse belonging to the latter to wash in the lake. Brown got in the water first with the horse and after paddling around for some time handed the animal over to Gay who then rode it out into the lake and commenced washing it. As Gay was moving in the opposite direction from where Brown was striking out for his swim, he did not look towards the latter for some minutes, being busily engaged with his horse. When, however, he did look around to pass some remark to Brown, the latter was nowhere to be seen. He called him several times, but no answer was returned. The awful truth flashing upon him, he hurried out with his horse, and plunging into the water again dived several times at the spot where he had last seen his unfortunate companion, but without finding him. He hurried home and gave the alarm, and some neighbors who were quickly on the scene commenced an active search, but without avail. The news quickly spread, and a large crowd were soon on the spot, the search being kept up until a few minutes after 8 o'clock the next morning, when the the body was found with the aid of a horse-rake which was used as a drag. Among those who were most active in the search and succeeded in finding the body were Messrs. Jas. Feeney, Wm. Conley, Chesley Pitts, W. J. Gay, and Neal Todd. The body was brought to the village, enclosed in a coffin and sent home to his friends on Monday.

This is the first drowning accident that has happened in this lake for a great many years. The deceased in this unfortunate case was about 22 years of age, and was a full cousin of the young man, David Brown, of Marmora, whose violent death by being thrown from his wagon was recorded in these columns some weeks ago.

BOY DROWNED AT BRIDGEWATER.

Our Bridgewater correspondent writes on Monday:—William Laundry, son of David Laundry, living in the 3th concession of Elzevir, went out yesterday (Sunday), and not returning, search was made to-day when his clothes were found by the river-side. Further search revealed his body about 12 rods further off in six feet of water. As his hat is missing, it is supposed that it blew off and he stripped and went in after it, and there being a sudden decline in the bed of the river he plunged forward and being unable to swim, met his sad end.

Tall Rye.

Tall grain stalks are now in order, and North Hastings is not behind other parts of the country in this respect. We had stalks of rye left in our office last week from Mr. John Moore's farm, lot 19, 3rd con. of Madoc, measuring 6 ft. 7 in., and later from Mr. Alex. Palmer, lot 7, 2nd con., measuring 6 ft. 9 in.

In Memorium.

At the late conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, held at Toronto, among the obituaries we notice the following reported in the *Mail* concerning the late Philip J. Robbins, of this Township: Converted in 1817, an ordained local preacher, and for many years he labored as a hired local preacher. A few years since he was recognized as a supernumerary minister, and did noble work in times of trial. He died well. Rev. R. N. Burns read the obituary, which was adopted. Revs. W. Young, E. Barrass, M. A., J. Macfarlane spoke loving words in honor of his memory.

Is it the M. P.?

Our readers will remember the effort lately of the "Steel Association of Canada," whose President is Mr. T. G. Hall, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., to secure terms for locating their proposed works at Belleville. Since the failure at that city little has been heard of the Association, until the morning after the election, the following telegram was published in the Toronto *Mail*, which would indicate that friend Hall is in earnest in having his steel works located somewhere in Canada:—

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 20.

"*The Mail Newspaper*:

"We congratulate the sensible action of the people of Ontario. Now we will put our capital up and make steel in Canada.

"THE STEEL ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.
"per T. G. Hall,
"President."

Railway Notes.

Mr. G. W. McMullen, of the Ontario Central railway, gave the locomotive works at Kingston an order to build two engines to be used on that road. Fourteen engines in all will be required, and if the two referred to prove satisfactory, an order for the remaining twelve will be given.

Mr. Wm. Ferguson, the contractor on the Ontario Central Railway at Eldorado, is, we are informed, pushing the work there vigorously. Between 80 and 90 men are now employed, and over a mile of the grading is already completed. Mr. Coe has secured the right-of-way through Mr. Comerford's lands, and the work will now be pushed on towards Malone with all possible speed.

The engineers of the T. & O. R. have removed their offices from this village to Bridgewater, the work of construction being now under way from the latter place to Perth. We are sorry to lose the genial countenances of Messrs. Sykes and Smith.

The Verdict of the Jury.

We have just received a copy of the most popular piece of music ever published in this country, called the "Verdict March," composed by Eugene L. Blake. It is written in an easy style, so that it can be played on either piano or organ. The title page is very handsome, containing correct portraits of Hon. Geo. B. Corkhill, Hon. J. K. Porter, and Judge W. S. Cox; also a correct picture of the twelve jurymen who convicted the assassin of the late beloved President of the United States. This piece of music should be found in every household throughout the entire country. Price, 40 cents per copy, or 3 copies for $1. Postage stamps taken as currency. Address all orders to F. W. Helmick, Music Publisher, 180 Elm Street, Cincinnati, O.

The Grip Sack.

GRIP'S COMIC SUMMER ANNUAL. FIRST YEAR OF PUBLICATION.—This unique and mirth-diffusing volume, which will be published very shortly, is designed as an antidote against mosquitoes and sun-burns, and is recommended by the faculty as a pure preventative of distemper incident to the dog days. No picnic party will be complete without their GRIP-SACK, and nobody will think of taking a journey by boat or rail without one. It will be packed from lid to lid with literary and artistic good things, amongst which may be mentioned a frontis-piece (in colors) of "John A. and his friends," after Paul's celebrated picture, "Shakespeare and his friends." Articles: "Baron Munchausen, Jr., in Manitoba (profusely illustrated, Prof. Saniker's Humoristic Academy, by Jimsel Briggs; The Sweet Girl Graduate, a drama; The Career of a Canadian M. P.; Patient Penelope; Aphorisms illustrated; A Tragedy of Love and Tobacco, etc., etc., etc." The book will be uniform in size with *Grip's Almanac*, and a copy will be cheerfully handed out by any bookseller—in exchange for a quarter. Look out for it!

Lost in the Woods.

A friend in the North sends us the following particulars of what might have been a fatal calamity:—Last Saturday, June 17th, Mr. H. Smith, residing in Faraday about three miles south-west of Bancroft, went off at 4 o'clock p.m. to hunt for his cows in the woods, and got lost. Not returning that night, or Sunday morning, his wife and family became alarmed at his absence, and Mrs. Smith started off to Mr. J. Vankleek's, where nearly the whole settlement were assembled to hear divine worship. On receiving the news the meeting broke up, and the men started off to hunt for Mr. Smith, and searched the woods for a long distance around till dark, but without success. At nightfall a fearful storm of thunder and lightening commenced, accompanied by torrents of rain which lasted till midnight, and as Mr. Smith is upwards of sixty years of age, and in the course of his life has had a leg, an arm and several of his ribs broken, and is also subject to heart disease, his chances of pulling through were all against him. Next morning, the news having spread, large numbers of volunteers flocked in to renew the search, which was actively kept up till 3 o'clock p. m. when he was at last found by Mr. E. Johnson, of Bancroft, who is certainly about the best wood ranger they have in the back country. Mr. Smith travelled a good deal on Saturday evening and all Sunday. Fortunately he did not lose his presence of mind, and seeing the storm approaching, he found a great pile of fallen trees and logs, under which he crawled and slept all night. On Monday he was exhausted with hunger and fatigue and did not move very far. It is probable he made a large circuit in his wanderings, as he was found at a distance of less than two miles from his home.

A Good Book.

We would beg to call the attention of our readers to a new work entitled "Manitoba and the Great North-West," for which the Agent, Mr. Yerex, is at present soliciting orders. The authors are Prof. Macoun, formerly of Albert College, Belleville, and for the past nine years Government explorer in the North-west, and Principal Grant, of Queens' University, Kingston, author of "Ocean to Ocean," "Picturesque Canada," &c. The work is a very handsome volume of nearly 700 pages, handsomely illustrated with many engravings and maps. We clip the following from the Montreal *Star*:—"Prof. Macoun is well known as the Livingstone of the North-West. He made his first journey there in 1872 as botanist to the Sandford Flyming expedition, and soon after resigned his position as Professor of Botany and Natural History in Albert University, Belleville, Ontario, to accept the position of Government explorer. He has filled the place with great credit, and made the North-West known as well as himself. Famous in Great Britain as well as in Canada, his accounts are considered the most practical and reliable of any in regard to the North-West. This work contains thirty-six chapters, and deals with every subject of interest concerning the North-West, each section of the country being treated in detail. The best maps of the Department go with the work—four in all, the large map of Manitoba in colors being one, and this has the electoral districts, names and boundaries marked, which the Government maps do not contain. The map showing the country west of Manitoba is also very fine. The publishers relying upon a circulation far greater than that of any book heretofore published in Canada, have fixed the price at about half what is usually asked for books of a similar size and manufacture. The work is sold only by subscription. The work has valuable appendices from the pens of Principal Grant, Archbishop Tache, Alexander Begg, and J. C. McLegan.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the medicine most in repute for curing the multifarious maladies which beset mankind when dry, sultry weather suddenly gives place to chilly, drenching days. In fact, these Pills offer relief even if they fail of providing an absolute remedy in all the disturbances of digestion, circulation, and nervous tone which occasionally oppress a vast portion of the population. Under the genial, purifying, and strengthening powers exerted by this excellent medicine the tongue becomes clean, the appetite improves, digestion is quickened, and assimilation is rendered perfect. These Pills possess the highly estimable property of cleansing the entire mass of blood; which, in its renovated condition, carries purity,

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the
LARGEST STOCK
—OF—
HARDWARE
in North Hastings which will be sold at
"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

—:x:—

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in

Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS,
TURPENTINE,
DRYERS,
DRY PAINTS,
TUBE COLORS,
WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW
TINSHOP

—:o:o:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVI.—CONTINUED.

"But then—the rink." He speaks very quietly now, but he has come off the table, and is standing before me, one hand resting on it very close to mine, but not touching. I am gazing earnestly into his face with large, wistful eyes.

"It was the same longing for revenge made me go there—nothing else. I had tried to make up with you by asking you to take me to the rink in the evening, but you would not meet my advances, and answerd me very cruelly." My lips tremble. "Your words restored all my anger. I was determined to show you I could go there without your permission. Sir Mark was on the spot and asked me to go with him; it was all the same to me who I went with, so long as I could defy you, and I agreed to accompany him—not, as you thought, because I wished to be with him, but only to vex you. I thought of no one but you. It would not trouble me if I never saw Mark Gore again. You believe, 'Duke? I never told you a willful lie, did I." Two heavy tears long gathering roll down my cheeks.

"Never," replies he, hoarsely.

Silence follows his last words. We stand very near, yet separate, gazing into each other's eyes. Presently, impulsively, his hand moves, and closes firmly upon mine. For an instant longer we gaze, and then I am in his arms, crying as if my heart would break.

"You don't care for her; say you don't care for her," I sob, entreatingly.

"Phyllis, how can you ask me? To care for that worldly-wise woman, when I have *you* to love. my own darling, my angel!"

This is comforting: it almost sounds as though he were calling her bad names, and I sob on contentedly from the shelter of his arms.

"And you will never speak to her again, will you, *dear* 'Duke?"

"Oh, my pet! You forget she is a guest in the house. How can I avoid speaking nd being civil to her?"

"Of course I don't mean that. But you will have no *tete-a-tetes*. and you won't be so attentive to her, and you will be very very glad when she goes away?'

"I will indeed, be most sincerely delighted, if her staying causes you one moment's unhappiness. She speaks of leaving next week; let us be polite to her for these few remaining days—poor Blanche—and then we will forget she ever lived."

"Yes, I acquiesce, and then there is a pause in the conversation. Is he not going to touch on the other cause of war? For a ttle time I am filled with wonderment, then I say, shyly, "You do not ask about Mark Gore."

"No," replies he, hastily, "nor will I. I understand everything; I believe all you said A misconception between us: now it is at rest forever, let us refer to it no more. Now that it is at an end, I feel rather flattered your being so jealous; it tells me you must be getting to care for me a little."

"Oh, *caring* is a poor thing. I think now I love you better than any one in the world, except——"

"Billy, and Roly, and mamma," he mimics me, laughing, though he bites his lips: "the old story."

"Wrong; I was going to say me ther only. Somehow, Billy and Roland of late do not seem so dear as you." I stroke his face patronizingly.

"Only mother!" he says, with a gay laugh. how many weeks have passed since last I heard that laugh?) "Why, that is much better. Billy always appeared the most formidable rival. I am progressing in your good books. In time I may even be able to vanquish mother."

"I am so glad I made that onslaught on your door a little while ago;" declare I, merrily, "and I think you were very undecided about letting me in. How good it is to be *quite* friends again! and we have not been that for a long time. Oh, is not jealousy a horrible pain!"

"'And to be wroth with those we love
Doth work like madness on the brain.'"

quotes 'Duke, softly.

"It all began by Mark Gore telling me you were once engaged to Blanche Going."

"What a lie!" cries Duke, so eagerly that I cannot choose but believe him. "How often am I to tell you I never loved any one but you!"

"That is another thing. Men always imagine when they form a new attachment that the old ones contained no real love. What I should like to know is, how many you asked to marry you." My words are uttered jestingly, yet his face changes, very slightly ever so little, yet it certainly changes. Only a little pallor, a little faint contraction—nothing more. It is gone almost as soon as it is there.

"I never asked Blanche, at all events," he laughs lightly. And not until many days have come and gone, do I remember his singular hesitation.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Two days have passed—two days that have brought back to me all the light and life and gladness of my girlhood. Never since my marriage have I been so happy as now.

Marmaduke and I are the best of friends, there is not so much as a shadow of a cloud between us, and I have convinced myself that, as I was the most foolish girl in the world, so am I now the luckiest, and that 'Duke is the dearest old boy to be found anywhere. If I still feel guilty of having no passionate attachment for my husband, I console myself with the thought that I am probably incapable of a grand passion, and that haply I shall get through life all the more comfortably in consequence.

Harriet and Bebe notice the new relation existing between me and my husband with undisguised pleasure, but wisely make no comment. Sir James sees it, too, and once in passing me, smiles, and pats me approvingly on the shoulder Dora and George Ashurst are too much taken up with each other and their approaching nuptials to notice anything but their own tastes and predilections. But Blanche Going sees it with an evil sneer.

It is three o'clock in the afternoon. Outside, the world is looking cold and uninviting; inside, all is warmth and apparent contentment.

Some of us are in the billiard-room, knocking about the balls, but doing more talk than honest work. I for my part am starting for a brisk run to the gardens, with a view to bringing Cummins to order.

Cummins is an ancient Scotchman, old, crusty, and valuable, who has lived as head gardener at Strangemore for more than he can remember, and who has grown four in the Carrington service. Having made himself more than usually obnoxious to-day, and declined to part with some treasured article of his rearing for any one's benefit, the cook has tearfully appealed to me, and I have promised to exert myself and coax my own gardener into giving me some of my own property. Throwing round me, therefore, a cozy shawl, fur-lined, and covering my head with the warmest velvet hat I own I sally forth, bent on conquest.

The air is keen and frost-bitten. As I hurry along one of the smaller paths, hedged in on either side by giant evergreens, with my chin well burried in my fur, I come suddenly upon Sir Mark Gore, leisurely strolling, and smoking a cigar.

Ever since my explanation with Marmaduke I have carefully avoided Sir Mark. Not once has he had an opportunity of speaking with me alone. Not once have I suffered him to draw me into personal conversation. Consequently, I am doubly put out and annoyed by this recontre—conscience telling me he cares more for me than is at all to be desired.

Seeing me, he flings the cigar over the hedge and comes more quickly forward.

"Oh, don't do that," I say, as unconcernedly as I well can; "you have recklessly wasted a good cigar, I am in a desperate hurry, and cannot stay to interfere with your smoking."

"It is the simplest thing in the world to light another," replies he, coolly. "But what a day to be out! I heard you say at lunch you meant going, but felt posiuive the bitter wind would daunt you. May I accompany you in your desperate hurry. Is it an errand of mercy—a case of life or death?"

His easy manner re-assures me.

"I am going to entreat Cummins," I say, laughing. "Don't you pity me? Cannot you understand what a difficult task I have laid out for myself? No, I think you had better not come. I shall be able to use more persuasive arts if left to deal with him alone."

"I would back you to win were he the King of the Cannibal Islands himself. If I must not witness your triumph, may I at least be your escort on the road to it?"

I can see he is obstinately bent one bein my companion, and grew once more disquieted.

"Ye-es, if you wish it," I say, with obvious unwillingness: "but it is such a little way now it scarcely seems worth your while."

"I think it very well worth my while, and accept your *gracious* permission," replies Sir Mark, with a quiet stress on the adjective, and a determination not to notice my evident objection to his company. So there is no help for it, and we walk on side by side in silence.

Presently, in a low voice, he says, suddenly and without preface:

"Why do you avoid me, Mrs. Carrington? What have I done to be tabooed as I have been for the last two days? Have I offended you in any way?"

"Offended me?" I stammer (when people are unexpectedly asked an obnoxious question, what would they do if they could not repeat their questioner's last words?) "Of course you have not offended me. How could you? What can have put such a ridiculous idea into your head?"

"Your own conduct. Do you think I have not seen, and relt, your changed manner?". He is speaking almost in an undertone "Were I your greatest enemy, you could not treat me with more distant coolness. You scarcely deign to speak to me; your eyes carefully avoid mine; you hardly answer when I address you. Surely you must have a motive for all this."

"In the first place, I do not acknowledge your 'this.' You only imagine my manner changed. I certainly have no motive for being rude to you."

"Then I think you have treated me very cruelly—very capriciously, considering all things."

The last words are barely distinct; he is evidently using great self-control; but, in my present nervous state, all sounds are very clear to me.

"What things, Sir Mark?" I demand, with an irrepressible touch of hauteur. He is looking steadily at me—so steadily that in spite of myself, to my mortification and disgust, I feel I am blushing fariously. Still I hold my ground; I absolutely decline to let my eyes fall before his.

"I suppose," says Sir Mark, very quietly still, "when a woman has led a man on to love her until he is mad enough to lose his head, and imagine he has awakened in her mind some faint interest in himself, she is not to be held responsible for any mischief that may come of it. I say I suppose not. But it is, perhaps, a little hard on the man."

"I do not understand you," I say, with as much calmness as I can summon, though, in truth, I am horribly frightened, and I can feel *my* heart beating heavily against my side.

"Do you not?" exclaims he, with a rapid vehement change of tone. "Then I shall explain. I am not so blind but I can see now all that has been happening here during the past month. Were you jealous of Marmaduke? Did you imagine he could love another, when you were ever before him? Did you seek to revenge yourself upon him by turning your sweet looks and sweeter words upon me, by showering upon me all the childish, maddening graces of which you are capable, until you stole the very heart out of my body?"

"Oh, don't!" I cry, tremulously, recoiling from him, a look of horrid amazement on my face. "You do not know what you are saying. It is terrible. I will not listen to you."

"Yes, you will," fiercely. "Does it hurt you to hear it? Does it distress you to know that I love you—I, who never before loved any one—that I love you with a passion that no words cou'd describe? You have ruined my life, and now that you have attained your object, have satisfied yourself of Marmaduke's affection, you throw me, your victim, aside, as something old, worn out, worthless, careless of the agony you have inflicted. It is cold, cruel, in nocent children like you, who do all the mischief in this life. Do you remember those words of Moore's? they haunt me every time I see you:

"'Too bright and fair
To let wild passions write
One wrong wish there.'

I believe you are incapable of loving, though so lovable in yourself."

"You have said enough; is it manly of you to compel me to hear such words? Surely you must have exhausted all your bitterness by this."

"Reproach is infinite, and knows no end.' Yet of what use to approach you? You have a heart that cannot be touched. Possibly you do not even feel regret for what you hav done."

"Sir Mark, I entreat—I desire you to cease."

"You shall be obeyed; for I have finished. There is nothing more to be said. I was determined you should at least hear, and know, what you have done. Now you can go home happy in the thought that you have added one more fool to your list. Yes, I will cease. Have you anything to say?"

"Only this: I desire you will leave my house without del

My lips are white nd trembling, but it is anger, not nervousness, that affects me now.

"This moment, if you wish it,' with a short laugh.

"No; I will have no comments made. You can easily make a reasonable excuse out of your letters to-morrow morning. After all you have said, I hope I shall never see your face again."

"You never shall, if it depends on me."

'I regret that I ever——"

"Oh, pray leave all the rest unsaid, Mrs. Carrington," he interrupts bitterly. "I can fancy it. You regret, of course, you ever admitted such a fallen character within your doors: I have insulted and wounded you in every possible way. So be it. You say so, therefore it must be true. At the same time I would have you remember what is also true, that I would die to save you from any grief or harm! If" sinking his voice, and speaking in a slow, peculiar tone. "if you are ever in deep trouble, and I can help you, think of me."

I am impressed without knowing why. It is as though some one had laid a curse upon me. I grow as white as death, and my breath comes from me in short, quick gasps. At this moment, a deadly fear of something intangible, far off, of something lying in the mystic future, passes over me like a cold wind.

Sir Mark, raising his hat, draws near. He takes my chilled gloveless hand.

"May I?" he asks humbly, and with the natural grace that belongs to him. It is a farewell."

Oppressed with my nameless terror, I cannot reply. I scarcely hear him. "Stooping, he lays his lips tightly on my hand.

The touch recalls me. With a shudder I snatch away my fingers, and, drawing back, sweep past him in eager haste to rid myself of him and the evil fears to which his words have given rise.

I hurry on with parted lips and trembling pulses, anxious to escape. Crossing a rustic bridge that spans a small stream at the end of a pathway, I glance instinctively backwards. He is still standing motionless on the exact spot where we parted, his arms folded, his head bare, his eyes fixed upon my retreating form. Again I shudder and hasten out of sight.

I have said, "I will never see his face again."

To carry out this design I determine on suffering from headache for once in my life, and by this means absent myself from dinner. Armed with this resolution. I go swiftly to my room as the early night closes in, having lingered in the gardens as long as prudence would permit.

Throwing myself upon a sofa, I summon the faithful Martha, and declare myself unwell. They hardly constitute a lie, these words of mine, as my temples, through excitement and uneasiness, are throbbing painfully. I feel feverish, and miserably restless, though my foolish superstition of a few hours since has resolved itself into thin air and vanished. Still, how can draw breath freely while *"that man"* continues to haunt the house;

"Dear, dear me, m'm," says Martha, coming to the front, as usual, with mournful vehemence, and an unlimited supply of remedies. "You do look bad, to be sure. You really should get advice, m'm. There is young Dr. Manley in the village, as is that clever, I do hear, as he can cure anything; and you are getting them headaches dreadful frequent. Only two days since I used a whole bottle of ody-collun upon your pore forehead. But vinegar is an elegant thing, and much stronger than the ody. Shall I try it, m'm?"

"No, thank you, Martha," I say, feeling hysterical: "I prefer the 'Ody:'" whereupon Jean Maria Farina is produced, and I am gently bathed for five minutes.

Marmaduke comes softly in.

"A headache, darling," he says, with tender commiseration: "that is too bad. Martha, give me the bottle. I will see to your mistress."

"The delicatest touch possible, if you please, sir," says Martha, warningly, who doesn't believe in men, as she leaves the room. She is dreadfully old- maidish, this favorite attendant of mine, but she adores me, and with me to be loved is a necessity.

I have made up my mind to say nothing to 'Duke on the subject of Sir Mark until the latter is well out of the house. So for the present I permit my husband to think my slight indisposition about the worst of its kind ever known.

"What can have given it to you?" he says damping my hot brow with more than a woman's gentleness, "I told you, Phyllis, it was very foolish of you to venture out of doors to-day; I hope you have not get a chill!"

"I don't think so. I put on very warm things. But, Marmaduke, I would not like to go down to dinner. Do you think my staying away would appear odd?"

"Certainly not, pet. I will explain to every one. Bed is the best place for you. Promise me you will go to sleep as soon as you can."

"As soon as ever I can. Oh, 'Duke, there is a quarter-past chiming, and you not dressed yet. Hurry: it will be dreadful if neither of us can show at the proper moment."

"I won't be an instant," says 'Duke, and scrambles through the performance with marvellous rapidity, getting down to the drawing-room before the second gong sounds.

I have accomplished my purpose, and will probably, nay, certainly, not be called upon to see the dreaded features of Sir Mark again. Early to-morrow morning, I trust, he will be beyond recall. It never occurs to me to think what hours the trains leave Carston, which is our nearest railway station. To-morrow, too, I shall explain everything to 'Duke? to conceal the real facts of the case from him, even for so short a time, grieves me sorely.

I begin presently to fancy what they may be saying and doing in the dining-room; and so fancyang, it suddenly comes to me that I am healthily and decidedly hungry. When going in for a violent headache, I certainly had not counted upon this, and laugh to myself at the trap of my own making, into which I have fallen. Ill or not ill, however, dinner I must and will have.

I ring the bell and summon Martha.

"Well, m'm, are you anything better?" asks that damsel, stealing in on tiptoe, and speaking in a stage whisper.

"I am," I respond, briskly, sitting up; 'and oh, Martha, it is odd, is it not, but I do feel so awfully hungry."

"No, do you really, m'm?" exclaims Martha, delighted, "that's a rare good sign, I don't hold with no appetite, myself. Lie down again, m'm, quiet-like, and I'll bring you up a tray as 'll tempt you, in two minutes. A little bit of fowl now, and a slice of ham, will be the lightest for you: and will you take Moselle, m'm, or Champagne?"

"Moselle," I reply, feeling something of the pleasurable excitement of long ago, when Billy used to smuggle eatables into my chamber of punishment; and Martha, if there is any orange pudding, or iced pudding, you know, you might——"

"I'll bring it, m'm," says Martha. And presently I am doing full justice to as dainty a little dinner as Martha's love could procure.

I sleep well, but permit myself to be persuaded into staying in my room for breakfast. After that meal down-stairs, Marmaduke comes tramping up to see how I am. It is eleven o'clock; surely Sir Mark can have made his excuses and taken his departure by this time.

"Is he gone?" I ask, in a hollow whisper, as 'Duke enters my room.

"Who?"

"Mark Gore."

"No, not yet. Did you *know* he was going?" looking much surprised, and seating himself on the edge of the bed.

"I did. I *desired* him to go. Shut the door close; and I will tell you all about it. But first, 'Duke, before I say one word, make me a vow you will not be angry with him or take any notice of what he has done."

"What has he done?" demands 'Duke, growing a trifle paler.

"No harm to any one. Make me your vow first."

"I vow, then," says he, impatiently. And I forthwith repeat to him word for word all that passed between Sir Mark and me, in the evergreen walk.

"The scoundrel!" says 'Duke, when I have finished.

"Yes, just so," say I. I really think he must have gone mad. However, there is no excuse for it, so I simply ordered him out of the house. He looked dreadfully unhappy. After all, perhaps he could not help it."

'Duke laughs in spite of his anger, which is extreme.

"Of all the conceited little women!" he says. "What gave you the headache last night? Was it his conduct?"

"Well, I think it was founded on a determination not to see him again. But I was afraid to tell you anything then, lest you might refuse to sit at table with him, or be uncivil, or have a row in any way. You will remember your promise, 'Duke, and let him go quietly away. An explanation would do no good, Once he is gone, it will not signify."

"He used to be such a good fellow," says 'Duke, in a puzzled, provoked tone.

"Well, he is anything but that now," reply I, with decision. "If you go away now, 'Duke, I think I will get up. I dare say he will be on his way to London by the time I am dressed."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Primitive Community.

There exists high up among the Carpathian Mountains of Galicia, in a district known as Tatras, one of the most primitive and unsophisticated communities in Europe. The population of this remote region numbers several hundred thousand individuals. They neither use strong drink nor eat animal food. Riches have no charm for them. Though poor, they are content, and, though their diet is spare and monotonous they enjoy perfect health and live long lives. The food of these Arcadians is principally oats, either simply boiled or ground and converted into cakes. During four or five months of the year those of them who accompany their flocks and herds to the mountain pastures live exclusively on goat-milk whey, of which each man consumes nearly a gallon daily. Practically, therefore, these goatherders live on the sugar and the mineral salts contained in the whey. They do not consider this regimen a privation, and when they return to the valleys at the end of the season they are as strong and as vigorous as when they set out. The entire race of Podhalians, as the people of Tatras are called, are remarkable for their vigor and energy, and are incontestably superior, physically and intellectually, to the neighboring populations. Their physique is of a remarkable purity; they are quick of apprehension and frank in manner. Though far from being highly cultured, the Podhalians are poets and artists by nature. They are fond of dancing, and often, when the labors of the day are over, meet to indulge in their favorite diversion. They are born improvisatores, too, and many of them can sing their own songs set to music of their own composition.

ONLY SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

What the "Old Man" of the Lime-Kiln Club says Regarding them.

"If I had an only son," began the old man as the lights were turned up and Biblical disputes suddenly ceased—"if I had an only son, and he growed up as only sons am pretty sartin to do, an' he went off on a Sunday skule picnic an' got drowned, I should feel a leetle sorry an' a heap thankful. If I had an only darter, an' she growed up as only darters allus grow, an' she run away wid a lightnin'-rod man an' was left in de po'-house, I should be a leetle sorry but not a bit surprised. De family wid an only son or an only darter needs no odder trouble. When you meet a man who carries his cigars in his hind pocket an' goes off behind de ba'n to take a chew of terbacker, got him down for an only son. When you meets a man who flusters an' brags an' seeks to lord it ober odder people you have foun' an only son. When you meet a man who thinks de world was made fur him alone you have met an only son. De only son am de man who takes up two seats in de kyars—who crowds de chill'en at a festival—who eats hisself sick when he pays two shillins fur all he kin eat. I doan' say dat he am to blame, but I do say dat de world feels relieved when he goes to his grave. Once in a life time you may h'ar of an only son who hasn't turned de family out of doahs nor had all the nayburs fur a mile aroun' shoot at him an' offer to buy him a tombstone, but be careful how you believe it.

"When you meet a woman who puts you in mind of selfishness out fur an airin' sot her down as an only darter. When you fin' a woman who expects de kyar to stop in de middle of a block—when you meet a woman whose husband am allus ready to dodge, sot her down fur an only darter. De only darter grows up to whine an' complain an' tyrannize an' make de world mo' wretched fur people wretched 'nuff befo'. De odder day I was called upon to go over to a naybur's an' box de years of an' only darter whose poo' ole mudder lay upon a bed of sickness, an' I mus' say dat I kinder enjoyed it. Dat same evenin' I was called upon to visit anoder naybur whose only son wanted to sell the family cook stove to buy him a yaller dog an' a single-barreled shot-gun. I had a short struggle wid de young man, an' he won't be out of bed fur a week to come.

"My exper'ence is dat a family which de Lawd has forsaken arter sendin' ope chile, has woe an' sorrow in der household. Selfishness takes root dar' an' grows amazin' fast. Wickedness creeps in dar' an' nebber lets go. De small-pox can be stamped out—de yaller fever mus' give way to frost—de cholera only settles down heah an' dar', but de only chile am allus wid us. He or she meets us ebery day—walks wid us frew life—brings upon us de larger sheer of our miseries. Pity de fadder wid an only son—thrice pity de mudder wid an only darter.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NORTH-WEST MATTERS.

A few Facts Concerning the Prairie Province, of Interest to Everyone.

J. B. Gillies sold his half section in the suburbs of Minnedosa, a mile or more from the village, for $30,000.

Dr. Penning has sold his half section for $35,000, reserving 15 acres on which are his house, &c., near Minnedosa.

Oxen, or rather the prices of oxen, have sustained a severe tumble within a week or two. Teams that were held early in the season at $300 and upwards may now be bought for about one-third less.—*Brandon Sun.*

We have had heavy rains, thunder and lightning lately followed by snow and heavy frosts, so that buffalo overcoats, &c., were in demand. The ponds were frozen over, and fires were acceptable at Minnedosa early in June.

LORDLY VISITORS.—The Duke of Manchester and Lord Elphinstone visited this city on their trip throug the province westward to the end of the track. They seemed to share in the general good opinion of the place formed by almost everyone who set foot on the enchanting soil.—*Brandon Sun.*

EUREKA.—The embryo town bearing this euphonious name is located on the line of the Brandon and Turtle Mountain branch of the C. P. R., and about fifteen miles south west of Brandon. The proprietors, Messrs. J. W. Hunter & Co., having placed a large quantity of lumber on the ground for the erection of a store and hotel and are about embarking in the mercantile business. Mr. Hunter anticipates a bright future for his ambitious city.

J. Jermyn sold his homestead in the village of Minnedosa for $60,000. Mr. A. Halliday, a farmer living about 1½ or 2 miles S. E., of the village, also sold a quarter section for $3,500. The half section Mr. Beech sold, near Adanah, for $7,000, is covered with trailing briars, scrub oak, poplar, and ponds, also on the summmit of a high hill. Mr. D. Campbell has sold his homestead 9 miles north of here for $2,200, and now is proprietor of "The Farmers' Home." It is to be hoped his enterprise may prove a success.

The Egyptian Soldier.

The army that Arabi Pasha has at his back appears to be very much an unknown quantity so far as its bravery and endurance are concerned. Much has been heard in its favor from the friends of Arabi's cause, and the Khedival party has not shown any willingness to defy it, but at the same time there are persons who claim for it very few of the virtues of the intrepid soldier One Sahibel-Haig writes of it in a current English magazine in terms that indicate anything but formidable determination. He says the Egyptian soldiers is by no nature doctile and quite content to do more duty than exercise in the barrack yard. Against active service he has always evinced strong prejudice. When led by experienced American officers in Abyssinia, he was "beaten at every encounter;" in the Russo-Turkish war he had to be "relegated to garrison duty," and in the campaign against the mild followers of the Prophet of Dongola 500 of these soldiers, though armed with Remington rifles, "ran away without firing a shot, their arms and ammunition falling into the hands of the insurgents."

Useful Household Hints.

A solution of common salt given immediately is said to be a successful remedy to strychnia poisoning.

To make a water-proof varnish, take four ounces of clear gutta percha and dissolve it in one pound of rectified coal oil; then add two pounds of linseed oil varnish, boiling hot.

To relieve pains in the joints, dissolve two ounces of camphor in one ounce of spirits of turpentine. Rub the part affected near the fire. This will often give relief, and sometimes remove the pain altogether.

There are some kinds of cotton cloth which almost invariably turn yellow after the first washing; this can be prevented if two days before the regular washing the cloth is soaked in clean water. This is worth trying if you have any doubts about the cloth.

One of the hardest woods in existence is that of the desert ironwood-tree, which grows in the dry washes along the line of the Southern Pacific Railway. Its specific gravity is nearly the same as that of *lignum vitæ*, and it has a black heart so hard when well seasoned that it will turn the edge of an axe and can scarcely be cut by a well tempered saw. In burning it gives out an intense heat, and charcoal made from it is hardly second to anthracite.

In determining what a light supper really is, bear in mind that some of the articles of diet which are deemed light and digestible really take a prodigious time for their disposal. For example, fine wheaten bread requires fully three hours and a half, and the farinaceous foods generally fall into the same category. For a speedy relief of the stomach from its labor and difficulties with a view to sleep, many of the descriptions of food which are justly esteemed for their nutritious value are unsuitable.

To produce a good finish, gloss, and stiffness on collars, cuffs, and shirt-bosoms, put the fabric through a pretty stiff clear boiled starch; dry and dampen with the following—fine raw starch one ounce, gum-arabic quarter of an ounce, water one pint; heat the water to dissolve the gum, let it cool, stir in the starch, and add the white of an egg. Beat well together before using. Apply lightly with a sponge, and use a polishing-iron to develop the gloss.

A time and trouble-saving invention is to have a piece of sheet iron nearly the size of the bottom of the oven; a trifle smaller so that it will slide in and out without difficulty; have the edges turned down so that the iron will be slightly raised from the bottom of the oven. On this nearly the whole of an ordinary quantity of cookies can be baked at once. It is nice also to use when baking cream puffs, kisses, or lady fingers. When baking the two latter put a white paper on the iron. Have a small hole cut in one side of the iron so that it can be hung up.

INDELIBLE ANILINE BLACK INKS FOR MARKING ON LINEN, ETC., WITH A PEN.—Dissolve one ounce of cupric chloride in three and a half ounces of distilled water, and add one and a quarter ounces of common salt, and one and an eighth ounces aqua ammonia (C. P.). One volume of this solution is then mixed with four parts of a solution prepared as follows: Aniline hydrochlorate, three and three-quarter ounces; distilled water, two and a half ounces; gum arabic solution (gum one ounce water two ounces), two and a half ounces; glycerine, one and a quarter ounces. The greenish liquid resulting is an excellent indelible ink for linen, although the characters written with it do not develop a full black color until after exposure to the air for a day or two if not hot pressed.

Mme. Modjeska in Luck.

A private letter from Warsaw, in Poland, says *The Dramatic Times*, tells an interesting incident in connection with Mme. Modjeska. She herself is of plebeian extraction, but her husband's family are of a long and noble descent. They are intimately concerned in the Polish insurrection of 1863. Some were murdered, some were exiled, and all had their property confiscated by the emperor of all the Russias. Mme. Modjeska has been making an effort for three years to get the confiscations decreed against the family remitted. She had made pretty fair progress under the administration of Alexander II., but his sudden death brought it to an end, and the feeling in Russia against the Poles was greatly embittered at the time. It was not until this summer that Mme. Modjeska dared to make any new move. While in London she had made the acquaintance of a high dignitary—Schouvaloff, I believe. At any rate, he advised her to go straight to the empress of Russia, and promised to get her a special audience. She started for St. Petersburg, but when there, spite of Schouvaloff's influence, she being a Pole, excited suspicion in the minds of the timid officials. Never daunted, she tried and tried again, and at length was admitted to a private interview with the empress, the emperor being present. Two days after, a decree was published, granting amnesty to the relatives of her husband, and restoring their estates.

A Man Who Walked 175,200 Miles.

George Fawcett completed in April last his forty-seventh year of service in the English Post Office as a rural messenger. From 1835 to 1842 he rode between Sedbergh and adjacent stations, carrying mails in this way a total distance of 67,160 miles. From 1842 to 1882 he has walked daily between Sedbergh and Dent, thus traversing 175,200 miles. His entire travel as postman foots up 242,360 miles, nearly ten times the distance round the earth, and 2,360 miles further than from the earth to the moon.

A pair of jewelled garters sold in New York the other day for $2,000. That's pretty high. It will take a pretty tall girl to wear garters that come as high as that.

THERE is no more perfect picture of contentment and chastened joy in this weeping sorrowing world than the fat man who has not seen over the horizon of his anatomy for ten years, and who enters society cheerful and happy in his ignorance of the fact that the monogram tag which is attached to the foot of his shirt bosom is waving through the aperture between his vest and waistband.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

Recent Happenings all over the World.

The number of suspects now imprisoned in Ireland is 263.

It is reported that cases of leprosy have been cured at Honolulu.

The Limerick Corporation has conferred the freedom of the city on Davitt.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies has adopted the bill for the gradual reduction of the customs tariff.

A depot of muskets, ammunition and swords has been discovered near Barcelona. Several arrests have been made.

The Senate Committee approved the bill voted by the French Chamber of Deputies relative to the introduction of salted meats.

It is reported that a lake of oil, eighty acres in area and of unknown depth, has been discovered in the province of Jujuy, in the Argentine Republic.

A bill has been introduced in the Spanish Chamber of Deputies, providing for the immediate abolition of slavery in Cuba, and granting slaves civil rights.

General Skobeleff has been appointed Military Governor of Wilna. The population of that district is mostly German, and the appointment is considered significant.

The trial of Ruthenians arrested in Lemberg, for assisting in organizing the Russophile agitation in Galicia has commenced. They are charged with high treason.

In the French Chamber of Deputies the bill re-establishing the divorce laws passed second reading by 344 to 143. The budget committee rejected the grant for maintenance of the Embassy at the Vatican.

There were violent gales in Moscow on Sunday. The exhibition buildings were greatly damaged. During the storm a fire broke out in the Rogosokkis quarter. One hundred houses were destroyed.

A treaty of commerce between Spain and Venezuela has been signed, with reciprocal freedom of commerce and navigation between the two countries. The products of each are to be treated as those of the most favored nations.

The French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday voted the clause of the judiciary reform bill, abolishing the irremovability of judges, and, despite the efforts of the Minister of Justice, voted in favor of the principle that judges shall be chosen by election.

A French column under General Jamais has been obliged to retire from the Tripolitan frontier, in consequence of the failure of the water supply. This has given opportunity for fresh disorders between the friends of Arabs and insurrents. Many were killed on both sides.

The Lower House of the Hungarian Diet debated the petition of the authorities of Szathmar, requesting the stopping of the immigration to that place of Jews from Russia. The House recommended the Government to adopt such police and sanitary measures with regard to the Jews as circumstances require.

Much anxiety has been caused in Belgrade by the decree ordering fresh elections for Radical seats declared vacant by the party vote of Progressionists taken when no quorum was present in the Skuptschina. A Radical manifesto has been issued demanding the impeachment of the Ministers. Several disturbances are already reported.

HA, HA, TO YOU.

IN a Western mine there is this advice: "Do not fall down this shaft, as there are men at work at the bottom of it."

SLEEP knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, but she lets the worn-out seat of poverty's pants take care of itself.

It sounds a little paradoxical to say that the man whose life is insured must die to recover, but it is nevertheless true.

SHOULD AND DOES.—"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" We don't know who should, but we know that the undertaker generally does.

"SOME people," says Alphonse Karr, "are always finding fault with nature for putting thorns on roses. I always thank her for having put roses on thorns."

A NEW style of door mat has just been devised for editorial sanctums. It bears the woven inscription "Come again," and is intended to lie outside the door.

AFTER the Funeral—Farmer: "Ah, well, we've buried a good man when we buried Wuzzel. Howsomever, yer can't get no good out o' the ground 'thout you put some good in."

MAJOR (to his soldiers)—"You claim to be soldiers? You are not even jackasses; but depend on it I shall yet teach you sense" —(noticing the long faces of the officers)— "excepting, of course, the officers."

KING KALAKAUA, of the Sandwich islands cannot help being a good man. The reason is that his ancestors ate so much missionary in their time that it worked into their systems and was transmitted to their descendants.

A TOBACCO hater says: "Two cigars a day will supply a family with flour." Fogg says he buys half a dozen cigars some days, but he doesn't find it any easier to supply the family with flour, for all that. He thinks there must be a mistake somewhere.

A PREACHER in Tennessee tried to establish a church in which there should be no members that used tobacco or any beverage but water, and his only congregation was an old woman who chewed slippery-elm and believed in catnip tea for measles.

The Fine Arts—A little girl, the only daughter of a well-known art critic of the modern school, lately stopped her sport (she was playing at choosing art furniture with the most æsthetic doll) and running up to her father inquired, in an earnest voice: "Oh, papa, do they hang an R. A. every time he paints a bad picture?"

CONVINCING.—A customer gives the shop woman a twenty franc piece which rings false. The shopwoman: "But, monsieur, this is a counterfeit." The customer, after examining it closely: "Oh, that can't be! You see, it is of the time of Charles X. In all these years it would have been found out before."

The Expatriation of the Russian Jews.

The exodus of the Jews from Russia is now attaining such vast dimensions that it cannot fail to produce an appreciable effects in many parts of that empire. Those who yet have means are escaping to countries where their life and property will be secured, and those who have lost all their possessions in the riots, but who yet have health and strength, are departing with all possible speed from the land. At first the fugitives escaped from the land of oppression in small numbers, by either evading or bribing the Cossacks who guarded the frontier, or suffering these soldiers to plunder them of every rouble they possessed. Frequently the fugitives arrived in Austria deprived of almost every article of clothing, and eyewitnesses describe how, stripped by the Cossacks, the children were led into Brody absolutely naked.

Now, however, the flood of refugees has so increased that no Cossack cordon can withstand it, and the Jews now pass the frontier by thousands without hindrance. This exodus is a subject of sore perplexity to the inhabitants of those places where the fugitives first find a resting place where at least life and limb are secure; and the greatest stress is felt in Galicia, which, projecting its eastern frontier into the Ukraine—the scene of the worst persecutions and excesses—seems almost to stretch out its arm to rescue the hapless sufferers.

At Brody, a small town close to the frontier, the pressure is greatest, and there, up to the present time, at least 22,000 Jews have taken shelter, of whom 15,000 yet remain, wholly destitute of means, and awaiting their turn for deportation through some charitable agency.

At an early stage of the exodus, when the numbers were comparitively small, the Universal Israelitish Alliance, which, though located in Paris, has branches in Berlin, Vienna, and most large towns on the Continent, came to the rescue, and, sending to Brody as Commissioners Dr. Schafier and Mr. Charles Netter of Paris, Dr. Friedlaender of Vienna, and Mr. Hermann Magnus of Leipsic, selected from the refugees such as appeared fit subjects for emigrrtion and forwarded them to America. A princely donation of 1,000,000 francs presented by Baron Hirsch, the Jewish banker at Paris, enabled much to be accomplished in this direction. But with ever-creasing numbers of fugitives and failing funds, the work had to bo discontinued, and, France thus retiring for a time from the philanthropic campaign, England stepped in.—*London Times.*

Warning to Huggers.

There is a "case" on the practice-book of a well-known physician of West Oakland, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, which ought to constitute a warning, and is, besides, an interesting surgical example of "the discohesive yielding of the flexions in old age"—as the doctor has it. Some months ago a young man arrived in Oakland from Montana. He proceeded at once to the home of his parents. The door was opened by the young man's grandmother, then nearly 70 years of age, and for whom he entertained a most commendable affection. The young man was a great favorite with the old lady; when he was a mere child she had made much of him, had sympathised in his boyish troubles, and had furnished him the sinews of war for many a youthful frolic. He had been a good and graceful grandson, and naturally, as they had been parted for several years, the greeting was an effusive one. But the old lady failed to realize that her favorite was no longer a budding sapling. The full-grown, bearded man before her, with a brawn on his shapely limbs and toil-toughened muscle on his sinewy arms, was thirty pounds heavier and more than a little stronger than the boy whom she had kissed and sent to bed for the last time eight years before. And on his part the young man did not realize that "gran ma" was no longer the vigorous lady whom he had played with rompingly as a merry school-boy in that far-off eastern home. To his glad, grateful, grand, filial breast he caught her aged form and hugged her tight with the warm impulsiveness of impetuous youth. Had she been the usual sweetheart, there might have been no worse result than a fractured section of the whalebone stays, or a momentary cessation of not too necessary inspiration. As it was, the old lady said, simply, "Oh, my!" and sank back upon his shoulder in a "dead faint." When she recovered from that she complained of a grevious pain in her right side. A physician was sent for, and his examination showed that three ribs had been dislocated by the "grand filial hug," and that the situation was a critical one, owing to the old lady's extreme age, and to the fact that she was rather portly, and bandaging would, therefore, be deprived of much of its effectiveness. The old lady has been under medical treatment ever since, and is not at present suffering much pain. Her disconsolate and unreasonably self-reproaching grandson is her most devoted attendant.

LADY SMILES.

That is a bon-ton family indeed on Fifth avenue, New York, who call the servant who washes and takes care of the dishes, "A minister to China."

It is true that emotions of sorrow and joy are closely connected. When you bust your foot with a croquet mallet there is always somebody who laughs.

A Nebraska man wanted to learn to throw the lasso, and his wife objected to his practicing with her neck. He is now in jail and she in a hospital just because they couldn't agree on such a trifle as that.

"Ma, are you going out?" "Yes, dear; why do you ask?" "Don't you want to stay and see the fun?" "Why, Willie, what do you mean?" "Why, I heard pa tell Maggie that when you went away they would have a regular picnic."

Roundabout Egotism—They were talking about beauty the other evening, when Miss Smith remarked: "Well, say what you will, homely people are almost always unusually bright." Miss Brown (sotto voce) "The egotist!"

A woman dressed in white except her feet, which were covered with low black shoes, climbed a tree, and a hunter mistook her feet for two crows, and blazed away at 'em, and it 'ill probably be three months before she can have any fun at a ball.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical restorer." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierces pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

A young lady attending balls and parties should have a female chaperone until she is able to call some other chap her own.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

In some parts of South America the banana skin is converted into a material of which ladies' dresses are made. That is probably the kind which ladies slip on easily.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening ills are fast being superceded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

The East India tea trade is making immense advances, and threatens to do that of China serious injury.

Vegetine

The Barks, Roots and Herbs

FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE

IN POWDER FORM,

SOLD FOR

50 CENTS A PACKAGE.

Prostrated from Weakness.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 5, 1879.

Mr. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I can testify to the good effects of your *medicine*. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; but after taking three bottles of your VEGETINE, made from the *Powder*, I was entirely relieved. Very respectfully,

Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore st.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

86 Bremen st., East Boston, Mass., Sept. 30, 1879.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with *Scrofula*, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your *Powder Form Vegetine* and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried. Respectfully yours,

J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose 50c. in postage stamps for one package, or $1 for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

FOR SALE.—In the village of Magnetawan, a Store and Dwelling with out-buildings. A good stand for business. Apply to H. C., MAGNETAWAN P.O.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion

Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Pages Patent Lace Leather.

Fire Hose, Fire Department Supplies

T. McILROY, Jr.

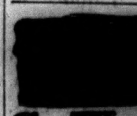
Warehouse 10 and 12 King-st East, Toronto.

Write for Price List.

East Tennessee.

A new settlement, cheap lands, magnificent climate, good soil, good water, good markets. Send for circular and map to

M. H. ALLARDT & CO., Port Huron, Mich.



THE NOBLE WASHING MACHINE

Solomon triumphs over labor. Agents wanted in every town in Canada. Price $4. Send for circular to

G. W. DEDRICK,

Manufacturer, Yonge-st, Toronto, Ont.

FREEMAN'S

WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint works, fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 20 per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts. ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circular with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.

Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc, are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 Imperial gals. color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st. Toronto.

T. W. FISHER & CO.,

Real Estate Brokers & Investors' Agents,

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WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

All classes of real property in the Province of Manitoba and North-West Territories bought and sold on Commission. Money invested in land or Mortgage and valuations made at moderate charges.

Farm Lands a Specialty

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References by Permission.

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W. R. Scarth Esq., Toronto.
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TORONTO & BACK

FOR NOTHING!

You can save enough money on a ten dollar parcel of

DRY GOODS!

—BOUGHT AT—

A. B. FLINT'S,

35 Colorne St., Toronto.

To pay your ticket there and back
Two wholesale stocks of Dry Goods now selling,

BOUGHT AT AUCTION!

All Colors Velveteens $ 40c.
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Silks at 95c. Worth, - 1 25

Ten per cent discount off all goods. Close at 2 p. m. Saturdays.

All goods changed or cash returned if required. The only genuine wholesale Dry Goods selling to consumers.

A. B. FLINT,

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PERSONS FURNISHING

Should see our immense stock of

Superior Brussels Carpets,

manufactured and designed expressly for us by the best manufacturers of England, such as Henderson & Co., Humphries & Sons, Edward Hughes & Sons, Briton & Co., Crossley & Sons, and other first-class makers.

SALE FOR CASH OR C. O. D.

INSPECTION INVITED.

PETLEY & CO.

GOLDEN GRIFFIN, - Toronto.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worm Colic, Toothache, Faceache,	25
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5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Nervousness of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	A Sharp, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
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21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Fits, Convulsions, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

STEAM FITTING.

THE undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of steam fitting, on shortest notice.

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W. T. WHITE

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o a the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

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Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

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JAS. WHYTOCK,

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DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET. MADOC.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

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GENERAL GROCERS,

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LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

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WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858.)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

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FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

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CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

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Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

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New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

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STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

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We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

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EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAIN, LACES.

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We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.